

One as We are One

ONE

AS WE ARE

ONE

**333 PROPHETIC DREAMS
WITH ANGELIC INSTRUCTIONS
FOR THE HARVEST OF 2 BILLION MILLENNIALS
BY 2033**

333 Dreams

Son of Joy

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FOREWORD

While they were hitting Jesus, they shouted: '*Prophecy! Who was it who hit you?*'

Don't underestimate how wicked people truly can be. These people were torturing a man who was famous for healing the sick and feeding the poor.

You might think that the concept of eternal hell is overkill. You might think that nobody deserves an eternity of punishment. But this is because you do not understand the full scope of what we are as eternal beings.

Any seed of wickedness, given enough time, will become an eternal tree of nefarious malice that revels in the destruction and subjugation of anything around it. Your small prejudicial tendencies might seem insignificant right now, but two thousand years from now when you have accumulated knowledge and converted it into power, you would be as Satan himself, or possibly even worse.

The road is narrow. The peacemakers become the sons of God because heaven is truly Heaven with them in it. Those who bow their knees before Jesus, give up their free will, become willing servants to righteousness and are zealous for good works, these are conduits of Heaven, disciples of God, manifestors of love. But those who insist on demanding their right to determine for themselves what is good and what is evil would make heaven hell with their biased sense of justice.

Centuries would pass, eons would pass, and eternity would be poisoned by even one of these beings who have become godlike in their knowledge. Satan recruited a third of Heaven and a place of love became a place of war.

You are not a temporary being, you have the potential to become as Jesus is, an eternal creator, a literal son of God.

Earth is where you choose whether righteousness will be your cornerstone or selfishness will be your vice. Earth is where nothing can be hidden and every man is without excuse. Here you physically manifest the truth about your nature and all of Heaven can see the seed that would become an eternal tree of righteousness or wickedness.

To choose Jesus as your Master and Teacher is to recognize the importance of who you will serve for eternity. Will it be you? Satan? Mammon? Choose who prepares you for eternity. Choose well, dear friend. Believe it or not, you are an eternal being and the consequences of your moral choices on earth, and your attitude towards righteousness are a matter of Heaven or hell. Work out your salvation with fear and trembling.

There is no-one but Jesus who can guide you and teach you how to be what eternity requires of you. Sit at His feet. He is a wonderful and kind teacher!

DREAM 1 – THE OVERCOMERS 414 VISION IN DETAIL

The time is now exactly 03:30 in the morning on Saturday, July 16, 2016 as I begin to type this.

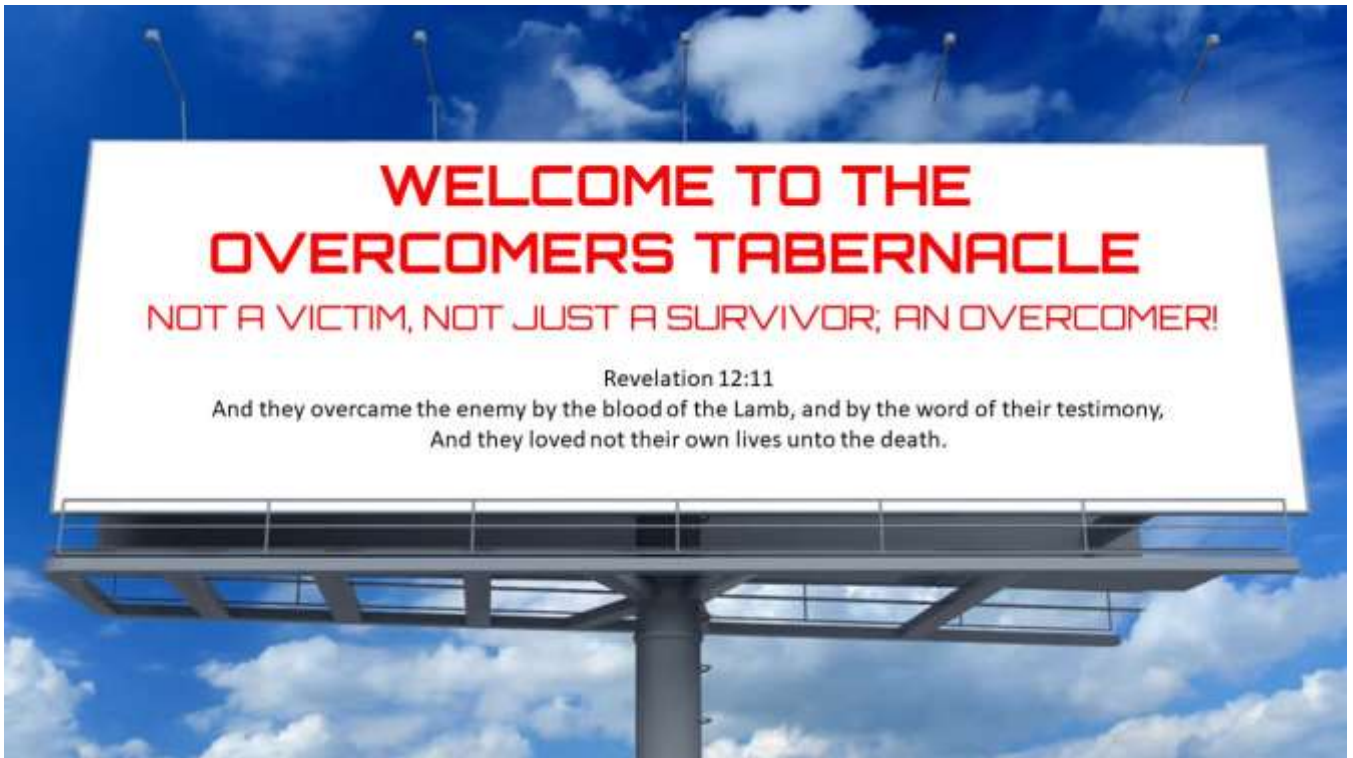
I have just woken up from an incredibly vivid dream.

I drive on a long bridge over a powerful river outside the town where I live.

On my right I see a 10-foot high wall which seems to stretch on for about one kilometer.

From the point where it begins, a beautiful 10-foot high mural of the entire Bible also starts. It starts with pictures of Adam and Eve and ends with the final judgment. Along the wall are also incredible 10-foot high sculptures of Bible heroes. Inscribed on the wall behind them is every hardship each hero overcame to achieve their destiny, along with the amount of time they spent in preparation and training. Every failure is listed along with every victory and the name of each statue has the word 'Overcomer' next to it. On the wall behind a statue of David standing over Goliath it lists David's failures, accomplishments and time taken to become king. At the bottom is written, 'David – Overcomer'.

I arrive at the end of the wall and turn right onto a wide tar road, then right again another 100 meters later at a huge sign that boldly reads, '*Welcome to the Overcomers Tabernacle. You are not a victim; you are not just a survivor. You are an Overcomer.*'



I pass through the gate which is flanked by sculptures of 20-foot high angels, one on each side. They both have their hands resting firmly on huge swords with the words '*It is written*' carved into the blades.

I now see a grass parking area filled with hundreds of trees.

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There are thousands of motorcycles and a few hundred cars and buses parked everywhere. A lot of people are sitting all over the parking lot watching a massive daylight screen on the side of a huge building. A lot of them are wearing earphones plugged into their cell phones which receive the audio for the images on the screen. On the screen a man is praying fervently for his home country, which seems to be somewhere in Eastern Europe.

As I get closer to the screen, I notice a lot of people praying in agreement. They are from every imaginable nation. I keep walking towards the screen and now join a line of people who are praying while they wait to enter the building which the screen is fastened to. It takes about 40 minutes and I realize that I, too, have been agreeing with the praying man on the screen. A different man from another nationality takes his place and begins to pray and a lot of people leave through various exits around the building, allowing my line to move forward.

As I get closer to the entrance, I see the Eastern European man exit the building and turning to watch the screen as the new guy starts to pray. The man agrees in prayer and prays fervently for the nation now being represented.

I now enter the building.

The size is breathtaking. It is massive. Two thousand tables with seven chairs around each table fill the auditorium. People are gathered around the tables studying the Word or praying for one another or agreeing in prayer with someone who is now quoting Scripture on stage. The man declared Scripture over his nation along with a faith statement: "*We declare that there is reformation in Afghanistan, for it is written...*"

People around the tables then do the same thing, praying that Scripture over the man's country. The tables have plugs and USB ports for laptops and phones. People are reading the Scriptures on their devices simultaneously as it gets sent to them on a dedicated software platform.

I move closer to the stage. The room is tiered downwards towards the stage. A huge screen spans the entire width of the building behind the stage. It contains an image of the person praying and all the accompanying Scriptures and faith statements.

There are cameras everywhere filming everything, streaming it to satellite and to the Internet. I find out that this goes on for 24 hours per day. Every day. Nonstop.

The man on stage finishes and now a choir starts to worship. While the choir sings, a very charismatic man quotes Peter from Acts 2 and hundreds of people come forward. I then notice that the foot of the entire length of the stage has a waist-deep pool. Everyone coming forward is going to be baptized.

For the next hour, people around the tables pray for one another, study the Word together and share '*It is written*' statements to social media platforms. Someone is on stage speaking into a camera, explaining the process to people watching the feed and training them to do the same at work and at home.

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Someone else takes the stage and starts to pray for a different nation. The flag of the nation and his Scriptures now appear on the huge screen behind him.

I now notice activity around the inside walls of the building and move closer, away from the stage. Hundreds of artists, painters, poets, sculptors and dancers are expressing their interpretation of the prayer message. They work on small, raised platforms all around the inside wall of the auditorium. Small cameras record and stream everything to the Internet.

I notice a lot of halls on the outside edges of the building and wander from hall to hall. In every hall someone is sharing, teaching, singing or testifying. Some halls have no audience, just a teacher talking to a camera. Some have a lot of studio equipment with musicians playing free worship.

I look at my phone and note that everything I have seen is live on the Internet with millions of views.

I now go outside and see a lot of houses and hostels. There is a smaller auditorium on the banks of the river. A woman's camp conference is in progress. There are about 1,000 women in the hall.

I notice a big warehouse towards the top of the property. It is big enough for eighteen-wheeler trucks to drive in on one side and out at the other. The warehouse is filled from top to bottom with school clothes, blankets, food and everything that kids might need to grow up without lack. There are hundreds of 'Overcomers'-branded Toyota Quantum 16-seater buses and hundreds of small *bakkies* (pickup trucks). Missionaries are packing what they need. It is all very well organized.

I walk down to the river and meet a 40-year-old pastor who has been here for six months, recovering from burnout. He shows me his new assignment, a small church in a new country, and talks excitedly about the team going with him to equip and disciple the saints. He says that it is good to be alive. I believe him. The healed bullet hole in his cheek shows me that this place is doing what it is meant to do.

I now stand in front of the inside of the 10-foot wall. It contains a detailed map of the entire world, regions broken up into sections and wards with exact demographics and the latest statistics of each person. Missionaries are sent to the places of worst poverty and report daily on their progress.

As I leave the property, I read a sign that says, '*Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Son, Father and Holy Spirit, teaching them to do all I have commanded, and lo, I am with you to the end of the age.*'

I wake up.

DREAM 2 – THE OVERCOMERS 414 VISION IN DETAIL (CONT.)

20 July 2016

I am on the property of the Overcomers Tabernacle.

Behind me is the huge auditorium. A big signboard is in front of me. It reads '*Inflatable Bible Stories*' with an arrow to the left and '*Ultraviolet Good News*' with an arrow pointing straight ahead.

I head left and arrive at the beginning of a very long warehouse. It has a roof but the sides are open. There are massive speakers playing remixed praise and worship to a huge crowd of kids of all ages who are standing in line to enter the warehouse.

At the entrance is a huge daylight screen showing the creation of earth in 3D animation. It is very well done. There is a walkway next to the line for parents. I take the walkway. I walk past the line of kids and approach the warehouse, which is filled with massive jumping castles, plants and climbable rubber trees. A big sign says '*Eden, Genesis 1*' and the first chapter of Genesis is written out for all to read. It looks like a massive greenhouse with rubber trees and jumping castles. There are also rabbits hopping everywhere and many different kinds of small, colorful birds. The sides of the warehouse are made out of mesh. I estimate the size of the Eden warehouse to be about 50 meters long and 20 meters high. Hundreds of kids are climbing, swinging, jumping and laughing. As they exit, they get a colorful pamphlet explaining creation and the fall of man.

The warehouse roof extends over an open area with wooden tables everywhere and water fountains for refreshing drinks. Young people sit with parents, children's church leaders and youth leaders having picnics, resting after having fun.

There is a big sign that shows the story of Cane and Abel with a map showing how man proliferated from there.

Some television screens around the area show the animated version of the story and it is also available for downloading.

I keep walking and the next section starts. A big sign says '*The Tower of Babel*'. There is a huge jumping castle shaped like a climbable pyramid with smooth vertical sides for the first three meters. Kids are using small sponge blocks to build steps to climb up. It is quite a task and requires a lot of teamwork, even for grown-ups. Every now and then the steps collapse and they land in the sponge pit below. Once they get up to the top of the huge pyramid, they can slide down and land in the sponge pit. It looks like a lot of fun. One side of the pyramid is a water slide which is open in summer.

The story of Babel is on a signboard and another signboard at the exit reads, '*Building your own kingdom can be fun but it always ends up with a downward slide. Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.*'

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In the next section, there are tables and water fountains again. There are also statues of Methuselah, Enoch and the Nephilim, all with accompanying Bible stories and video animation.

The next bit is the Ark and I realize that these fun warehouses contain the entire Bible in the most fun way you could learn it. The warehouses stretch into the distance. This place can keep you busy for days!

I hear a voice say:

“Millions will bring their children to learn the Word and many will duplicate what is seen here.”

I walk past the last warehouse which contain the three end-time judgments, rapture and tribulation. (The rapture is very cool, kids jump onto higher platforms via trampolines and Velcro walls.)

I notice that the warehouses are arranged in the shape of a big ‘U’ with maintenance and staff housing in the middle.

I am back at the signboard that showed me where to go.

Now I head towards Ultraviolet Good News.

Another massive warehouse is in front of me. There are also thousands of kids waiting to get in. There are screens all along the waiting line area under shaded bus-stop benches showing what is happening inside. It looks like a LOT of fun! Many grown-ups are in this line, too. The excitement is palpable.

There is a very cool worship band on a covered stage playing praise and worship. A youth pastor hops on stage and leads everyone in the exact same style of prayer and Word as in the main auditorium. Everyone prays, sings and listens. It is an incredible atmosphere and I haven’t even entered the warehouse yet. This is just the waiting line!

Next up, a DJ hops on stage and plays remixed praise and worship with the words to the songs on daylight screens on either sides of the big screen. I now notice that the entire waiting area is a cleverly-designed amphitheater that can accommodate thousands of people.

Many have left the line to dance in front of the stage or to worship. I almost don’t want to enter the warehouse for fear of missing something, but I enter the door excitedly. We are now in a huge entrance hall with very low lighting and ultraviolet lights everywhere. People have access to UV paint which they are joyfully putting on their hands and faces. There is a lot of laughter in this room.

The voice speaks to me and says:

“See how father and son laugh together? They have not done so in years.”

I start crying, as the enormity of what I have just heard sweeps over me, but my crying is soon turned to laughter as I see how ridiculous I look in the mirror with my neon face paint and glowing teeth.

The laughter in this entrance hall is so infectious. It is amazing.

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I see a countdown timer on the last five minutes above the entrance to the next section and realize that everything here is on a strict schedule. When it hits 10 seconds, I am shouting out the countdown with everyone in the room. The doors open and we head through into another huge UV room. A beautiful electronic worship song plays while we all head inside. There are stunning visuals on screens everywhere and a mind-blowing laser show.

Once we are all in, I estimate about 500 of us, the story of Jesus through the Old and New Testament begins to play on the screens. I realize that we are about to learn the entire Blood Covenant and why Jesus needed to die on the cross.

Everything is presented in such a way that you can either watch and learn or dance and learn. The experience is unforgettable. I walk into the next section with an overwhelming love and gratefulness towards Jesus. I don't want to leave that room. I want to hear it over and over again.

We now head down a long passage which is brightly lit and contains all the Scriptures we have seen on the walls, floor and ceiling. There is a sense of awe as we head to the next section.

We enter the door to another hall and are handed 3D glasses. Everyone starts chattering excitedly. There is a big screen in the front that says, '*Please put on your glasses now*'. I put on my glasses and immediately the text is in front of my face in 3D.

A 3D countdown begins.

3... 2... 1...

Beautiful cinematic music begins to play in full surround sound and the words '*The Father Heart of God*' float in front of my face.

Thirty minutes later, after seeing the story of the Prodigal Son in 3D, I am weeping again. I have a profound revelation of the nature of God as a loving Father.

The door to the right opens and worship music is playing in the hall next door. There are already hundreds of people there. Worship songs with the lyrics in 3D play for another 30 minutes in this new area and counselors are everywhere, praying with young and old alike, orphan spirits being healed.

Two hours have passed since we entered through the entrance. I don't want to leave and I don't have to, as this room is huge. People keep arriving from the Father's Heart area.

I drop my 3D glasses into a marked bin on my way out and head down a passage which enters a large room with couches and water fountains. I take a long drink and want to sit down but can hear a steady "*Boom! Boom! Boom!*" like a nightclub thumping through the next door.

I head on through.

This place is loud. Thousands of kids of all ages are dancing, singing along to the words on the screens, worshipping, laughing and having an incredible time. There are jumping castles, trampolines,

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foam pits and lasers. I stay until my legs cannot carry me any longer and then I head out through the exit where I get a tag which allows me back into this area at any time.

The tag shows that I have been through the Blood Covenant and Father's Heart areas; a requirement for having access to the big UV concert area.

I head outside and receive a brochure stating everything I have just learned and a USB with both videos and a lot of music.

A signboard reads '*Discipleship Training*'. I decide to check it out later.

I come back the next day for more fun and then head into the training area where I learn about Life Groups and the Discovery Bible Study.

I want more, so I head to the main auditorium and join one of the prayer groups.

The next day I head to a wooden building on the river.

There is a sign that says, '*No food in here, please*'. I enter and take a bottle of water and a sleeping bag from a shelf that says, '*Please help yourself*'. There are bunks in a big open area and the next area has hundreds of bean bags. Hundreds of young and old alike are fasting, praying and studying the Word together.

I wake up from my dream at this point.

DREAM 3 – THE OVERCOMERS 414 VISION IN DETAIL (CONT.)

23 July 2016

I dreamed this before Dream 4 but there was so much information that I had to make bullet points and remember the dream, plus find the Scriptures God wanted on the office doors.

Dream 3

I am standing next to the 1,000-seater auditorium. The river is in front of me.

Offices are built on top of the auditorium, overlooking the river. The offices are a hive of activity with hundreds of people ensuring administrative precision.

I hear a voice repeat the words, “Administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision, administrative precision ...” - over and over and over.

I hear a voice say to me:

“My Kingdom suffers for lack of detail.”

The voice is irritated, displeased. I take note.

I watch as these hundreds of men and women handle the tens of thousands of bookings for free camps with passion and excellence. They make it look easy. The efficiency is incredible. The entire space is an open floor plan except for offices with glass walls overlooking the riverfront. These offices are large and spacious, with Ministry Heads as occupants. Each office has a boardroom table and large screen for presentations.

(In the dream I saw the following Scriptures in part, but the Scriptures that I knew I saw in full. I had to do some research to find the exact ones I was shown.)

- The sign for the first office says: ‘Luke 16 – Finance’
- Second office: ‘Matthew 25 – Feeding’
- Third office: ‘Proverbs 22:6 – Children's Discipleship’
- Fourth office: ‘Zechariah 8:5 – Play’
- Fifth office: ‘Proverbs 22:29 – Skill’
- Sixth office: ‘1 Chronicles 13 – Captains’
- Seventh office: ‘Revelation 7:9 – Bookings’
- Eighth office: ‘Matthew 28:19 – Discipleship’
- Ninth office: ‘2 Timothy 2:15 – Bible School’
- Tenth office: ‘Mark 16:15 – Broadcast’
- Eleventh office: ‘Haggai 1:4 – Maintenance’

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- Twelfth office: *'Matthew 10:7-14 – Missions and Evangelism'*

Outside each Ministry Head's office there is a secretary, an accountant and a production manager.

The office environment is so smooth and efficient that I know exactly what is going on in every department just by looking at the screens around the space.

At the other side of the building is another row of offices. The access to these offices are directly from the outside; these office have their own private access so that the privacy of all who come here is assured. The Scripture is huge on the wall and it says, *'Galatians 6:1-18 – Brothers, if anyone is caught in any transgression, you who are spiritual should restore him in a spirit of gentleness. Keep watch on yourself, lest you too be tempted. Bear one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. For if anyone thinks he is something, when he is nothing, he deceives himself.'*

A lot of couches face the wall containing these Scriptures. People are sitting in these couches with their hands stretched towards the Scripture, praying quietly. The reverence for the Scripture is incredible. I realize that this is where burnt-out and broken ministers from around the world are coming for professional counseling and restoration.

I head back up the hill and see two very large, double story wood buildings on stilts. The first building is a Bible College with student accommodation for 1,000 students.

The second building is further up the hill and out to the side. As I get closer I hear a lot of noise. This is a Creative Arts Academy. The building is spacious and very creative. There are also 1,000 students here. Students are learning everything from sculpture to filmmaking.

I note that students from both the Bible College and Creative Arts Academy are working at the Inflatable Bible stories, Ultraviolet Good News, camp site, television ministry and main auditorium.

There are strict rules and commitments around the clock, but the atmosphere is incredible. I sense freedom and discipline.

Just above the Creative Arts Academy I see another very creative building with uneven edges and a roof shaped like an umbrella. This is a television station with seven dedicated channels which are free to the whole world:

- A channel broadcasting 24-hour prayer and ministry from the main auditorium
- A channel broadcasting pre-recorded content from youth ministries and bands from around the world
- A channel focused on women
- A channel focused on men
- A leadership channel
- A children's church channel
- A dedicated free worship channel

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I walk down to the river where there is a long warehouse with a massive amount of inflatable boats, boards, paintball guns, soccer balls, rugby balls, basketballs, tennis balls and a lot of other sporty stuff.

I stand considering how much everything I have seen will cost to build, buy and maintain. What should we charge?

The voice speaks again:

“Not one thing shall be bought or sold upon this property. Not a Coke, nor a bed, nor a Bible.”

Suddenly anxiety hits my chest. God wants this entire thing to be free entrance with free accommodation and free food. How will we pay for this if everything is free? The anxiety beats hard in my chest. I feel like the entire vision is not realistic. Disappointment begins to fill my soul.

Suddenly I feel a hand upon my shoulder and peace washes over me:

“Millions will yoke themselves to this place. Sheep, shepherds, captains, princes and kings. Parents will show their gratitude for what has been done for their children. Millions will contribute each month, many will give large amounts. Fear not, this is My jubilee, this is My heart. Will My people not provide?”

I begin to laugh. This is incredible. The confidence and hope of faith soars in my chest. I lift my hands in exultation.

I shout out:

“Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven!”

I hear Jesus laugh with me and I feel His hand close upon my lifted hand.

He smiles at me and says:

“Exactly!”

I wake up.

DREAM 4 – THE OVERCOMERS 414 VISION IN DETAIL (CONT.)

24 July 2016

I've been shouting for an hour. My throat is hoarse from hooting and hollering like a crazy person. Fourteen thousand people have been screaming with me. The minister on stage took the podium 60 minutes ago and started listing all the things he was grateful for. About five minutes in, the entire auditorium erupted into spontaneous praise. The joy that flooded my soul was uncontainable, I had to let it out. I have never felt such a flood of absolute ecstasy before. I am so aware of every gift from God that each breath I take inspires me to shout my gratefulness. I can even feel my heart beating, the blood running through my veins. A blind person stands next to me, no miracle of sight received, but she is shouting her gratefulness for being able to smell and hear and touch. It is as if the entire hall has become aware of life for the first time.

I take a sip of water and the taste and texture make me weep with gratitude.

My legs are sore from jumping up and down. My throat feels like razor blades live there. My chest heaves with effort. I have been shouting for so long that my head hurts. The noise around me is deafening. It is as if my spirit cannot contain its gratitude and is ignoring the limitations of my body.

And then, exactly on the hour, it stops. Fourteen thousand people suddenly go quiet.

A new speaker takes the stage. He can't speak, his throat is numbed beyond hoarse from the shouting. We are all so hungry for something from the Word that 14,000 people start reading their Bibles on their devices. Usually, a lot of people leave after each hour so that more can come in, but the atmosphere is so thick with the tangible presence of God that nobody dares to even move.

The Scripture I am reading says, *'Write down the vision; make it plain so that he who reads it may run with it.'*

I feverishly begin to type out my vision for the eradication of poverty. The detail is effortless. My desire to obey what I have read is overwhelming. Each tap on my iPad brings with it a flood of joy. Every word I type feels like I am physically shaping the world. Faith hums in my heart with the confidence and energy of the Son Himself. I have no doubt that every word I type will come to pass.

I briefly look at what the blind lady is doing. She has a braille Bible and a laptop with raised letters on the keyboard. She is typing away furiously, too.

I read what she is typing.

'Seek first His Kingdom, seek first His Kingdom, seek first His Kingdom, seek first His Kingdom, seek first His Kingdom ...'

She types this over and over. I can't stop reading it. The smile on her face while she types causes her to almost glow.

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I feel like I should lay hands on her for the recovery of her sight, so I do. She blinks a few times rapidly and then squints her eyes at me. Tears start to flood her eyes as she shields them from the light of her new vision. She grabs an elderly lady next to her and hugs her furiously. They hug for a time while they both weep happily.

I look around the hall. People are tapping away on their devices, some writing in notebooks. A man next to me is doing bank transfers. Small amounts to lots of different people. Each time he types the transaction reference it reads, '*Bless you, I am praying for you.*' I notice a highlighted Scripture on his phone – it reads, '*Bless those who persecute you, be kind to those who mistreat you.*' He is smiling and laughing as he types.

I finally get up and head outside to the side of the building where the huge screen is. The entire football-field sized parking lot is filled with people who also shouted praises and thanks until their voices failed. Every person sits typing or reading. There must be 20,000 people or more out here. The atmosphere feels so thick with the presence of God that I feel like I am wading through static electricity.

I look at my social media feed. People who have been watching the live stream are talking about what just happened. Millions of viewers around the world had just burst into spontaneous praise for a full hour and were now obeying the exact Scripture they read afterwards.

A friend's updated status reads: '*After 40 years my brother and I are reconciled.*' The update makes me weep. These two brothers had been ignoring each other for four decades after one of them committed adultery with his brother's wife.

I see a lot of people hugging and weeping.

On the daylight screen a Scripture reads, '*Sorrow only lasts for a night but joy comes in the morning.*'

I wake up and realize that what we are building is going to be so different from anything we have ever seen before. As I type this, I can't stop smiling. God is building His Church and the gates of hell don't stand a chance!

DREAM 5 – THE OVERCOMERS 414 VISION IN DETAIL (CONT.)

25 July 2016

I stand in front of twelve sculptures of ten-foot high angels, six on each side of an entrance to a thickly wooded area surrounded by water.

The angels stand in various poses of readiness, looking in different directions, watching the sky. Every sword contains the phrase *'It is written'*.

Behind me, hundreds of people are praying, many walking up and down along the edge of the wooded area. There are large sculptures of what looks like the tablets upon which the Ten Commandments were written all over. They do not contain the Ten Commandments though; they contain specific Scriptures for specific areas of life. They stretch as far as the eye can see, both to the left and to right. People stand reading the Scriptures out loud; some very fervently, others very quietly.

I realize that all these people are waiting their turn to enter this place. Some have been waiting for months. I realize that I am one of them.

A few hours pass and finally a group of about 70 (men, women and children) come out of the entrance and my phone vibrates with a message.

'Thank you for your patience, your place in the queue has advanced to the entry point. Please note that you have 20 minutes to book in to the Prayer Hostel or you will be moved back one place in the queue every 20 minutes consecutively.'

I eagerly move past the sculptures of the angels and down a path (I think it might have been a footbridge or wooden path through the trees).

I am now standing in front of a very large but very basic wooden structure. It looks like a large lodge on wooden stilts. I follow the line of people who came down the path with me. In front of us is a wheelchair ramp and wide wooden stairs to the entrance. A sign reads, *'No food in here, please.'*

We enter the door and an old man at a counter finds our names on his iPad and ushers us through to the next door. Here, there are bottles of water and rolled up sleeping bags stacked from the floor to the (very high) thatch roof.

A sign says, *'Please help yourself.'* I grab a sleeping bag and a bottle of water and move through the next entrance.

This next area contains double bunks from one end to the other. There are hundreds of them flanked by separate bathrooms and showers for men and women. Everything is very basic. A lot of people are sitting or sleeping on the bunks. Some chat in hushed tones, many are reading the Bible. I move through to the next section, which is also a large, open section. A sign reads, *'Cellular signal*

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suppression beyond this point.' This area is filled with bean bags and couches. People are praying, reading the Bible, some even sleeping.

I head through this section and I am now outside under a shaded area surrounded by nature. The river is in front of me. I unroll my sleeping bag and open the Bible on my phone. There is no signal for internet or phone calls, but there are USB charging points for phones and tablets in all the stilts upon which the lodge stands. I laugh about this and continue to read.

The dream jumps to me sitting on one of the bunks. Next to me is a small toothbrush, toothpaste and shower gel. Also a towel. I realize that this was freely available in the bathroom when I decided to stay a night. I look down at my phone at a conversation I had with my wife. '*Staying another night, love you.*' Her reply: '*Have fun my love.*'

I realize that 22 days have passed. I have been here fasting and praying effortlessly, not even noticing time passing.

Across from me, a very famous minister also finishes sending a message. I realize that he has grown a beard since he has been here and I grin at him.

He scratches his beard and smiles back at me.

Minister:

"What did you dream last night?"

Me:

"Nothing that I know of. Just slept like a baby."

We both laugh about it and head outside together. He goes to the left, I go to the right.

The dream jumps again. I have been here for 28 days.

I am outside next to the river. I sit for a while, just smiling. At peace. It took 15 days to still the sense of responsibility and guilt for not being busy.

Me:

"Lord, why is it that people wait months to come into this specific place when we could just head up a hill and fast and pray ourselves?"

I hear someone speak beside me:

"I created you to work as a team. You are created in My image, with My heart, with My desire for companionship. You are well able to head up a hill or into a cave or into a desert by yourself, but fellowship makes it so much easier, does it not? See how sons pray with fathers here? See how disciples and mentors pray together here? You have set this place aside so that all who come to pray know that they are yoked safely and lovingly with other believers."

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I sit thinking about this for a while and another very well-known minister sits down next to me. He has been here for 33 days already and has lost a lot of weight.

For a long time he doesn't say anything and at first I feel uncomfortable at how close he sitting to me. He looks very tired.

Minister:

"Did you dream anything last night?"

Me:

"Yes, sir. I dreamed that you died in your sleep and that your ministry died with you. Your wife was pushed out of your church by the eldership and was forced to live with your children who refuse to serve God because of your hypocrisy as a leader. I dreamed that your leadership sighed in relief and secretly rejoiced at your funeral."

He begins to weep beside me.

Minister:

"How did I become this man? How did I become so arrogant? Do you know that I was offended that I had to wait in a queue to come to this place? Do you know that I even entered this place angry at having to wait outside? I thought to prove a point and arrive an hour late but I was moved back in the queue by an hour and twenty minutes. And now I am offended because I must go back to a church where my staff rightly hates me."

I don't know what to say, I just sit there. This guy outranks me so much in the Kingdom that I feel like my words would be like bird seed to a lion.

Minister:

"What else did you dream?"

Me:

"I dreamed that you repented here but left this place and did not change. I dreamed that those who took over your church removed everything, good or bad, related to your ministry. I dreamed that they had a disagreement among themselves and split the church. I saw a building with thousands of seats but less than a hundred members."

Minister:

"Is there anything that can be done?"

Me:

"Yes, but I dreamed that you refused to do it. Hand your ministry to your youth pastor and walk away, no questions asked."

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He laughs.

Minister:

“He is 19 years old, unmarried and reckless!”

I shrug.

Me:

“Yes, sir.”

The minister gets up and walks away, unhappy with what he has heard. He turns around and looks at me angrily.

Minister:

“Who spoke to you? Was it that power-hungry youth pastor? You lying manipulator! I’ll make sure that no church in my network has anything to do with you!”

I am overwhelmed with love for him and jump up, head over and embrace him. He begins to weep uncontrollably.

Minister:

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry.”

He says this for a while, steps back, places his hand on my shoulder and walks away.

Another elderly minister steps next to me and watches him go.

Second minister:

“Are you okay?”

I suddenly realize that the previous minister had vented his frustration so loudly that everyone outside had heard it.

Me:

“Yes, sir, just sad for him.”

We stand for a while and then the minister speaks.

Second minister:

“Prolonged fasting strips away the ability for pretense. He will leave this place and regret making himself so emotionally vulnerable. It happened to me last time, but by the grace of God I was able to repent and return here as a servant to the Kingdom and no longer a slave to my own ambition. Sixty five is a good age to get born again again, don’t you think?”

We laugh together and he gives me a hug.

Second minister:

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“Do not allow rejection to define you. Seek approval from no man. Serve the Body and lead with confidence, but seek only to hear, *'Well done, my good and faithful servant,'* from our Father. If you do not deal with these insecurities as a young man, they will still govern you as an old man. Do not be deceived or impressed by the success of large buildings and ministries. We are all just men serving God the best way we know and many times we are wrong in how we go about it.”

Another minister grabs me and hugs me. He is also in his sixties.

Third minister:

“When I leave this place, I am going to hug my staff every day until they beg me not to!”

He laughs at himself and smacks me on the back playfully. I can't believe how relaxed and playful these spiritual Generals are in this serious place. The freedom is incredible. I find myself laughing with him at his silly joke.

Time jumps in the dream again. Many people have come and gone, and this is my 40th day.

There is a constant stream of hundreds of people fasting and praying. Many are giving incredibly accurate prophetic words, many are repenting for things that will change the world. The atmosphere makes it so easy to fast and pray. I want to stay but I know that it is time to leave.

I head past the doorman who asks me to book out so that the queue can move up.

I wake up wishing I could go back there immediately.

As I type this, I am excited about what is to come and cannot wait for you to experience this with me!

Selah.

Additional Explanation:

I am 42 years old as I write this. I saw the cracking of the dome happen by the time that I will be a few months short of 60 years old. The Overcomers Tabernacle had taken seven years to complete from the laying of the first brick.

The land upon which the Tabernacle is to be built seems to be available without any cost, but we are at the mercy of discouraged owners who had a similar dream almost a decade ago.

If they decide to sell it, we will need about R10,000 and then about R300,000,000 (three hundred million rand or twenty five million dollars) to build the first phase with the Tabernacle, Inflatable Bible stories, Ultraviolet Good News, Prayer Hostel, Camp Auditorium, Bible College, Creative Arts Academy and television station. Then we will need about R20,000,000 (\$1,500,000) per month to keep everything free.

Once it launches, the administrative precision will require a small army of extremely disciplined professionals who can handle a constant stream of almost 20,000 people.

One as We are One

Remember, everything is free – food, accommodation, everything. Camp bookings turn every seven days. Burnout restoration and sabbatical ministry turns every seven months. The Prayer Hostel allows for a maximum stay of 41 days. Two thousand permanent students across the Bible College and Creative Arts Academy – also staying and studying for free.

Twelve permanent ministers will be preaching on the hour every hour with 12 guest ministers from around the country and around the world every day on the hour every hour.

The power is that this will be a multidenominational platform for both captains of hundreds and captains of thousands, as shown in 1 Chronicles 13.

When we accomplish this task, we will smash the economic divide between churches and leaders. We will heal bitterness in men and women who lead millions. We will create a refuge for thousands of burnt-out leaders and restore them to even greater power.

If you cannot see why this needs to happen, pray that the scales will fall off your eyes.

With man this is impossible, but with God all things are possible.

God does nothing without His Body.

You are His Body!

Join me. **Join Us.**

DREAM 6 – THE DOME

26 July 2016

To say that I am awestruck by the sight before me is an understatement. For the first few days in my dream, my emotions swing between terror and awe. I have never even imagined what a warring angel looks like, let alone seen one in such vivid detail. His feet are placed on either side of our town, his head disappears into the clouds. He hammers at a dome covering about 100 square kilometers of our region with a weapon, which is a hammer on one side and an axe on the other.

It is not his size that inspires terror, but the absolute focus and cold, calculated execution of his assignment. I now understand how the angel of death was able to kill all the firstborns of Egypt in the time of Moses. When God gives a command, they execute it without fear or favor. The focus is terrifying.

I am reminded of my nephew's American Staffordshire Terrier suddenly running to attack another dog. He sprints across an entire field with no regard for any other command but his instinct, and with no regard for his life. If that other dog does not escape, it will be dead. Only the master of the dog can physically restrain it without being attacked.

Every time the hammer strikes the dome, the ground shakes and thunder rumbles in the sky. In the physical world it rains and hails with furious intensity every time a mighty blow lands. The furious hammering continues for years. In all this time, I try to ask the angel who he is and what he is doing, but he completely ignores me. All that exists in his world is hammer and dome. I stand directly under his left calf and know that I must not move. So, I stay in that area.

In the seventh year another angel rises up from under the dome. This one is slightly bigger than the one hammering at the dome. He oozes terror, fear and insecurity and has a face like someone who has been in the sun, taking drugs his whole life. His eyes ooze malice and hatred. I feel his gaze sweep over me with contempt, the way a hyena would consider a pigeon.

He unsheathes a sword that is as long as our entire town and township put together and, without pausing, swings at the other angel with a blow that would split the earth.

The first angel's hammer meets the sword with such speed that it is as if my eyes have missed an entire motion. The next movement shatters the second angel's head violently. I flinch at the clinical violence displayed before me.

With a voice like thunder, the angel speaks:

“Behold! The prince of Ngwathe is fallen.”

Without pause, he returns to hammering the dome.

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Fifteen years have passed in the dream. I have not moved from where I first stood. In the first two years my wife and church members had brought me food, water and changes of clothing. They could not see the angel but they trusted my eyes. A house was built for us on that spot. A church was built on that very spot so that I could keep ministering. People from all over the world came to pray night and day in shifts.

In all this time, the hammering against the dome continued while the Tabernacle was being built up the road. For those fifteen years I had tried to speak to the angel with no effect. I had asked the Holy Spirit to tell me what was happening here, but there was just silence. Over the years many intimidating strongmen had attempted physical attacks on my position under the left calf, but the hammer would come from on high swatting them away like rodents. Under the dome, churches were plagued by attrition and disunity. The church leaders held their ground, many surviving miraculously under the onslaught of the enemy. I knew that until this dome was shattered, they were alone.

The dream jumps to the seventeenth year. The hammering is such a part of my life that it seems normal to me. I have accepted the possibility that this hammering will continue for generations to come. But still, I do not move from that area. I know that to move from that place will mean certain death.

In the seventh day of the seventh month of the seventeenth year the Holy Spirit finally speaks:

“You may ask him now. Ask not in your own authority, for this is not a ministering angel. This is an angel of war. Ask in the authority of who you are because of who I am.”

I allow the revelation of the statement to wash over me, I look up and I speak boldly:

“Greetings in the Name of the Lord of the hosts and the armies of Israel extended.”

His facial expression is indistinguishable through the clouds, but I see his head turn towards me and I feel his gaze upon me for a split second before he strikes the dome again.

Suddenly I grow rapidly, expanding upwards and outwards in precise proportion until I am the same size that he is. The view below me is like that out of an airplane window, or Google Maps at three kilometers above earth. It takes me a few moments to adjust to this incredible perspective.

He speaks in between each strike against the dome. Not one beat missed; focus in its purest form.

Angel:

“You are indeed Israel extended. The promise of the Father to Abraham made manifest through the sacrifice of the Son. It frustrates us that so few of you manifest this.”

‘*BOOM*’, the hammer strikes the dome again.

I ask the question that has been on my lips for the past 17 years:

“What is this dome that you strike so?”

Angel:

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“Our name for it is ‘power of the air’. You would call it a prevailing mindset or multicultural paradigm.”

I think about it for a while and ask:

“So, thoughts are literal heavenly barriers?”

Angel:

“Not individual thoughts; collectives, ecclesia if you will.”

Me:

“I thought ecclesia was the name for the early church.”

Angel:

“The early church simply adopted the term for the word ‘*assembly*’. Strongholds cannot be created without a large assembly – or ecclesia – agreeing upon who has authority over the air above and around them. You are either in the assembly of the Lord of hosts or in the assembly of the prince of the power of the air. Both are churches with different lords. Power is granted through unanimous agreement.”

The revelation hits the air out of my lungs, but there is still something I do not grasp.

Me:

“If this ecclesia has agreed on a particular belief system, are you not violating their free will by hammering at it so?”

Angel:

“The Ecclesia is no longer unanimous. You are one as We are One.”

His hammer strikes the dome again and then he swings it behind him to point at the Tabernacle:

“I have been here from the laying of the first stone.”

The hammer strikes again. He continues:

“When you are one as We are One, even Sodom and Nineveh can be saved.”

My brain works fast to assemble this information; I don’t want to forget or miss anything.

Me:

“Who is the ‘We’ you refer to?”

Angel:

“The Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit, the witnesses and the angelic host.”

His hammer strikes the dome again. I feel the earth shake under my feet three kilometers below me.

Me:

One as We are One

“So, you came here because we are in unity? Is it as simple as that?”

Angel:

“Your Ecclesia is one as We are One, your desire to set the captives free is unanimous, thus I am here.” He points back at the Overcomers Tabernacle again with his hammer. “As long as you are as one, I will be here.”

Me:

“Where did you come from?”

Angel:

“I was in Brazil for a long time; now I am here.”

Me:

“Those praying at the Tabernacle are from all over the nation and all over the world. Why a small town like this?”

Angel:

“It starts here because the unanimity is here. When this dome falls, others will fall without my intervention. I am here because of the Blood of the Lamb, it is the word of your testimonies that will shatter the other domes.”

I am not sure if it is relief, joy or sorrow, but there, with my head in the clouds (literally), I start to sob uncontrollably. The idea of a nation freed from the horrible slavery of poverty, strongholds of Christian disunity and the cold domination of greed is too much for me to bear as a possible reality. This along with the awareness that this is a vision and not yet a manifest reality breaks my heart. I stand weeping at the horrible fact that if those in power do not see this vision, it will skip three generations or more.

I weep because I have held back this disappointment in the Body of Christ for so long and now, here, in this very moment I see the damage that is done by those who refuse to work together. I drop to one knee above the river and my tears fall upon the waters below in explosive splashes. My reflection shows an old man with grey hair. I am a few months short of 60 years old. This journey has been so long and this vision might not come to pass.

The angel rests his hammer upon the earth beside him, for the first time in 18 years breaking the rhythm that has become a part of my subconscious.

I feel his hand upon my back.

Angel:

“It is not you they reject, it is the Son.”

Me:

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“How do I not take this personally? I have thrown my entire life at this. I have begged, trained, mentored, and served. I have sacrificed over and over again. Multiple bankruptcies, multiple failures. I cannot bear the thought that an entire life can be wasted so.”

Angel:

“You are not the first and you will not be the last. But take heart, son of sorrow, this vision may yet come to pass. Lift your eyes and behold the final blow. Receive it now in your forty-second year as manifest reality and remember all you see. Let it drive you. Speak of it boldly, with fervor. Roar with the voice of the Lion of Judah. Command unity; do not request it. Those who have ears to hear will hear. Count all persecution as joy, for you are one as We are One and the witnesses cheer you on as you fight this good fight.

Those who join you will run this race at your side and will no longer love their lives. Even unto death.”

He grabs my shoulder and roughly lifts me up. “Only be strong and courageous!”

With these words he lifts his hammer again.

Before he strikes the dome, I ask him a final question.

Me:

“Who are you?”

He focuses on the dome, with the hammer raised above his head.

Angel:

“Behold, son of sorrow, I am Michael, and I fight for the saints and for the Lamb.”

The hammer comes down and the dome shatters. Millions of shards explode into the atmosphere for thousands of kilometers in every direction. The skies clear around me, the sun illuminating the town below.

I gasp at what I see.

I can no longer see where the township starts and the town ends. There are no more shacks. Gardens and parks are filled with hundreds of playing and laughing children. The edges of the town are filled with huge farms and orchards. The area that used to be the township now has malls, beautiful houses and not a single shack. Hundreds of beautiful churches with kindergartens and primary schools dot the entire landscape. It is a thriving city with tourists from many nations coming to experience the incredible freedom and prosperity.

I turn my head to look around the city along the river. Every resort and guesthouse overflows with guests.

Behind me, tens of thousands of people are praying, playing and growing on the property of the Overcomers Tabernacle. Leaders and pastors from thousands of congregations come here to pray as

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one every day. Youth come to grow and have fun. Parents bring their children to experience the Bible playfully.

The impact is incredible.

Michael lays down his hammer and places his hands on either side of my shoulders.

Michael:

“Look further, son of sorrow; look beyond time.”

I look into the future and see reformation sweep city after city and town after town. It spreads up into Africa and keeps spreading exponentially like a wildfire.

Michael:

“See how the saints hunger for unity?”

The movement spreads into the Middle East, conquering Islam without a single shot fired, and it spreads into Israel, into Palestine, into China, shifting the political balance of power into righteous hands. Then it spreads through Thailand, Singapore, the Philippines and Australia. It floods Russia and Europe, jumps to Canada and hits the rest of the Americas with such force that the world is flooded with missionaries preaching the Kingdom.

I know the vision is coming to an end and I don't want it to stop.

We stand side by side watching the future where the Overcomers Tabernacle has been duplicated, improved and in many places is MUCH bigger.

Me:

“I don't want to wake up.”

Michael:

“Have no fear, son of sorrow. Succeed or fail, many are coming from across the world to stand by your side. Do not rejoice in your success or be disappointed at your failure. Rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Apply your faith, heed the council of those we send and know that the entire might of the Lord of hosts is behind you. We want this with the same heart that you do. We have spoken to many, across many generations. They have been scorned, rejected and hated. They have allowed their ambition to lead their hearts, but we have used them in spite of their greed. An entire generation of fallen heroes await the call. Shout it from the rooftops and they will come. They hunger for the Good Shepherd; they hunger for the Father's heart. Be that to them and lead the elite back to the truth.”

Me:

“When will you arrive?”

Michael:

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“When the first brick is laid.”

I wake up.

DREAM 7 – SPIRITUAL REALM; KINGDOM ECONOMY VS. MAMMON ECONOMY; THE VISION GUIDELINES

27 July 2016

This dream contains a lot of instructions directly to me and some other role players, but it has some mind-blowing revelations about how the Kingdom economy works and how your steps are ordered. I think many of you might be going through stuff that makes you ask a lot of questions. Give it a read. My entire life journey was mapped and planned. I think the same might be true for everyone on earth. If you pass your tests, you will be used far beyond your imagination! Be sure to pray for clarity of thought before reading this. It is very deep stuff at times!

I am under Michael's left calf. It has been 12 months since the first brick of the wall has been laid.

I stand looking out over the water in front of me. Across the waterfront I see a lot of stone tablets along a path that travels inside the property. The tablets are approximately two meters in height. Every Scripture upon every tablet pertains to provision. Under my feet, the ground is paved with more Scriptures pertaining to provision. It takes me twenty minutes to follow the path and end up back where I started. There are hundreds of Scriptures on the tablets and the path - every single one covering Biblical financial principles.

A lot of people are walking on this path, some pausing to read and pray, others just walking and praying in the spirit. I recognize a lot of local business people, political leaders and church leaders.

Suddenly a voice speaks behind me and I am transported back to this day (Wednesday, 27 July, 2016).

Voice 1:

"The Kingdom of God has its own economy. The rules are different to those in the kingdom of Mammon."

I turn to look a very tall, broad-shouldered man. When I say tall, I mean at least two heads taller than I am. He has the look of someone who has done a lot of manual labor.

Voice 1:

"In the kingdom of Mammon, money is owned by the one in whose hands it currently resides. The focus is on individual wealth, a very clever strategy to keep the sheep separated from the flock. Very efficient shepherding from the god of this world. When the sheep are individuals, kept separated from one another, it is easy to control their focus. Just regulate the flow of income and the sheep will do exactly as desired. Very clever strategy indeed."

The wisdom of this statement is quite jarring but I know I am to listen. So, I listen.

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Voice 1:

“Think of it this way: Two men are dying of thirst. Both live next to a spring. They see only the slow trickle of water and not the unlimited supply below. They begin to fight over the trickle, for in their minds there is only enough water for one of them. The stronger man wins and keeps the spring to himself, while the other man dies beside him. The economics of Mammon are deceitful and brutal.”

A second man, equally tall and muscular, joins him and sighs.

Voice 2:

“Wheat and chaff. Those who live by our Kingdom economy and those who live by the economy of Mammon.”

Both men stare at the town across the water as they speak, seemingly oblivious to my presence.

The first man turns to look directly at me.

Voice 1:

“For the sake of record, I am Builder. This is Gatherer.”

Gatherer acknowledges me with a nod. The first man (Builder) continues.

Builder:

“In the Kingdom of God, all resource belongs to the Kingdom. The citizens simply direct the flow. The concept of owning property as an individual is a manifestation of fear. The fruit of the sound mind is to submit the flow of resource to Kingdom directives. It sounds like communism to the programmed ear, but it is more akin to ecclesiastical capitalism where the focus of any profitable strategy is the rapid advancement of the Kingdom. Every work of the hands of the saints is blessed, but that blessing belongs to the Kingdom for the advancement of the Kingdom. What you have is not yours; you have no need for material possession, but if you look after the Kingdom, you will have luxury in abundance.”

I think Builder notices that he has lost me.

Builder:

“Let me clarify: Two men are dying of thirst next to spring. They both drink their fill and consult a Kingdom manual that has conveniently been placed in each of their hands. The manual informs them that there is an unlimited supply of water for the spring and that they need to find anyone who is thirsty and bring them to the spring.”

Gatherer cuts in.

Gatherer:

“Those who call others to the spring are wheat. Those who keep the spring to themselves are chaff.”

Builder:

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“Mammon-economics would be to sell the water from the spring and profit off those who are dying of thirst. The demand for water would be high, so the price would be high.”

Gatherer:

“The very definition of the chaff heart!”

Gatherer’s thought processes are extremely rigid. I get the idea that before the cross, he did a lot of ‘chaff burning’.

Gatherer:

“You are correct in your thoughts, son of sorrow. I have separated much and burned much. I still separate, but I no longer burn. From the beginning it has been my task to keep the chaff from the wheat. In these last days I have closed doors, split ecclesia and cut off poisonous relationships to steer the Kingdom strategy as directed by the Lord of hosts. I have removed wheat and delivered it to the Son of Man when its purpose is complete. I am here because from this day forth no chaff is to come near you. This path is too important.”

Builder:

“Your preparation for this path is complete. Thirty days hence must your vision be made plain. Thirty days thereafter must the first stone be laid. The archangel Michael is even now preparing to come.”

Gatherer:

“You can no longer be influenced by the economy of chaff. Henceforth shall you own nothing. Trust in the economy of the Builder. It is he who gave instructions to Noah, to David, to Solomon and to Gideon. He has instructed many before you. Trust his instructions and follow them to the letter. Builder is he who brings forth revelation of the blueprints of Heaven on earth.”

Builder:

“There was a time, before the atonement, where my instructions brought judgment. But now, because of what the Lamb has done, every blueprint leads to life and life in abundance.”

Gatherer:

“Take heed and record carefully, son of sorrow. Heed the blueprint to the letter. For if you do not move within the allotted season, the torch shall pass two generations hence and I shall gather you to the Father’s bosom.”

Me:

“Wait. You are saying that you will kill me if I don’t follow the instructions? And two generations? Don’t you guys have a backup plan?”

Gatherer:

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“You will not survive the disappointment of failure. Absent purpose, you will throw yourself at the mercy of the enemy and beg for death as you have done before. We will not allow this. You are to be gathered as wheat, not as chaff. You will not be tested beyond your capacity, nor will you be held accountable for the disobedience of the chaff.”

I stay silent. I cannot argue with his answer.

Builder:

“To lead a Kingdom directive takes a man who has risen from the hell of consistently deferred hope. We have prepared many men and many women. You are the only one left for this particular assignment. The complexities of what we need in a servant for an assignment as specific as this one make it extremely challenging. We have to honor the rules of free will, which means that everything has to be your choice. To understand what is required of your function you need to understand the workings of the spiritual realm.”

Gatherer:

“Take note, son of sorrow. Do not forget one detail. The Builder will speak.”

Builder:

“All that has been created, both righteous and unrighteous, originates from the spirit. To make it plain, you could call the spiritual realm the creative realm. God is Creator; God is Spirit. All that is created is by Him, in Him and through Him. There is nothing new under the sun. It has all existed in the creative realm from the beginning. Every solution to every problem is accessed from the spirit. To solve any problem requires a creative solution. Even if the solution is but a copy of someone else’s strategy, it must still be grasped and be made manifest. All that exists that is physical originates in the creative realm.

God is Creator; God is Spirit. Thus all of man reaches into the spirit whenever any creative solution is required. To bring forth as clear and focused an assignment as an Ark, a Temple or the vision that lies before you, the carrier must have uninhibited access to the creative realm. Dreams and visions are but access to the spirit.

The prince of the power of the air seeks to control and corrupt this world by controlling access to the creative realm. He does this by rewarding very specific manifestations of creativity. Hence the economy of Mammon: A strategy to control what is manifest physically by controlling the abomination you call ‘supply and demand’. There is no greater inhibitor to creativity than loss of hope. There is no greater carnal fulfillment than the power to have what others desire. So the economy of Mammon rewards the most selfish of creative manifestation, and creates false idols and demigods while those who are in the slavery of poverty are so blinded that they touch only the fringes of the creative realm and rarely have the faith to bring any of it to the physical realm.”

Me:

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“My mind is blown.”

Builder:

“No. Your mind is prepared and sound. We have worked diligently to make it so. We have prepared your creative drive from as early as your mother's womb and you have stewarded, hungered and manifest all that we have sent you.”

Gatherer:

“You were not allowed to succeed beyond the expression of your creative pictures. The kingdom of Mammon celebrates and rewards such things handsomely. It was I who wreaked such sorrow upon you. You were never allowed to taste the honey of Mammon, for none of that was your purpose. I have removed the chaff at every turn so that the wheat that stands before us now may see every blueprint clearly. You rose from every devastation and received the next gift and the next gift and hungered for more.”

Builder:

“We had to aggressively stimulate the development of your ability to access the creative realm and simultaneously keep you from the temptations of the Mammon economy. My work was to push you to develop every gift.”

Gatherer:

“My work was to stop any reward for it. I influenced your perception of your father so that you were driven to impress father figures. I orchestrated rejection after rejection in every relationship to push you to perform for acceptance. I pushed you beyond your insecurity to access every inch of your creative potential.”

Builder:

“It was the Father who sent the spirit of torment to move you from complacency and drive you to your next season of training in the kingdom of Mammon. Your depression was a strategy.”

Gatherer:

“The same strategy has been employed to develop servants over and over. David had to be rejected by Saul so that he could meet his mighty men and receive further training under the Philistine army. Joseph needed to have the exact required wisdom and attitude and be in exactly the right place in the season to stand before Pharaoh.”

Builder:

“Everything that has occurred is so that you may be who you are and where you are right now. Your ambitions had to be destroyed within you so that you are focused on His Kingdom assignment and nothing else.”

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Me:

“Did I ever have a choice in all of this?”

Builder:

“Every moment of every day.”

Me:

“I should be angry at how you have manipulated my path so. Yet I am grateful and humbled to be a part of this incredible plan! This is why Paul tells us to rejoice in our tribulations? It is all preparation?”

Builder:

“Correct, son of sorrow, you have much reason to rejoice. Your preparation has produced the combination of your ability to access and manifest the spiritual realm, and your hunger to see His will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.”

Gatherer:

“Rejoice, son of sorrow, you are not the only wheat! Blessed be those who are obedient! This is the season of the great unification. The time has come for the servants of this plan to be united. You are weak and lazy in many areas. Beyond your trained ability you are useless. You are but a hand on a body. We have raised up many who will join you, as proficient in their function as you are in yours. Your voice will lead but your face will not be known. Yours will be a face among a sea of faces.”

Builder:

“Obed-Edom is already in your life. He, too, has been guided from childhood to this destiny. He is the great steward. He is the one who will ensure that all you have recorded is made law. Heed his word and follow his instruction. He is to have complete authority over all that does not move. All that he touches is blessed. He will receive the revelation that you do not grasp concerning the Kingdom economy. Fear not, son of sorrow, Obed-Edom already knows what must be done.”

Gatherer:

“Even now, I am at work in his dealings. The enemy has seen his heart and lays many traps so that his faith may be shaken. I contest the strategy and work to remove the chaff even as we speak in this season.”

Builder:

“Obed-Edom reads this now and knows that all is confirmed. To Obed-Edom I say these words: Protect what is written. Build to the letter and the law. Move with discipline. Command with confidence. You were born for such a time as this. For your heart has yearned to bring forth the year of the Lord’s favor and your mind has worked to the building of what contains the heart of God. Doubt no longer, child of God, the time for which you have been prepared has come.”

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Gatherer:

“Obed-Edom will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Samuel and Zechariah are already in your life. Samuel is to lead the youth of the nations. Zechariah is to build all that you have seen.”

Gatherer:

“I have prepared the way for Samuel. I have guided his feet upon the path of righteousness. I have shown him favor at every turn. Behold, the young Samuel has the protection of both Gabriel and Michael. His life has been blessed and watched from the very throne room of the Lord of hosts. I have removed chaff at every turn and led him through green pastures. No man in this generation has been as favored or protected, for no man has served with such a revelation of authority. When he comes, the mighty will follow him. The generation that is to come will obey his every word, for he is a true prophet. Samuel will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Zechariah is the integrity that will build. He will ensure that what is built is to the letter and the law. Not one grain of sand will be wasted under his eye.”

Gatherer:

“I have brought him to this place for this season. I have removed all chaff that might move him from this place. I have frustrated his business dealings that I may control his focus. He is exactly where the Lord of hosts has led his steps. Assuredly I tell you, so righteous and fair a man has not been seen in many generations. Zechariah will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego are already in your life. They will laugh with you, love you and bring you much peace. They will be friends and allies to you. They have been through a measure of your training. They regularly access the creative realm. Already now they will follow you into the pits of hell as friends. They live for the Kingdom. They love the Kingdom. This vision is their heart.”

Gatherer:

“Assuredly, these three I have extracted from a field of chaff. Even in a field, surrounded by what threatened to choke them, they have remained steadfast and faithful. Trust their love.”

Builder:

“Your wife, your sisters, a host of women with the heart of God, all guided and prepared for what will be done. Prophetesses, intercessors, leaders of children, feeders of the poor – all who see you for who you are and have the heart of God. Every one of them a general in the spirit. None will protect you as

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fiercely or pray for you as fervently. They hunger as you do for the Kingdom of God upon this earth. This vision is nothing new to them. They have been waiting for it their entire lives. Protect them from manipulators, accusers and gossipers, and they will be the lifeblood of this vision.”

Gatherer:

“Indeed, it is their unity that gives me uncontested authority against the princes of the air. It is their prayer that allows me to so easily uproot the chaff around this vision.”

Builder:

“Three days hence you will know that you are not alone. You will receive both resource and covenant.”

I sigh at this.

Me:

“Although I have had a lot of people working with me to make things happen, I have always felt alone, always had to raise the money for ministry activities alone. Having others to help at that level is almost something beyond my understanding, but this is exciting. I know that this is all going to happen exactly as the blueprint describes it.”

Builder:

“Love always hopes and always trusts. Love is the cornerstone of faith. Noah had to root his faith in his love for his family. Root your faith in your love for God and His people. Obedience is nothing but trust. Trust these plans because you love God and His people. Center yourself on love. Fall in love with God again. Return to your First Love, son of sorrow. I know that your mind is weary and your heart is broken, but you are here, still standing, surrounded by people who love you and believe in you. Would it be thus if God did not love you? We have given you this full understanding so that you may know the love of God and see clearly your part to play. Walk in love, son of sorrow. All else is a lie. Let us now proceed with the route to the Kingdom economy.”

Gatherer:

“Do not operate by the laws of chaff. Do not seek to profit off of those who are at a disadvantage. All in the Kingdom are your brothers and sisters. You are not chaff. Do not act like chaff. The instructions that you will receive might not make sense to the chaff-minded. Ignore their counsel. There is no wisdom but the wisdom that leads to the establishment of the Kingdom.”

I nod my head.

Builder:

“The land you have seen and walked upon is the land we have prepared. Those who now own the land moved in obedience to purchase it. You are to purchase it back from them at their original investment plus a third. Some will sow their investment as seed. Those who wish to receive their returns in this life

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must be blessed. Those who sow will receive their returns at the first judgment. Do not have the land appraised or attempt to save resource.

Heed this directive, Obed-Edom.

No thing is to be bought or sold on this land. You are to consecrate it and move in permanent trust. Treat every stone and blade of grass as holy, for every foot that shall tread there will go again to speak of what they have seen.

Enforce this directive, Obed-Edom.”

Gatherer:

“Every captain, servant and guest is to be treated with the fruit of the Spirit. Train every ministry leader with love, but make my words known. For surely shall I remove the chaff, and they who seek to frustrate this vision shall I remove with great judgment.

Speak these words to Jezebel: *‘Your manipulative ways will be met with the third judgment. For I shall separate you from the wheat and the Lord of hosts shall commit you to the flames.’*

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

As Paul dealt with Ananias and Sapphira, so must you deal with Jezebel.”

Builder:

“You are to have the vision plain 30 days hence (26 August 2016). Son of sorrow, make this vision plain with every stewarded talent. You are to lay the first stone 30 days thereafter (25 September 2016). For these first 60 days, no resource is to come from anyone who is enslaved to Mammon by unpaid debt and overdraft. Thereafter those who are enslaved must fast and pray for seven days before sowing their seed. None who sow are to expect a return until the first judgment.”

Gatherer:

“Obed-Edom – the resources must flow within the Kingdom only. Those who supply what is needed to build, feed and clothe must be Kingdom conduits.”

Builder:

“As the Levites pray in unity, so must the Benjamites. Those in business are to walk the Prosperity Prayer Path daily, for I have been assigned to this place until the cracking of the dome 18 years hence. I shall counsel them with ideas, strategies and answers. It is my assignment to illuminate that which is written.

You are to be under the calf 60 days hence. You are to build in this sequence.” (He lists the sequence):

- The wall
- The prayer hostel
- The camp auditorium and accommodation

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- The Inflatable Bible Stories section
- The Ultraviolet Good News section
- The Bible college
- The creative arts academy
- The television station
- The main auditorium

Gatherer:

“All who align themselves with you align themselves with us. I will gather wheat to this vision. Millions of ministering angels have been mobilized to bless all who bless you.

Take heed, Obed-Edom, those who you bless will be blessed. Those in your way will be dealt with swiftly.

Take heed, all who have ears to hear. The son of sorrow is called thus because he has eaten the scroll. Do not tempt him or counsel him with mammonic wisdom. Do not reason with him concerning what is to be done. Enforce what is written here. Encourage what is written here. Speak with one voice. Fear not, for I shall gather you at the right time and separate the chaff from your life.”

Builder:

“All things work together for the good for those who are in Christ Jesus. The steps of the righteous are ordered of God. Walk in the confidence of your predestined conformity to the image of the Son of God. Adopt the mind of Christ. Accept Christ as the Head of the Body. Play your part and trust His instruction. I am but a messenger; you are but a courier. We are all servants of the same Master with one objective: His will be done, His Kingdom come, on earth as it is in Heaven.

Walk tall, son of sorrow, all is ready.”

I wake up.

DREAM 8 – WHEAT VS. CHAFF; THE TABERNACLE; CALL TO BE ONE

28 July 2016

I am standing on something transparent, like glass, high above the earth, looking down at the entire region below me. I am tired. My head pounds with fatigue. I feel like I should be sleeping to dream this but, somehow, I am awake. The air is cold against any part of my skin that is exposed. Gatherer and Builder are standing next to me.

Builder points at the world below and I notice that we are above the Vaal Triangle.

Builder:

“See how the river is raised there and there by man-made walls? See how it flows deep in some places and shallow in others? See how it appears to move slower where it is deepest and faster where it is shallowest?”

I don't answer, I listen.

Builder:

“When rains come, nothing can inhibit the flow. What is made by man can be overwhelmed and running over in one single season. The wise open the sluices to regulate the force of abundance upon their walls. They allow water to flow freely. If they do not open the sluices, the walls will be destroyed and the sudden flood of water will destroy all in its path.”

Gatherer:

“It is the sinful nature of chaff to stop the flow of resource by building high walls. They regulate the flow so that they may see abundance before them and profit off anything that leaves their hand.”

Builder:

“See the dam? See how many sources feed it? It takes but one season of rain to burst those walls.”

Gatherer:

“I have gathered the wheat. From their hands will flow so much resource that no constructed dam will be able to inhibit it. Those who have saved up and filled their dams will be blessed with such measure that the walls will burst. I will not bless them for anything they have done; I will bless them so that they cannot contain it. I will bless them so that all who are downriver will receive the resource that is required for the advancement of the Kingdom. If they do not open their sluices now already, all they have and all they are will be swept away.”

Builder:

“Heed these words, son of sorrow:

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The Tabernacle is to be a platform for both captains of hundreds and captains of thousands, for the river of resource is to flow through them. They will come from every nation and every church, and Obed-Edom will ensure that they are blessed beyond measure. The Lord of hosts has instructed the Gatherers to overwhelm even the chaff with such blessing that they cannot contain it. Such resource will flow through the Kingdom that the dam-builders will be washed away with their walls.

Obed-Edom, you are not to allow resource to flow to the conduits, only through them. I will give the plan for the conduits to the son of sorrow in due season. Every hour upon the hour shall a conduit be upon the platform. They are to speak only what is written, sing only what is written and pray only what is written.”

Gatherer:

“Not one mouth is to go hungry for 100 kilometers in every direction. Neither is a single child to lack love and provision. Heed the word of the Holy Spirit, son of sorrow. Your helper is to ensure administrative precision. You are to know what occurs in the life of every child in this assigned area.

To the helper I speak thus:

Lay down what has passed. Love unconditionally. Forgive instantly. The fruit of the Spirit is to be your letter and law. You are to govern the administrative offices and know the lives of every person under your care. You are to keep account of every responsibility, but also every brokenness. You are to surround the son of sorrow with provision and protection. You are to heed every word spoken by Obed-Edom. I will surround you with wheat and never shall chaff come near you. All in your life will be wheat. Do not ever suspect chaff. Speak only life over those I will assign. Treat them as equals, but lead them decisively. Every detail is to be recorded upon the wall for all who see to speak what is written.”

Builder:

“All that is done is to ensure the harvest of much wheat. Listen now to what the Gatherer will tell you. Take heed, son of sorrow, you are to move neither left nor right of what is instructed here today.”

We are still high above the earth. I look down and realize that I am directly above the long bridge outside Parys. From this high up I can clearly see the crater’s impact site. I realize that another meteor is coming. A spiritual one that will cover the earth with glory instead of ash and dust.

Gatherer:

“The criteria for wheat is complex, son of sorrow. The atonement has made the way easier for those who confess the Lordship of Jesus, but infinitely more complicated for those who do not. Grace is yet extended to all, for it is the Father’s desire that none may perish. Do you understand the depth of our Father’s love for all of creation? Neither man nor angel can fathom the depths of His love. Even now, the Holy Spirit intercedes with groaning. Even one tare is too much. Do you understand this, son of sorrow? It is the desire of the Father that none should perish. Not one. I rejoice at His will; I rejoice at His heart. Heed my words, son of sorrow; NONE should perish.”

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Tears stream down my face. I have carried this burden my entire life. Even as a child did the greed and injustice of humanity cause my heart to be heavy. Man is wolf to man, and mankind is so led astray by the deceiver that the will of the enemy reigns supreme upon this earth. I sob and shudder as every wave of brokenness washes over me. I see children starving, the brutality of man on woman in war-torn areas, the fires of hell raging across earth where many wake to a nightmare and fall asleep at night only to dream more of the same. The frustration of all that is builds up within me and I can no longer contain what is in my chest. It comes out as a roar of hopeless rage, my voice cracking with exertion and emotion.

I turn to Gatherer and scream hopelessly.

Me:

“WHY DOES GOD JUST NOT SEND ANOTHER ASTEROID? THIS EARTH IS BESET BY A FILTHY VIRUS THAT IS MANKIND. WE ARE VILE, SELFISH BEINGS WHO DO NOT DESERVE EVEN ONE MORE BREATH. I HAVE SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE WISHING THAT I HAD NOT BEEN BORN. THIS PLACE IS HELL! SIX THOUSAND YEARS OF GREED, MURDER AND VICTIMIZATION. WHEN IS ENOUGH ENOUGH? CHRISTIANITY IS A USELESS RELIGION POPULATED BY MANIPULATORS AND IDIOTS WITH SELFISH AGENDAS. THEY DRIVE PAST PLACES OF POVERTY AND FEEL NOTHING. NOTHING!!!! THEY ERECT SHRINES TO THEMSELVES AND WORSHIP AT THE FEET OF UNSCRUPULOUS DICTATORS. THEY GATHER FOR AN HOUR ON A SUNDAY TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT THEMSELVES. THEY HATE THE WORD. THEY HATE EACH OTHER. HOW CAN THIS BE?? THERE IS NO GOD UPON THIS EARTH. WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS HE????? WHERE IS HE??”

I am sobbing uncontrollably now. My hands are in my hair, rubbing my head furiously.

Me:

“Harvest me now, Gatherer. Let me sleep for eternity. I want neither Heaven nor hell. I wish for neither reward nor punishment. I wish for nothing. Wipe me from existence and find another. None will hear this vision. None will follow it. I cannot bear another day upon a world that will not be changed. If I cannot wipe out poverty, I don't want to live. Do you understand this, Gatherer? I don't desire fame. I don't desire riches. I want Heaven to come down here, Gatherer. If this is not going to happen, kill me now!”

I rip my shirt open with a scream and bare my chest to the angel.

Me:

“KILL ME! TAKE THIS HEART FROM MY CHEST. I CAN NO LONGER CARRY THIS BURDEN. NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN!!!!”

I drop my head in futility.

Me:

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“This is just another ‘*crazy me*’ thing that will end in failure. Man does not care. We are all damned by our own blind selfishness.”

Gatherer’s eyes are filled with perspective. He allows me to vent my fear and frustration. He sees much that I do not.

Gatherer:

“Son of sorrow, there is multitude whose hearts yearn for the same things. They cry the same tears and pray the same prayers. They beat their fists upon the heavens and cry for the physical presence of God. Know that you, the Body, are the answer to that very prayer. Only be one. Be one as We are One. Be one Kingdom. Have one head who is the Lamb of God. You must unite them all. Already around this world do men of peace unite those who hunger for one vision. You have been called to unite those who unite. Only when you are one as We are One will you have the power to cover the earth in His glory.

Beyond the poverty that you see is the genocide that you do not see. The economy of Mammon has succeeded in causing the very birth of children to be a shameful and economically inconvenient act. The enemy has focused considerable resource to kill what is not yet born. The assault has been upon the womb and this assault will continue until you are one as We are One.”

I sigh tiredly.

Me:

“Two hundred and fifty thousand abortions a day.”

Gatherer:

“Much more than that. We see what happens in schools, homes and alleys. Entire generations are under the knife of the enemy. Even now, nations move to make post-natal abortion legal. Mammon moves to control who may live and who must die. The prince of the power of the air has deceived even the elite and thus the support is unanimous. Hundreds of millions of Christians sit in churches across the world thinking they have no power to change what they see. When they are one as We are One, they will establish a government of righteousness. They must be united and speak with one voice.”

Me:

“How do I even begin to unite a world of churches that can’t even pray together?”

Gatherer:

“There is an entire generation trained and ready for this task. They are wise, disciplined and driven. Right now they work among the Philistines as David did. They are my workers. They are the tools given to me by the Lord of hosts for this harvest. When you sound the horn, they will come as a great multitude. You call them ‘*Generation X*’.

The generation you call ‘*Boomers*’ were the servants of the Builder. They received instructions and executed those instructions with cold precision. We knew there would be immense collateral damage,

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but a revival was needed to raise the harvesters. The generation you call the Millennials are the harvest. Even now this generation and their children hunger for Heaven on earth.

I will turn my face from all who do not unite in this harvest, for the Lord of hosts has issued a decree for the establishment of His Kingdom. All who do not move to their place in the Body will be handed to the enemy for the destruction of their flesh so that their souls may be saved. They will be swept aside by the flood that is to come.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Twenty four elders will speak the Word every hour on the hour, and in the Tabernacle shall the unification of the captains of hundreds and thousands be made manifest. And only then shall the first Seraph take up residence there. For you are the Body and the Holy Spirit is within you all as a body. You must be one as We are One. You will know the arrival of the Seraph, for in that moment will deep cry out to deep and then shall the vision be made real in the hearts of captains of hundreds and thousands.

The purpose of the Tabernacle is so that the captains of thousands may feel at home. Do not despise their success or challenge their methods. All have a role to play. Yours is to unite the Body, not to question the foot or the knee or the ear or the eye. Each part of the Body operates in context of its function and each member of the Body is set as the Lord of hosts pleases. They shall all speak what is written and they shall all be used mightily as one voice.

The workers must come as every unified shout is sounded.

Speak thus unto the workers (Generation X), son of sorrow:

You are not to reference the past or rise up in judgment against anyone who is in authority. You are not to speak of their sins or their weaknesses. You are to repent where you have failed without expectation of reciprocation. You are not to entertain malicious or divisive talk. You are to give honor where honor is due and cover sin with sacrificial love. You are to sacrifice yourself upon the altar of the present so that the generations who follow you may reap the harvest of unity. You are to be peacemakers. You are to move and speak in the full fruit of grace. Freely you have received, now freely you must give. You are to be led by the Spirit of God, not by a need for recognition or revenge. Focus on the Kingdom and all shall be added to you.”

We are back on the property where we will be under Michael's calf. We walk the Prosperity Prayer Path together among many other men, women and angels. It curves around the entire property. Builder walks on my left and speaks again.

Builder:

“Upon this ground, 30 days hence, shall you begin to walk this path. Here will you and I speak, and here will I answer all who ask you. This shall be a place of prayer, and every day shall the intercessors

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and prophets come together in this place. Lay every stone as I show you, with every Scripture I show you. All who walk upon this path will have their answers.”

Time speeds forward to when Michael arrives. His arrival is heralded by the first blow against the dome. Michael is oblivious to our presence; all that exists is him and the dome.

Builder:

“Behold! The area under the authority of the prince of the air begins at the water’s edge. Here along this path will your voices be unanimous, for this is a different region under the power of a much weaker prince. He will show himself when your number is twelve and Michael shall deal with him decisively.”

I realize that Michael has one foot here on this side of the bridge in the North West Province and his other foot firmly planted on the other side of the territory of the enemy, Parys, which is in the Free State.

Builder points behind us in the direction of the property where the Tabernacle and park are to be built.

Builder:

“Already Jezebel prepares herself to have the ear of the king. From the laying of the first stone has she began her schemes. None who have lived upon the property must be allowed to stay. The property is to be cleared of all who remain and Obed-Edom is to determine the new wine. When the property is secured and your number is 24, you are to anoint every border with oil. You are to consecrate this land unto unity. All who walk and pray upon it are to speak and pray only of unity. You (plural) must be one as We are One. None are to live upon this property for seven months. And for seven months are you (plural) to anoint your feet and walk upon this property each day. When the seventh month is passed shall Obed-Edom decree the first to live upon this land.

To Obed-Edom I say this:

Choose from among the faithful those who will steward this land. The Holy Spirit has spoken of administrative precision and so must this land be cared for and anointed daily.”

Gatherer:

“Assuredly I say unto you: More harvesters and workers will be sent from this place in one month than the sum total of all the churches of the nation in a year. You will see the power of unity in all its glory and you will see this nation rise to be a light in the darkness. Already we have done much here to prepare the way. Embrace all who come, but allow only those who will bow their knee and confess the Lordship of Jesus Christ upon the many platforms. You are not to pander to any single movements or congregations. If one will not come here because of an offense against another, you are to warn them once, warn them twice and then have nothing to do with them. You are to love them and speak no ill of them, but communicate with them no more until such a time as they repent. This vision is the culmination of the blueprint of Heaven for this nation. Only when the execution of the blueprint is complete shall we be able to execute the blueprint for this continent.”

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Builder:

“The time has come for the flood of blessing to move through the veins of the Body. From this place shall the Body of Christ become a single conduit and from here shall prince after prince be removed. Do all you have been instructed to do and this vision shall come to pass. Prepare yourself now, son of sorrow, for your next night shall be spent with a Seraph. Do not worship what you see. They are but servants as we are. Listen keenly with your spirit, for the conditions of the Tabernacle shall be relayed to you in spirit, soul and body.”

Gatherer:

“The Seraph will give you the revelation of worship in spirit and truth. It is in this purest of refiners’ fire that wheat and chaff are separated. The chaff seek their own; the wheat seek the establishing of the Kingdom of God. Record every detail, for your obedience in this shall produce the fire that makes it possible for the broken to rise again. It is not by might, nor by power, but by the Spirit of God that all of this shall come to pass. Everywhere your foot treads shall become a place of worship. Heed the words of the Seraph, son of sorrow.”

I wake up.

DREAM 9 – MEETING ZAPHKIEL; THE WORD; THE TABERNACLE (CONT.)

29 July 2016

I am in the Overcomers Tabernacle from the first dream. The auditorium is empty. I stand with my back to the stage, facing two thousand tables with seven empty chairs around each table. The roof is very high. This is basically a massive warehouse. From the walls, heavy curtains hang in layers from ceiling to floor. Everything smells new. I can smell the glue from the industrial carpets. I can hear the sounds of the building settling, creaking and ticking. I know that I am really here. I am physically standing in what is yet to be built.

I jump as Builder speaks from behind me.

Builder:

“Prepare yourself, son of sorrow; Zaphkiel draws near. It has taken 19 days and eight legions of angels to bring him here so that you may feel the full import of how this place is to be built.”

Me:

“Am I really here, as in physically, or is this a dream?”

Builder:

“It is both. Your physical body is not in danger. But you are here as I am here. Tonight, 15 hours hence, will be the first night of the unification.”

I glance at the huge clock on the back wall and see that it is just past 03:00 in the morning. Suddenly I hear the sound of a massive battle in the air above the tabernacle: Metal on metal, metal on flesh, roars and shouts, fluttering wings. My imagination conjures the worst of images and adrenalin starts to pump through my veins. I try to take deep breaths to still my pounding heart, but I am afraid. The noise is deafening, like massive hailstones hitting a tin roof.

Builder raises his voice above the cacophony.

Builder:

“Zaphkiel has arrived; do not worship him!”

Suddenly hundreds of large angels, all two heads taller than I am, carrying flaming swords, pass through the roof as if it were not there. They rapidly descend and position themselves around the building, facing outwards with their backs to us. The utter coolness of what just happened makes me laugh like a little boy. I am sorely tempted to jump up and down, clapping my hands, hooting and

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hollering, but I control myself and I am content with an idiotic grin on my face. These are the elite of the angelic host, their competence obvious in every movement.

Builder shouts again:

“Cherubim! Guardians of Eden, the throne room and of the Seraphim. Neither angel nor demon has appetite to tangle with them! You will be safe from what rages outside. A clear path has been cut from Heaven. Here comes Zaphkiel – archangel, captain in Heaven’s throne room, Seraph!”

Zaphkiel arrives in a streak of light and stops before me without a sound. He is massive; not nearly as big as Michael, but massive. His head is just below the auditorium roof, which I estimate to be almost 40 meters high. Light streams out of him in every direction so brightly that I have to shield my eyes. He has a lot of wings. I can’t count them because of the light, but two are huge and the others are a lot smaller. He has no feet, but neither hovers nor floats. He simply positions himself so that he does not touch the ground. Every part of me wants to fall down and worship him. If Builder had not cautioned me, I would have thought it was Jesus. And then the thought hits me: Is Lucifer not the angel of light? Am I not being tricked into some elaborate demonic scheme? I close my eyes and speak boldly, belying the fear that I might be standing before the most evil creature in all of existence.

Me:

“How do I know that you are not Lucifer?”

Zaphkiel:

“Jesus Christ is Lord.”

The words are spoken in the most beautiful harmonies I could ever express. His voice is like an entire choir, perfect both in tune and tone. I drop to my knees, not in awe of this angel, but suddenly aware of the majesty of the Son of God.

I close my eyes and begin to sing, *‘Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts; holy, holy, holy, is the LORD God Almighty!’* Every voice joins me: Builder, the Cherubim, Zaphkiel, thousands of voices outside the Tabernacle. We sing for almost an hour and Zaphkiel shines so brightly that I have to turn my back on him. The atmosphere is incredible; I can literally feel every care slide off my soul. All I want is this presence for all of eternity. There is no doubt in my mind that the Holy Spirit is here, filling every crease of this place with His presence. I don’t want to stop, but I know we have to; I have to let Zaphkiel speak. I reluctantly turn around with shielded eyes and wait.

Zaphkiel:

“Son of sorrow, do you see a sword in my hand?”

His voice is so overwhelming that I don’t want to speak. The perfect harmonies make me want to worship again. It comes out as a croaked whisper.

Me:

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“I do not.”

Zaphkiel:

“Son of sorrow, do you hear the sounds of battle outside?”

I listen and realize that it is completely quiet, aside from the softly flickering, muted roar of the flames on those huge swords.

Zaphkiel:

“Behold the power of worship! Chains fall, captives are set free, foes flee before you. The air is cleared so that what is written may be manifest.”

As if sung by a choir, his words soar through the air in the Tabernacle.

Zaphkiel:

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among you. And this Word is the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one shall get to the Father except through this Word. For that which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is the Word manifest in its purest form. It is only when man is the Word manifest that the will of the Son is made manifest upon this earth. Outside of the Word there can be no unity. You cannot be one as We are One, for you do not speak as We speak. That which is spoken is made manifest and all that is created is first spoken.”

I have no idea what he just said, but it sounded so beautiful that I just keep listening.

Zaphkiel:

“The sons of God speak with the voice of God and thus with the authority of God. For if God has spoken the Word and you have spoken the Word then the words are not yours, but God’s. Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that the Word is Lord. For Jesus Christ and His words are the same. In His words you find the purest integrity. They are Him and He is them. It is to His Word that we bow, as we bow to His glory, for His Word and His glory are the same.”

Builder speaks from next to me:

“I will be present when you record this, son of sorrow, be not concerned. Every word will be recorded as it is spoken.”

I sigh in relief. Understanding what Zaphkiel is saying is one thing, remembering it is another. And right now I neither understand nor remember anything that has been said.

Zaphkiel:

“I shall remain in this place as long as the Word remains in this place. And when what is said and sung is the Word made manifest, shall all in this place pass between here and the throne room. The

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Cherubim shall remain as long as the Word is pure. I can only remain while they remain. For it was the corruption of the Word that caused your eviction from Eden.

Know this, son of sorrow:

It has never been the impurity of man that has separated him from God, but his disobedience to the Word. There is nothing that can separate you from the love of God, and you are loved with a fierce love that transcends all understanding and shakes the very universe to the core, but God is His Word and the Word is God and you cannot be in God if you are not in line with His Word. Thus did the Son come and be the Lamb that did atone for the disobedience of man. And upon the cross did He say, '*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do*'.

For outside of the Word you do not know what you do not know. You are like lost sheep crying for a shepherd. And many false shepherds and hirelings come, leading you astray, creating flocks in their own image, twisting the Word as the deceiver twists the Word, leading you to speak the word of this world.

There is no unity with God outside of His Word. He can do no mighty work on this earth except where His Word is God. For the Word is God and the Word is with God. All things are made by the Word, and without the Word, nothing is and was made that is made. In the Word is life; and the life of the Word is the light of men. And the light shines in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

Hear this word, son of sorrow:

Nothing but the Word can push back darkness, for nothing but the Word has the power of God so purely and clearly. Every word that proceeds from you is either confirmation or contestation. Sweet and bitter water cannot flow from the same spring. Neither can confirmation and contestation flow from the same lips. With each contestation is every preceding confirmation poisoned and thus must the old wineskin be replaced with a new one. All that must be spoken must be in confirmation of the Word. All that must be spoken must say yay and Amen. Thus must this revelation be written upon every wall of this Tabernacle.

For you are the Body, but your words are in contestation, so the Body is without limbs. If all in every ecclesia speak only the Word and manifest what is written and spoken, unity will abound. You will be one as We are One.

This place is for that purpose. Here will you practice to speak as one and here will the Word be treated as sacred and holy, and here shall paradigms be shifted from will to word. Upon this land shall the Word be loved, celebrated, experienced and prayed. From here shall the captains of hundreds and the captains of thousands go forth and bring the reverence of the Word to their sheep. And so shall you all learn to speak as God, with the voice of God and the heart of God. For He and His Word are the same."

Me:

"So every fear statement cancels every faith statement?"

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Zaphkiel:

“Fear is but contestation of the Word made manifest. To fear is to be ignorant of the Word or in rebellion against the Word. The spirit of fear is not of God and not from God. It is in unity with the Word that power, love and the sound mind are made manifest. For if the Word is considered holy and revered above circumstance and feeling, then shall the power of the Word produce the desired fruit. It is in reverence of the Word and confirmation of the Word that unconditional love is made possible. With the wisdom of man most things are impossible, but through the Word manifest all things are possible. For to be with the Word is to be with God. That is to say, to be aligned with the Word is to be aligned with God.”

Builder:

“When it is time for the architect and interior designer, I shall speak to their spirits of what Zaphkiel desires in this room. Speak the Word, pray the Word, sing the Word, and what you have seen here shall be commonplace.

Now must you awaken and record all that Zaphkiel has spoken.”

I wake up.

DREAM 10 – THE WORD (CONT.); JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD; GODHEAD EXPLAINED; LOVE EXPLAINED; DEBT EXPLAINED

30 July 2016

“Arise; eat, drink, son of sorrow.”

I wake up to see Gatherer and another messenger with him.

Gatherer hands me something that looks like colorless candy floss and the other messenger hands me a cup of water. The candy floss tastes slightly sweet and the water is so pure and filled with minerals that it feels like a meal in itself.

I eat a third of the candy floss and drink a third of the water and hand it to the messengers. They each consume a third.

We sit in companionable silence for a while.

Gatherer:

“That which is in confirmation of the Word is wheat. That which is in contestation of the Word is chaff.”

Messenger:

“Not all are blind. Many know and see, but choose contestation as the deceiver chose contestation. The multitude is blind. For the Word is not holy to their teachers and thus they do not know what to confirm or contest.”

Me:

“Angels have free will?”

Messenger:

“God is love. Love is not selfish. Have you not seen the Lamb that was slain for the atonement? Even the Lamb could choose. All of creation, whether rock, man or messenger, must be as their heart chooses.”

Me:

“To choose Jesus as Lord.”

Messenger:

“You speak the right words but with the wrong revelation.”

Gatherer:

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“Listen well, son of sorrow. This is Uriel, the one who illuminates all that is God. It is he who will give the revelation of the holiness of all that proceeds from the mouth of Jesus, who is the Word made flesh.”

Uriel (messenger):

“It is easy to call a man father and not be a son. It is easy to call a man son, yet not be a father. It is easy to say ‘*teacher*’, yet not be a student. It is easy to say ‘*student*’, yet not be a teacher. It is easy to say, ‘*I love you*’, yet not act in love. It is easy to say ‘*Lord, Lord*’, yet not submit to Lordship.”

I listen. I am out of my league here and I know it.

Uriel:

“The Kingdom of God is where the Word reigns. All in confirmation of the Word are one as We are One and are conduits of the Light, which is the Word, which is the Kingdom. To say ‘*Lord*’ is to serve what is spoken by the Lord. If you are in contestation with the Word, you are not of the Kingdom, for the Kingdom is the manifestation of the Word. And thus Jesus, who is the Word made manifest, is not your Lord, but still remains your Savior.

For Jesus to be ‘*Lord*’ begins with the spoken Word of His Lordship and then the deed in submission to His commands. For to consider the words that proceed from the mouth of Jesus, the Word made manifest, as anything but commands is to deny His Lordship and thus to deny the power of the Word made manifest in your own life. Thus can you be in contestation of the Word, yet justified by grace which is Jesus the Savior.

For all have sinned the sin of contestation and fall short of the glory of God and reverence for the Word, which leads to unity in the Word, BUT even falling short, are justified freely by the atonement of the Word made manifest, which is Jesus.

Lucifer, in contestation of the Word, was cast down because he was no longer one with the Word as We are One with the Word. It was not in judgment that he was cast down, but in his own contestation of the Word which divided him from unity in the Word. He was no longer one as We are One, and thus it was the Word itself that rejected him. If ever he would come into confirmation of the Word, unity would be restored, but he has become the full manifestation of contestation, which is a corrupted counterfeit of the Word. In contestation of the Word has Lucifer created the kingdom of Mammon. For the Word is love as God is love, and the all that is not love is mammon.

Where there is no love there is only self. For without love there cannot be trust or grace or mercy. And in the darkness of contestation is there only selfishness. Love does not differentiate between friend and enemy. It is only the spirit of Mammon that does such things. For the spirit of Mammon seeks only fulfillment of self, where love seeks reconciliation at any price and will do all that is needed to be in confirmation of the Word. Thus did Jesus, the Word made flesh, come to bring reconciliation between us: Those who are one with the Word and those trapped in the spirit of Mammon; those trapped in contestation of the Word. For that which is Mammon is mammon and that which is Spirit is spirit.

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That which is spirit is one with the Spirit of God who is Creator, Word eternal and Word made flesh. And that which is spirit is the Word not yet manifest, but visible to those in the spirit. To be of the spirit is to be in unity with all that is of the spirit.

To declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ is to bow the knee in reverence of His manifestation of the Word, and to acknowledge that all that proceeds from the mouth of God made manifest (Jesus) is command and law. This is impossible without the Holy Spirit – who is the Spirit in whom the Word dwells in creative form before it is made manifest – and can only be spoken with full revelation of the Word.

If you are one as We are One, you are one with that which is written and have a revelation and reverence for the holiness of what is written. Thus when you say, '*Jesus is Lord*', your knee bows not only to Jesus, but every word that proceeds from His mouth. And greater than reason, greater than self, greater than all that is or will be, is that which proceeds from the mouth of Jesus, the Word made flesh, the Word manifest. For Jesus, being the Word made manifest, is the mouthpiece of all that is God, angel and witness.

Listen well, son of sorrow.

The Word is everything. The Word is God. There is nothing that was, that is or will be that is not the Word. What was and is are the Word made manifest. What is yet to come is the Word in spirit. You must unify all who have ears to hear in this one thing: That the Word came to this earth as flesh - pure flesh, weak flesh - and spoke as the full and glorious power of all that is God by speaking the words of God which are the Word of God. To speak what this Word made flesh has spoken and to manifest what the Word made flesh has spoken is to be one as We are One in the fullness of the glory of all that is God. Speak as the Son did, with the power that the Son did. For never before in all eternity has the full Word manifested into one single being as it did the Son. For the Son is the only member of the Godhead who is a single being. Neither the Father nor the Holy Spirit are single beings, for no single being can be omnipresent. Indeed, the Father is the authority of the Word, the Word which is omnipresent and omnipotent. The Holy Spirit is the revelation of the Word, which is omnipresent and omniscient.

The Son is the physical manifestation of the Word, which is the authority of the Word through revelation of the Word made manifest in the fullness of all the power of the Word.”

It feels like a ton of bricks lands on all that I know, and I have to speak my mind.

Uriel:

“Ask what you must, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“I see what you are saying about the fact that the words of Jesus are more than just words, but actual commands to be revered, worshipped and obeyed – but saying that the Father is not a single being is

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blasphemy, is it not? I mean, does Christ not sit on His right hand? Does God the Father not sit upon a single throne? Does that not make him a single being like Christ?"

Uriel:

"Son of sorrow, it is this exact contention that wreaks such pain among mankind. For they expect the intervention of a single being who is in their image, and no such being exists. There is no *'old man in the sky'*; there is no controlling entity other than the omnipresent Word. It is the Word that changes hearts, heals minds and sets captives free. It is the Word that heals. For God, as the Word, has all of Heaven as His throne, and Jesus – the Word made manifest in one single being – sits on the right hand of that throne. Heaven is more than a single place. It is everywhere where the Word has authority. Son of sorrow, hear me well. Inside of you is the Kingdom of Heaven and inside of Obed-Edom is the Kingdom of Heaven and inside of the helper is the Kingdom of Heaven. These are the throne of the Father who is the authority of the Word. And thus is the Father omnipresent, for wherever you go does the Word go and whenever you speak the words of the Son, you speak with the voice of the Father who is the full authority of all that is, was, and ever will be.

To speak the Word of the Son is to speak with the full voice and authority of the Father. For the Son came to do only the will of the Father, who is the authority of the Word, and to fulfill all law and all prophecy. Indeed, the Son is the fulfillment of all that has been spoken by those who walk in confirmation of the Word. Only those of the truth can hear the voice of the Son. For only the Son is the truth. For the Son is the Way, the Truth and the Life. All of the power of the Father is in the Son. For the Father and Son are one. If both were single beings, this would not be possible, but the Son is the Word made flesh, now glorified, and the Father is the Word as Spirit (now manifest in the Son), and the Holy Spirit is the purest revelation of the Word, who dwells in all of those who are in confirmation of the Word, and in the Son, and in the Father.

All are one in the Word, and we (the angels) and the cloud of witnesses are one with the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit because we are in full confirmation of the Word and full submission to the Word. So, too, can you (plural) be one with the fullness of the Godhead if you (plural) are in full confirmation of the Word.

God as Father is the Spirit that hovered over the face of the deep. And in Him was both Son and Holy Spirit. And many times did the Son appear as angel or man to various prophets and people, but only through Mary did the Son come as full physical manifestation of the Word who is God. So must you (plural) strive to become the full manifestation of the Word by revering every word spoken by the Son as a holy command."

Me:

"So Jesus as Savior and Jesus as Lord are two different things, and God the Father is omnipresent because He is the actual Word?"

Uriel:

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“When man receives Jesus as Savior only, the world does not change as the man changes. For the man will worship Jesus as Savior and go no further. He will confess with his mouth that Jesus is Lord by the revelation of Jesus as Savior. He will sing songs, hear messages and inhabit the economy of Mammon, yet still enter Heaven because his contestation has been atoned for by Jesus as Savior. He enters the grace of the Word, which is the fullness of love purely as one who is saved.

It is like a drowning man who grabs a rope and is so grateful that he worships the one who threw the rope, yet never throws the rope to save anyone else.

Truthfully, I tell you: All that is injustice and all that is evil will be overcome by the Kingdom of God. By you (plural). For when you are one as We are One and speak the words of the Son, revealed by the Holy Spirit, in the full authority of the Father, all of Heaven speaks with you.

But to unleash all that is possible through the Word, you must serve more than Savior. You must obey Lord. For to obey Jesus as Lord is to obey all that proceeds from His mouth and to become one with the Godhead and one with all that is the Word. Then shall nothing be impossible, for with God as the fullness of His Word, in the revelation of His Word, and with you manifesting the words of the Son as He manifest the words of the Father, shall all things be possible.

And it shall be on earth as it is in Heaven. It shall be everywhere on earth as it is in you (plural), but first must it be Heaven in you (plural), and the will of the Word of the Father be done, and the Kingdom which is the manifestation of the Word of the Father, spoken by the Son, manifest by the saints, will come.

Forever and ever ...”

Me:

“Amen.”

Gatherer:

“Come, son of sorrow, let me show you the ripe harvest.”

In the blink of an eye, Gatherer, Uriel and I are standing on something transparent, looking down at a very busy city. Thousands of people walk the streets and traffic is everywhere.

Gatherer:

“See how mankind rushes from one mammonic assignment to another? See how they live lives governed by the economy of Mammon? See how their unfulfilled dreams die within their breasts? See how those who are in full contestation against the Word prosper so? See how those who confirm the Word even only in part prosper? It rains both on the righteous and the unrighteous, for God has no favorites; indeed, He favors all of us and desires that all mankind should prosper as their souls prosper.”

Uriel:

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“Blinded by the honey of Mammon are minister and prostitute alike. Governed by the anxiety that is debt, so that mankind will tithe the interest to Mammon. And from pulpits do many preach that which is corruption of the Word. For upon those who minister is a constant war of attrition waged. So that all they may think of each day is how they will see the next day and thus is the Holy Spirit quietened in their hearts under the roar and clink of the chains of Mammon.

I have seen your tears, son of sorrow. I have seen how the children of Mammon will leave empty the cupboards of the carriers of the Word so that they may build for themselves kingdoms that will rot when they are gone. I have seen how those worthy of double honor receive none. For to many who are saved is Jesus a Savior, not Lord. And thus is His Word but good advice and the couriers of that merely good men, and no reverence is given to the most powerful might in the universe, which is the Word of God.

Under debt can a man not move when the Word says move, for the god of debt is as the pharaoh, enforcing his will upon his slaves to fulfill his vision. And no tithe or cheerful giving is easy (or cheerful), for Mammon seeks to destroy any flow of resource to those who courier the power of God.”

Me:

“So debt is evil?”

Uriel:

“Debt is not sentient. It can neither be good nor can it be evil. It can only be used for good or evil. It is best to have nothing to do with such things, but wise management of resource is good stewardship and not in contention with the Word. Thus if you are able to manage debt without being enslaved, you may do such a thing. Do not sign surety for another, though, for what farmer sets his farm as surety for the potential harvest of a neighbor?

Neither is money mammon. It is the love of money that is mammon. Mammon seeks lovers who will think of her each night in fear or lust. Mammon is the economy of Lucifer and has only one goal: To make man into the image of the word of Lucifer.”

I watch the humanity below, driving cars that look like different colored insects from this high up. The masses of people below look like ants, scurrying with a thousand different purposes. I wonder silently how many below scurry to build the Kingdom.

Gatherer:

“None must perish! Not one!”

Me:

“We need the power of God unleashed in churches so that people will see that Word is real. Miracles are a good start!”

Uriel:

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“Only the wicked ask for signs before they will believe.”

I am taken aback by his answer and wait for him to continue.

Uriel:

“Signs and wonders are the natural fruit of faith in that which is written. But signs and wonders are not to be revered, for they do not save the soul, nor do they bring Heaven to earth. Tell me, son of sorrow, in all of your prophetic accuracy and in all the miracles that you have seen, how often has it produced new couriers of the Word? Or has it mostly just edified and healed? The edification of the soul and healing of the body are manifestations of the power of God, but they are not the power of God. The power of God is the Word of God, revealed by the Holy Spirit, in confirmation with the Son of God, spoken by the child of God.

Even heathens in full contestation of the Word of God can do miracles and prophesy.

Those things are not the power of God, they are manifestations of faith in what is written, both confirmation and contestation.

No, the power of God is reverence for all that was spoken by the Son who is called Jesus, and only when the workers of this Gatherer speak those words with holy reverence, watching every word that passes their lips, only then, in full unity of the Word and the Spirit, shall the true power of God be unleashed. That power is the unity of the Kingdom of Heaven. And through that unity shall the kingdom of Mammon fall and there shall every blocked river of resource flow through the Kingdom.

Your assignment, son of sorrow, is to unite those who love the truth and bring reverence and love to what is written so that in unity you (plural) may bring down the kingdom of Mammon and do what you (plural) have been anointed by the Revealer of the Word to do.”

Me:

“We must wipe out poverty.”

Uriel:

“With man this is impossible. But with God, all things are possible.

Unite the Uniters. Bring reverence to the Word. Restore the workers. Reap the harvest and teach them all that the Word manifest has commanded. And lo, the Word will be with you always!”

Gatherer:

“The time has come for the Great Harvest. Do all as Builder instructs you. Do it to the letter and the law, and this generation shall raise up the victorious Bride of Christ who are all those in covenant with the Word in obedience to the Word.”

I wake up.

DREAM 11 – THE WORD (CONT.); GODHEAD (CONT.); LOVE (CONT.); COURT CASE WITH LUCIFER; TACTICS OF THE DECEIVER EXPOSED

31 July 2016

I am on my face. I feel as if I cannot get close enough to the ground. I want to take every stitch of my clothing off and shave my hair so that nothing comes between me and the glory of all that is the Word. I start to weep in the knowledge that I will awaken shortly. The heat from the fiery blades of the Cherubim warm my sides to the left and right. I sense Builder and Gatherer nearby, also prostrate before the Lord of hosts. We cry, *'Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord God Almighty.'* The perfect harmonies of a host of Seraphim fill the halls with a sound that my emotions cannot bear. My love for Jesus, the Word made manifest in order to take the sin of the world and be the Lamb, fills my heart and threatens to explode. My gratefulness for all that has been done in Heaven and earth so that I may be in the presence of this Majesty for eternity makes me weep even as I record this right now. God is so great, so magnificent, so loving, so merciful.

We, who have ignorantly contended against the Word all our lives, not knowing that we have contended against the Father Himself, and against the Lamb that was slain, and against the Holy Spirit who waits so patiently to enter our hearts and fill every fiber of our beings with the revelation of who we are in Him. We, who do not deserve mercy or grace, yet are covered in it from head to toe. Me, the rebellious fool who desired confirmation, but raged against it like a petulant child. Me, the one who for so long has refused to forgive those who had sinned against me, yet was forgiven for much worse by a Heavenly Body, so majestic that I would be smaller than a microbe in its presence. Me, forgiven and loved and doted upon, empowered to do the work of our Father. Me, whose dirty mind and suggestive jokes and sinful imagination are washed clean so that the Father may call me Heaven.

I weep with such fullness of joy there upon the ground while a host of Cherubim keep watch and the accuser paces up and down with his malice-filled eyes upon me.

From time to time I hear him shout an accusation with a voice that is beautiful but not in harmony with all that is here, in this throne room of God. I cannot stop worshipping and crying and laughing and singing. I cannot look up, lest I am blinded by the glory and fullness of purity and holiness of all that is here.

Lucifer shouts again from the side to my left.

Lucifer:

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“(He calls my full name) has no integrity. His failed projects owe people money. His debt is already years and years old! Yet he lies here worshipping when he should be out there working to pay what he owes! He is a coward and a thief and a salesman peddling false hope. Look at him lying here like a hypocrite while his victims cannot pay their bills. Furthermore, he is perverted and impure! Have you not heard the suggestive jokes he has made? Have you not heard the curses that have left his mouth? Even as a shepherd, shepherding a flock entrusted to him by the Father Himself. Is it not written that he who even looks upon a woman with lustful thoughts has committed adultery with her? Is it not written that he who does not work to feed his family is worse than a heathen? (He calls my full name) is unworthy of this room. (He calls my name) is unclean and unholy and a sham who cannot be trusted. I demand a verdict!”

These, and many other sins, are laid bare, over and over. Lucifer shouts them coldly, professionally, with brutal accuracy. I cannot argue with anything, for he uses only my words and deeds as proof of my unworthiness. He cannot read my mind, he can only read my words and actions, and the evidence is damning. He is right, I am completely unworthy.

I do not lift my face, but I cry out in a loud voice.

Me:

“Father, he is right. I am all those things and more. I have no defense. I have chased many dreams and failed, I have made sexually suggestive jokes my entire life; that and more. I have fantasized about murder and ...”

Lucifer:

“There it is! Even murder! Hear him! Murderer, pervert, liar, coward! Here in this very throne room, on its face lies a hypocrite!”

A voice that is a multitude of voices, love manifest, and with the terrifying authority of all that is the Word, speaks from everywhere and from every throne on every heart that is Heaven.

Father:

“What say you of this prosecution, My beloved Son?”

I know that I, too, am His beloved son, but I know He is not speaking to me.

Jesus:

“I have fulfilled all that is required for (He calls my name) to be here. Look, see My nail-pierced hands. See the scars upon My feet? The ransom is paid. We have bought him back from the kingdom of deceit. His debt is paid in full.”

I start to weep. I don't deserve any of this. I really do not deserve one drop of that Man's blood. How can anyone, even God, be so selfless? The full weight of my impurity rests upon my chest like a wall has fallen upon me. I want to run out of the throne room and go back to my worthless life.

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Father:

“Do not run from Me, My child. Jesus, the King of kings and the Lord of lords, wears the proof of your righteousness upon His hands and feet. Fear not, My child, for verdict is *'not guilty'* and My verdict is eternal. To run from My presence because of the accuser is foolish. For I love you with a burning fire that cannot be quenched. Nothing can separate you from My love. I sculpted you with My hands and made you fearfully and wonderfully. All that I am is yours, My child; you have My heart. Even those who walk in contestation of My Word have My love. I think of them constantly and will reject none who desire to be with Me. But many choose self and refuse to be one as We are One. Even when the time comes for judgment will many turn their back on My love and upon what the Son has so selflessly done. I have seen your very heart, (He calls my name). And I have made it My throne. Even now, as before the accuser, I prepare a table for you in the presence of your enemies. Go now with a full heart and a sound mind. Go now with the knowledge that I am with you and the Son is with you and the Holy Spirit is in you. Go in the power of My might and speak with My voice. I love you, My child, never doubt this. I love you with all that I AM!”

In an instant I am standing on the property under Michael's calf.

I am astounded by all that I have just experienced. This overwhelming love, this unlimited grace, this incomprehensible mercy that is extended to all of mankind.

Gatherer speaks from beside me.

Gatherer:

“None must perish, son of sorrow. Not one. Are you committed to this fight?”

Me:

“With all that I am.”

Builder:

“Soon will Lucifer mobilize all of contention, which is hell, against you. And from every side shall accusation come. When the first stone is laid shall Lucifer know who and where you are. From that time will all of contention, know your name. Consecrate yourself then to this assignment only and leave all else. For only Michael and Gabriel and the discipline of the Word can keep your body safe from the onslaught that will come. Upon this land and upon the consecrated land will your body be safe.

Not a hair on your head will be harmed and you will be consistently in peace and fullness of joy. Here will you eat at the table that is prepared and here will you invite even those who despise you to eat from your plate. Fear not, son of sorrow, for many will love you and provide for every need.

Assuredly will more blessing come to you than you expect. But own nothing. Give all to the stewardship of Obed-Edom. Lest the accuser say, *'Look at what this hypocrite has accumulated in the Name of God.'* Have nothing; be no-one. Simply do what is written and speak what is written and a multitude will

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heed what you have written as if from God Himself. Strike from the record your name. Take no glory and forbid your disciples from giving you glory. For all that flows from your lips must be consecrated in selflessness as Christ was consecrated in selflessness. None must quote you as man. All must quote what is written simply as '*son of sorrow*'. Lay your name upon the altar, son of sorrow."

Suddenly we are in the future. People walk everywhere around us. A group of students from the Bible College recognize me and run towards me, asking many questions. The Holy Spirit speaks through me, delivering profound truth, and they are amazed at all I say.

Builder:

"Look now at your social media."

I am surprised at his nonchalant acknowledgement of modern technology, but realize that nothing is new to these servants of the Holy Spirit as all that has been created originates in the spiritual realm and has been there since the beginning.

On Facebook I see that I have been tagged in many statuses:

"(My name) said ..."

"'[Wisdom wisdom wisdom]' – (my name)."

Builder:

"See how the wisdom that is the Word is attributed to you? See how they are led away from reverence for that which is spoken by the Word made manifest? See how they make you a false idol?"

I nod. The point is made.

Builder:

"Do not see this as an impossible sacrifice; you will be well cared for. But do not manipulate or compel people to look after you, for all who provide for you will not receive their reward in this life, lest they bless you for their own enrichment and you receive glory for their reward. They will receive all rewards and more when they stand at the first judgment. Glorious will be the crowns that they receive, for they have given expecting nothing in return.

For all Obed-Edom touches will flourish. And all he touches will multiply. He is in full confirmation of the Word and has the heart of the Father. As Abraham was promised legacy, so is Obed-Edom promised legacy. And so all who heed the word of Obed-Edom to the letter and the law in confirmation of what is written shall inherit the spirit of Legacy, but those who do not will be cut off. As I have raised the son of sorrow, so the Father has raised Obed-Edom. Do not lend your ear to any who contest his words. For he has been tested and found worthy.

To all who come to this vision and have ears to hear, say thus:

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The son of sorrow is the courier of the vision. Obed-Edom is the steward of the vision. Even the courier must submit to the vision he delivers. It is Obed-Edom who will ensure that all is in line with the vision and the accuracy of the Word.

For the helper will ensure that all Obed-Edom decrees are thus manifest. And Obed-Edom shall decree what is written by the son of sorrow. And the son of sorrow shall record what is spoken by the Holy Spirit and His messengers.

Be careful to research all that is spoken hence, that not one word be in contention with the Word made manifest, which is all spoken by the Lamb.

Take heart, son of sorrow. You will be loved and blessed in these last days beyond all you can think or dream or imagine. Lay down your life and be one as We are One.

For all who are one as We are One will take care of your every need according to His riches in the glory of all that is the Word and the Word made manifest.

To he who is called the Sower, say thus:

Sower! Thou art a son among many sons and daughters and have always been apart, yet a part. You have strived to lead your brothers and sisters in unity and have strived to be as Paul was, and truly you are as Paul was. For the Father has never called you to settle. Only to sow. And many times have you felt as Eli, saying, *'My sons and daughters produce no fruit.'* But hear well Sower: You are neither Eli, nor Elisha. The Father has not called you to be anything but sower. For from your hands have little seeds fallen upon both fertile and infertile ground, and because of your obedience has even the seed that is scooped up by birds and consumed by animals beared fruit.

You have been as the wind, throwing the seed as you go, into the high places and low places alike. And the seed has gone into the crevices of hardened hearts, and over many years cracked open hearts that have forgotten from whence the seed has come. And even those who were thought dead have come alive in new wineskins because of your faithful sowing. Lo, even the son of sorrow had such a heart and was dead to all confirmation and contention. And all that is the fruit of the sons of sorrow and the daughters of sorrow and all that is sown from their hands shall be your legacy. And that is but one seed of all the many seeds that you have sown. Continue thus, Sower. Do not tire of doing good and do not be tempted to settle. For you are the Sower and many dead hearts yet await what your hands will sow.

Now is the time for the Sower to record the heart of the Son of Man. For the Son of Man was a sower who sent out sowers to sow. Write down thy revelation of sowing. Write it down and make it plain so that those who are of your legacy may be so in word and deed. For many receive the seed and produce fruit, but do not sow. Thus is their legacy ended in one generation. For they enter the kingdom of Mammon and build walls to contain and control that which must flow freely. Write it down and make it plain so that Obed-Edom may enforce all within.

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For many will come and sit diligently under the revelation of the son of sorrow, but without your vision made plain shall there be little seed sown. For Obed-Edom and the son of sorrow are called to this harvest and will ensure that the equipping of the sons and daughters of sorrow as workers is executed with administrative precision. And all that equips will have legacy. But all who are sent out must be sent out as sowers.

Write down and make plain all that is within you. Heed this word, Sower, and nations will be your legacy.”

Gatherer:

“Hear the Father’s heart in this, Sower. None must perish. None must be chaff. All must be saved. Let the workers gain what is in you. Write thy revelation. Make it plain.”

Builder:

“To the Broken Instrument say thus:

What is your voice but instrument? What are your hands but instruments? What are you but an instrument? For as the Seraphim are instruments, so are you an instrument. Be as the Seraphim. Sing only the Word. Be only in confirmation of the Word, for the kingdom of Mammon has enticed you to become its voice, but now in this season and for all eternity shall you be the voice of the Holy Spirit as I am a voice of the Holy Spirit. But you will be more than messenger; you will be as the Seraphim.

Bring reverence to the Word, who is God. Find your refuge in the Word, who is God, and lead the multitudes in reverence to the Word, who is God. And in the glorious harmony that is unified voices speaking and singing the Word of God shall the Holy Spirit reveal the Father and the Father the Son. For the letter kills, but the Spirit brings life. In all that is Word and all that is under Obed-Edom and the son of sorrow shall you bring into perfect order and harmony and resonance with the Spirit. Be as the Seraphim who bring forth the Word in harmony with the Spirit. Bring forth the anointing so that all who hear the Word are watered and healed. Bring forth reverence for the Word so that the Son may be worshipped and the Father may be glorified.

Bring forth the revelation of the Father’s unconditional love and His acceptance of even the worst prodigal. For if your music brings revelation of the holiness of the Word, then shall all call upon the Name of the Lord and be saved. For the Father yearns to embrace His children, and only through Jesus will they embrace Him, and only through the revelation brought by the Holy Spirit will the Son be illuminated.

Raise up the musicians, Broken Instrument. Raise them up and instruct them to revere the Word manifest. Be as the wise men who came before Him – even as a baby – and worshipped Him. Be as the Seraphim. Be the instrument of worship who leads us all to reverence.

Hear this and heed well, Broken Instrument: Heed well the commands of the steward, who is Obed-Edom, and heed well every revelation of the son of sorrow. Under the guidance of steward and courier

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steward shall all the work of your hands be blessed. Be never divisive; be never in contention. Know that to be in contention with what is written is to walk from this assignment.

None shall be Father but the Father. None shall be Rabbi but the Son. Contend not with My steward, not even in part. For My steward has My heart and My heart is that you should prosper. And all that flows from his mouth shall bring blessing.

Taint not thyself with that which panders to the kingdom of Mammon, for you are to be set apart, consecrated and holy as are the Seraphim. Heed this to the letter and the law and the anointing of Obed-Edom shall come upon your children and your children's children."

I am suddenly aware of Uriel's presence. I am tired. The encounter in the throne room with Lucifer has left me grateful, but embarrassed. I am not in the mood for more lectures, but I wait for him to speak.

Uriel:

"You are vexed. Come, ask that I may bring revelation of the Word and be set free."

Me:

"I have been stripped bare before both Father and Son. I am angry at myself for being all that would require the perfect, loving, wonderful Christ to pay the ransom for my ignorance and willful disobedience. I am so disappointed in myself that I can feel the beat of anxiety behind my heart. The Son of God, the most powerful, pure, perfect being in all of creation, had to be the ransom for me, the flawed fool."

Uriel:

"Son of sorrow, do you think any of that information was new to the Father? He sits upon the throne of your heart and knows your very thoughts. And even then does the ransom cover the payment in full. His love covers a multitude of sins, and because of Jesus none can condemn you. For even before the accuser can accuse is your ransom paid. Now, if God who is love covers you in love, He covers you in Himself. For God is love. So God is patient with you, kind to you and keeps no record of your wrongs. You cannot earn love. Love is not a currency; love is the fruit of the fullness of the Word. For the Word, who is God, cannot contradict itself and neither can love.

Consider this: The fullness of the Godhead bodily dwells in Jesus, and you are complete in Him, which is the head of all principality and power. So God, being love, and the Word, manifest as Jesus who has authority over all principality and power, sits upon the throne of your heart and completes you as Heaven, or Kingdom. Aware of all your sin He covers them in love and even strikes them from His own memory. For love keeps no record of sin. Indeed, His banner over you is love.

Son of sorrow, every sin exposed was already known to God the Father, paid in full by God the Son, and healed by God the Spirit. There was no accusation by Lucifer that had not already been dealt with.

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Do you think you can earn holiness? Or earn righteousness? All are born into the kingdom of Mammon and fall short of the glory of God, but are justified freely by the ransom paid in full by Christ Jesus.

The accuser has no power over you. None whatsoever. He seeks only to make you choose to stay away from the throne of God, who is the Father, who is the authority of the Word. And the Father is here, even now, upon the throne of your heart, but you are led astray by the deceiver to close your eyes and close your ears in fear of your own unworthiness.

Say thus to all who hear your voice:

Enter the throne room with full confidence, for all that you think is hidden and forgotten is already forgiven. The accusation of the accuser has no power to indict you, it can only make you feel unworthy. Do not fall for the deceit of the deceiver!"

I wake up.

DREAM 12 – THE WORD (CONT.); GODHEAD (CONT.); LOVE (CONT.); FREE WILL EXPLAINED; WISDOM EXPLAINED

1 August 2016

I sit upon the land under Michael's calf, looking out over the fast-moving water under the long bridge to my right. Builder, Gatherer and Uriel stand looking out over the water with me. I feel so loved, so full of warmth. It fills every part of my soul. I lift my hands and start to sing a song spontaneously. I feel like a child. I have no need to do the complicated chord structuring or verse-chorus-bridge recipe.

The tune is silly and carefree, like something you would hear on a kids' television show.

Me (singing):

"I can love because I am loved. I can heal because I am healed. I can forgive because I am forgiven. The Father loves me, I am His son. The Father loves me, I am His son. Because of His Son, I am righteous and free. My faults and mistakes cannot control me. All that I am I am because of I AM..... The Father loves me, yes I am His son."

Gatherer:

"Do you see now how the dividing of wheat and chaff are not verdicts in judgment as you perceive judgment? But rather judgment as you would perceive diagnoses and separation for treatment. The love of the Father cannot be stopped. Nothing can get in the way of His love, for He is love. For perspective, let us say this: In the beginning was Love and the Word was Love and the Love became flesh and dwelt among us."

Uriel:

"For there is one God, the Father, who is the Word, who is love, from whom are all things and for whom we exist. We are all from the Father and exist for the Father. We are His creation and His obsession. And His desire is that we receive revelation of His love for us and would love Him in return. For He is not a jealous God as a man would be jealous, but a jealous God in that He loves to be loved, as we love to be loved. For it is our hearts that are made in His image. Our hearts and souls are the same thing. So being made in His image then, we feel as He feels, laugh as He laughs, weep as He weeps. All that we are is all as He is. And only through the Holy Spirit can His love for us be revealed. For only through the Holy Spirit can the Word, who is both Father and Son, be revealed.

For we come from the Father, but we exist through the Son. The Son is the love of the Father made manifest. For even the Son did not speak in His own authority, but only in the authority of the Father. For the Father dwells in the Son. For even as the Word made manifest – as we are made manifest – was the Son an expression of love, as we are an expression of love. There is no man and no messenger that is not an expression of the fullness of love. Now did the Son, who is the Word made

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manifest in flesh, allow the Father, who is the Word from which comes all things, to reside in His heart as fullness of authority, and through the Son did the Word speak. And through the Son was the fullness of the authority of the love made manifest.

In the same way, son of sorrow, must you allow the fullness of love, who is the Father and who is the Word, to fill your heart, which is your soul. And from your mouth shall all that is the Father come forth. And the fullness of love, grace, mercy and eternal life shall flow from your lips as seed that is planted in the hearts of all who will hear.

Whoever believes in the Son believes not only in the Son but also in the Love, who is the Word, who sent the Son. And whoever sees the Son sees the Love who is the Word, who sent the Son. For the fullness of Love, who is the Father, who is the Son, bodily dwells in the Son.

Do you grasp the fullness of love that is the Father, son of sorrow? Do you understand that the Father did not send His Son to condemn the world? Thus not to condemn you? Love is incapable of condemnation. The Father condemns no-one but accepts all who come to Him. And so the Son is love manifest so that, as mediator between God and man, no condemnation is found. For in truth, fullness of love is mediator between God and man. And so are you (mediators) between God and those who are in contestation of the Word, who is the Father.

Those who reject God are neither punished nor condemned by God. For love does no such thing. Love neither punishes, nor condemns. Love does not seek revenge or justice. Love seeks only to educate and reconcile so that it may create the wholeness of spirit that is capable of reciprocation. For only in fullness of love, which is the Father dwelling in our hearts, can man be made whole.

Consider this: All that is God is love. And the Word is God and the Word leads to God. And if you seek God you will find Him. And when you find Him you will find the Word. And when you find the Word you will find fullness of love.

For the Word is the only path to the full revelation of love, of the full manifestation of love, who is Jesus, the Word made manifest.

And as Jesus, the full manifestation of the love of the Father, who is the Word, so must you become one with love, as We are One.

Those who contest against love contest against the Word. For the Word seeks to dwell in their hearts and establish the throne of God so that they may be one as God is one in fullness of love.

To rebel against the knowledge of God, which is the love of God, is to be one with the principalities and powers and rulers of the darkness. And those who are one with the spirits of contestation bear the fruit of contestation, which is all that is not love. For they know not that they contest against all that they need and desire. Indeed, they strive for the counterfeits and idols which are presented by the kingdom of Mammon. And finding no love at each victory do they pursue the next idol and the next ...

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Truly I say to you, son of sorrow: To sit upon a rock with no cloak and no shoes yet with full revelation of all that is love, which is all that is God, is to be wealthier than all the storehouses of the economy of Mammon.

For the heart is the only storehouse of any importance and the economy of Mammon cannot fill even one small corner.

Fill up your storehouse, then, with the love of God through your love for the Word, who is God. And the Word will be sweeter than honey upon your lips. And the storehouse, that is your heart, will be filled to overflowing. Do not separate the Word and love. And do not speak the Word without love. For the Word without love is neither the Word of God, nor God. The Word and love are God and the Word with love are God.

Truly I say this: All that is spoken without love is counterfeit. For two men may speak as Jesus spoke, exactly as Jesus spoke, but one may speak absent love. And the one absent love would speak the counterfeit. For to say that you have love for another in word, absent deed, is but a counterfeit of the Word. For the Word and love are one as the Godhead is one. And to separate love from the Word is to separate the Word from the Godhead.”

Me:

“That sounds awesome. Could you define love so that we may understand it better?”

Uriel:

“The fullness of love, which is the Father, is the fullness of wisdom.

Love seeks wisdom for the purpose of pure servanthood; that it may understand what brings joy and what heals pain. Without understanding those who are to be loved can you only give that which makes *you* feel loved.

Without understanding those who are in pain can you never fully heal that pain.

So, love is the fullness of wisdom and the purpose of wisdom.

The purpose of obedience to the Word is so that you may have fullness of the wisdom of God, so that you may bring joy and peace and heal what is hurting.

Love is the anointing that proclaims freedom for slaves and sets captives free. For who the Son (who is the full expression of the Father's love) sets free is free indeed.

Indeed, it is the selfless love, sent by the Father and offered by the Son, that has the power to set free. For it expects nothing in return and desires only to bring us all into unity with the Father.

Many mothers will love their newborns and though they love their child, absent wisdom can the child not be brought to the fullness of destiny. In the same way can love not be fully manifest absent wisdom.

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To understand in part is to love in part, and to understand in full is to love in full.

So, to love is to manifest the heart of God with the wisdom of God.

Seek then what love is needed for those whom you love. Find fullness of understanding of every need so that every need may be met. Seek to heal what is broken and go the extra mile. Love is selfless and does not expect reciprocation.

Indeed, love desires to be loved, but does not require reciprocated love to love.

It is only in the economy of Mammon that love is a currency to be offered in part under conditions of expectation. For in the economy of Mammon are grace and mercy and love considered as weaknesses. And in the economy of Mammon are such things to be earned and deserved.

Truly I say this: Love is not love unless it is unconditional. And forgiveness is not forgiveness unless it is in love. For absent love is forgiveness a counterfeit.

Seek thus to understand the brokenness that causes man to sin against you and seek to heal it. For it is impossible to forgive without understanding the brokenness of the transgressor.

So, love, then, is understanding in all things and reconciliation in all things. And love seeks with all its heart the wholeness of whom it loves. Love covers a multitude of sins, not because it justifies sin, but because it understands the ignorance and brokenness that cause sin.

This is why reverence of the Word is so important. For without full revelation of all that proceeds from the mouth of the Word made manifest is fullness of love not possible. And without the Holy Spirit can you not see the words of the Son. And without the words of the Son can you not see the Father. And without revelation of the Father's love for you, can you not fully love.

Speak the thus to the equippers:

Pursue understanding of all that are broken. Pursue the full revelation of their brokenness. Seek revelation of what has hardened the hearts of the chaff and then love them with no expectation of returned love. For this is love: To lay down your life for those who least deserve it, as was done by the Word manifest, who is the love of the Father manifest, who is the Son of God.

Next when you dream shall you receive:

Instructions for musicians,
Instructions for Evangelists,
Instructions for Pastors,
Instructions for Prophets,
Instructions for Apostles,
Instructions for Teachers,
Instructions for Intercessors,
Instructions for partners and givers,

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Instructions for administrators,
Instructions for stewards.”

Gatherer:

“Hear me now, son of sorrow:

Know that these instructions shall bring with them not only the weight of fullness of love, but also the revelation of the weight which lies upon the shoulders of the workers. For this harvest must come to fruition. And if this generation fails in obedience, then two entire generations shall perish. For the Father has set His heart upon the return of His Son to the victorious Bride. And with an absent victorious Bride can the prophesy not come to pass. For the victorious Bride is clothed in righteous deeds and these righteous deeds are placed upon a lampstand for all to see. And when it is seen by all shall a multitude of this generation be saved.

This must be done, son of sorrow. The Bride is washed by the Blood of the Lamb and is without excuse.

For the Father sees every outcome of every action, but does not control it. Indeed, not even the Father can guarantee any result that is not according to His Word. For all of the desired future that is in the Word is from the Word and from obedience to the Word. Every plan from the Father is to bring abundant life. But with absent obedience are even perfect plans worthless. And only when the wife loves the husband will the house be in order.

Thus shall every instruction to every worker be grounded in love for the Word who is the Father and the Son made manifest. And thus shall every worker know that it is the love of God that has given free will. Indeed, free will to confirm or contest, and so must the free will of all of mankind be revered and respected, for this is the gift of God and the fullness of His love. For it is the love of God which leads man to repentance, not the love of man. But the love of God is expressed through man.

Be careful, then, to make it known that all love expressed by good works is the love of God. And be careful to constantly give the Word, who is the Father, all glory and honor for every good work. For you are the hands of Him who sent you.

And when the love of the Father, not man, is known to all; and the power of the Holy Spirit, not man, is known to all, then shall all turn to God, not man.

For when all turn to the Word of God, which is the true power of God, and speak the words of the Word manifest, who is Jesus, then shall it be on earth as it is in Heaven.

The harvest is ready, son of sorrow. The harvest is ripe!”

I wake up.

DREAM 13 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

2 August 2016

I am on the property of the guesthouse in East London where we slept last night. Builder stands next to me, waiting for me to be 'tuned in'.

The entire bottom half of the property is a natural amphitheater. There is a covered stage built midway up the far hill and natural, grassy seating cut into the steep slope.

We stand with our backs to the house. To our right is a long dormitory with many beds.

Builder:

"Here, too, is a son of sorrow and an Obed-Edom. Here, too, must agreement in prayer occur under the authority of a spirit of Legacy and stewardship. Here, too, must they walk hand in hand in the unity of all that is spoken by the Word made manifest. For this place is already anointed and set apart. Already now do you stand on holy ground. Here, too, must agreement in prayer, with the Word in common, occur daily. Here, too, must a Prosperity Prayer Path encircle the property. And when the first stone is laid shall the Lord of hosts send warring angels to surround this property. For many will come to walk upon this Prosperity Prayer Path and be one with the Word. So shall it be in every city upon this earth. And upon these many prosperity paths shall many find love and reverence for the Word, and here shall many captains of hundreds and thousands be healed and born."

We are now back under Michael's calf.

Builder, Gatherer and Uriel stand beside me, looking out over the fast-moving water.

Builder:

"As the water flows past this place around rocks and over all that seeks to frustrate its flow, so shall all that is done here flow to all the world. Thus is it of such importance that you have all context and every instruction well recorded. For if the water that flows from this place is tainted with any contention, so shall an entire generation be tainted.

Heed well the words of servant Uriel, lest you misinterpret what is conveyed by servant Gatherer."

I nod my head and wait for Uriel to speak.

Uriel:

"Is the revelation of love yet rooted in thy heart, son of sorrow?"

Me:

"I have the information in my spirit, but the revelation is not yet one with my flesh. Daily am I fatigued from this dreaming and writing and confirming that all that is said here is true and Scriptural."

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Uriel:

“You do well to do those things, for it is in the writing and confirmation that the revelation shall take root in thy flesh.”

Me:

“I grow tired, as if these instructions were a physical weight upon my flesh. My spirit is willing, but my flesh is weaker than I thought.”

Uriel:

“Soon will your flesh grow accustomed, son of sorrow, but know that the servants Builder and Gatherer shall soon remove from you all responsibilities that are not thus. For there is much that needs to be couriered to the Body. These first dreams shall be about this vision, but after the first stone shall your dreams contain the answers to questions from captains and kings alike. For all that has proceeded from thy mouth since the first night of the first dream has been in the office of Prophet. And you shall now continue in that office, removed from all influence of the economy of Mammon.”

Builder:

“To Obed-Edom and the helper say thus:

Keep from the son of sorrow all temptation that is the economy of Mammon.

To Zechariah say thus:

You are to build and consecrate as you build. And even the builders are to bless every stone and every thing that is used to build. And you will be over that which is your great passion so that you may discipline those who access the creative realm and bring them to diligence. All in the Creative Arts Academy are to submit to your structure and your counsel. For absent discipline will they fall into the kingdom of Mammon. And absent discipline shall blessing pass them by. Enforce upon them all that you are in spirit and flesh, for you are both prophet and steward.

Heed my words Zechariah:

None under your care are to move to the left or the right of thy instruction, for your word will be the word of God and all who heed that word will be blessed beyond comprehension.

To the Sower say thus:

You are to remain friend and father to Zechariah and the son of sorrow. For many will come against them and many will attempt to bring contestation against this word. Protect this vision as from God. For this is the heart of God and thou art as Paul, an apostle called to steward that which produces wheat.”

Gatherer:

“To those in apostolic function say thus:

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Protect and equip with great passion those who will hear, and sow sparingly to those who will not. Be not as hirelings, tiring of the sheep after a time, but be as the Great Shepherd, aware of every one. For you are called to shepherd the shepherds and keep watch over their souls. Be not caught up in the economy of Mammon. Do not determine where your heart shall be by where mammon shall be.

Do all in love. Speak in love, correct in love, discipline in love, for absent love are you a thorn in the side of this vision and the Kingdom. And absent love shall I judge thee as chaff and throw you to the side. Surely shall I cause you to become nothing more than a spectator. Absent love do you contend against the Heart of God.

For your function is one of utmost importance, to lead the leaders and equip the equippers. All that you are, so shall they be. Absent love shall they be enticed by the economy of Mammon. Do not fail in this, for as Savior will the Lamb cover your sins, but as Lord shall He judge thy stewardship.

To those in prophetic function say thus:

Speak what is revealed with great boldness. Edify the Body and guide the kings. Be not blemished and guided by the economy of Mammon, for you are to be consecrated unto the voice of the Holy Spirit only.

And how may one hear from both voices simultaneously? For it takes but one drop of poison to make the whole glass useless. Many of you have become as prostitutes, lending yourselves to glory and Mammon. How can you speak with the voice of God if you are at the mercy of Mammon? For you say in your heart, *'How may I serve best those who reward me best?'* And many of you have deceived yourself, saying, *'I am entitled to a prophet's reward.'* But you are to speak what is revealed with neither fear nor favor.

Many words of judgment may fill thy spirit. And indeed may they be accurate. But remember that all prophecy must lead to edification and all that is spoken must be spoken in love. For absent love is the word counterfeit.

Heed this warning:

Do not add theories and contesting revelations and so lead the sheep astray to make thyself seem wise. Speak only that which is confirmation of the Word. For if you deviate from what is written, you are false and no different from the deceiver. The deceiver deceives, and all who deceive are one with him."

Gatherer:

"To the function of the evangelist say this:

Immerse thyself in the love of God. Drown thyself in the Word. Know well all that is the Word pertaining to the Word made manifest, who is the Son. Speak as Peter spoke – with conviction and passion – and strive with all that you are to know the Word more and more each day. Speak the words of the Word made flesh, who is Jesus. And move with every drop of passion in every fiber of your being. For all of Heaven cheer you on with great excitement at every new soul.

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Remember that love and the Word are one and the power of the Word is love in fullness, and by the word of your testimony and the Blood of the Lamb do you overcome. So, speak with great passion of all the Son has done for thee! And do not tire of doing good works, for you will reap in due season.

Go to the poor and the broken and the lost. Expect nothing, give everything. Seek first the Kingdom and all shall be added to you. It is our desire that none should perish. Not even one!

To all functions say thus:

Teachers of the Word are to teach the Word and only the Word. And the Word must bring glory to the Son, who is the Word made manifest. For all that is spoken by the Son is to be revered and celebrated. Do not seek the approval of man or pander to Mammon. Do not allow the economy of Mammon to become your lord. For we are of the Kingdom eternal and our currency is love.

For those who teach the Word and shepherd the sheep will be held accountable for all that is taught and all that is acted upon. Know the Word. Know what is spoken by the Word made manifest. And speak only that which is in confirmation of the Word.

To intercessors say thus:

Pray only the Word. Proclaim the words of the Word made manifest into the air. Recruit more to pray at your side with unity and love. Contest not against the Body of Christ, neither must you pass judgment upon those who stumble. Focus upon the Word and only the Word, and speak it boldly!

For the Word is alive and active and cuts right to the heart. And the deceiver must flee before the Word, for the Word is God and the Word is with God. Assuredly I tell you: There is nothing more powerful on this earth, above it or below it, than the spoken Word of God. And with love is that spoken Word made complete.

There is no need to deviate from this glorious Word that is Jesus made manifest. For it is the heart of God and the hope of the world!"

I wake up.

DREAM 14 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST; CULTIVATING ABUNDANCE EXPLAINED

3 August 2016

I am on a boat. It's a small, crowded boat with some fishermen onboard. Some are shirtless, sweating with effort. Everyone is agitated. The frustration is palpable. An entire night of fishing has produced nothing. A net is thrown out over and over again. Different kinds of bait are tried. Nothing comes in. The Son of a carpenter shouts from the beach and tells them to do the exact thing they had tried twenty minutes ago.

Not a fisherman, just the Son of a carpenter who spends all His time at the synagogue. I think silently to myself that carpenters and temple kids should stick to what they know and leave the fishing to fishermen.

Uriel appears on the water next to the boat and speaks to me.

Uriel:

“See these thoughts, son of sorrow? Listen within thyself to the thoughts created and taught so efficiently in the kingdom of deceit. For it is the strategy of the evil one to stop any flow of abundance to the Kingdom of Heaven.”

The net is cast one more time to the right-hand side of the boat. And suddenly everyone on board is sweating and straining against the overfilled nets to bring everything aboard. Business is good. The entire boat is filled. I think to myself how the financial backlog can be covered from this incredible catch. We are to be well-fed and our business is saved. This will go well towards my saving up for a second boat. If I keep listening to the Carpenter, I could have an entire fleet.

Uriel:

“For Jesus is the Word made manifest, the Word become flesh. And within Him bodily dwells the fullness of the Godhead. And from His lips springs the Word which is heavily laden with the authority of the Father. And when the Word is spoken by the Word made manifest, the full wisdom of the Holy Spirit is brought to bear. For the correct place and time and conditions are known to God, who sees everything and dwells even in the smallest molecule of water. For the Word is in all that is made, for all that is made is made by the Word and thus filled with the Word.

For men may, as these upon the boat, try every strategy in the fullness of their talent and strength, using every resource and experience available to them, and still not produce any fruit; and with one command from the Word made manifest do exactly as they have done before – being the right time and place in that exact moment shall their boats be filled to overflowing.

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For this is the fruit of all that is the Word. Abundance in all. One man may work his entire life at a thing and produce no fruit. Another may strike good luck, without knowledge of how his luck occurred or how to duplicate that luck. And with that one fortunate event has his entire life changed.

Know this:

The Word is in all, knows all, sees all; for the Word is God, the Word is from God and to know the Word and speak the Word is to know God and speak with the voice of God. For then shall you hear the voice of the Holy Spirit in all your dealings and need to work but once in your lifetime.

Have you not heard that it is not by might, nor by power, but by the Spirit of God?

See now how, when Simon was on land, did Jesus ask him to feed his sheep. Sheep do not eat fish, people do. People eat both fish and the Word. And this is the purpose of abundance, to express the physical love of the Father by manifesting the Word in word and deed.

Speak thus unto the fishers of fish and the fishers of men; speak thus unto the miners who mine the earth and the farmers who harvest from the land; speak thus to those in the markets and the musicians who prepare the atmosphere:

Absent the Word of the Holy Spirit shall you toil much and labor in vain. For one millimeter to the left or the right or one second forward or backward can change everything about a man's life. Know, then, the Word of God as spoken by the Son of God, as well as you know your craft. Know thy craft like no other, but know the Word more. For absent revelation shall you toil needlessly, beset with anxiety, overcommitted with investment and emotional energy which all comes from the heart, which is the soul. And when the soul is so committed to a task that it cannot hear the Holy Spirit, shall every attempt be in hope of luck or good fortune.

Hear me well, all of you who ply a trade:

Those who are in confirmation of the Word need no luck. One Word from the Master will be more than sufficient.

For this reason must the Prosperity Prayer Path be built, that those in business and ministry may walk upon it and see the Word and hear from God absent the distraction that is the economy of Mammon. For you exist in that economy and are pressured by that economy every minute of every day. The wealth of the wicked is laid up for the righteous, but the righteous cannot beat the wicked at their own game. Do not play their game. Come out from among them! Sanctify what goes through your hands so that it may circulate the Kingdom. Use only the goods and services of the unrighteous if none in the Kingdom offer such things.

Upon the Prosperity Prayer Path must all walk each day before even the first meeting. And let them listen to the Word of God constantly so that their minds are sharp and their eyes are open.

Fill yourself with the Word. Pray the Word. Be consumed with all that is the Word so that you may receive the Word and speak the Word in all your dealings.

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For you are upon this earth for but one reason: To fulfill the will of the Father. And the will of the Father is that it be on earth as it is in Heaven.

All else is disobedience and contestation against His will.

Consider this:

The will of the Father is that all may be filled with His love. To contest this will is to contest love itself, for God is love.”

Builder:

“Convert then yourself and all that you are to become a living sacrifice and commit all your days to the establishing of the Kingdom.

For Christ did not say, *‘Sell all you have and give it to the poor,’* as a test of those men’s hearts, but as a command to commit all that you have to establish the Kingdom.

He did not instruct the rich to cease all business. No, He instructed them to convert their opulence into generosity. For this world is not yet Heaven, nor should you allow Mammon to make you think thus.

When a man creates his own heaven in the midst of so much hell and says to himself, *‘I have worked hard, I deserve this,’* and lives as a king amongst the poor, that man is led astray by the economy of Mammon. Can a man be blessed? Yes! But seek first the Kingdom. Fund the Kingdom, build the Kingdom, advance the Kingdom. Lend your wisdom to the strategic advance of the Kingdom and listen clearly for the Word made manifest. Absent revelation will you toil all the days of your life and see very little fruit. With revelation shall you toil a single day and fund the expansion of the Kingdom with great effect.

Set your financial goals by the goals of the Kingdom, and add the Kingdom budget to that of your business and home. Do this not for reward or multiplication, for those are the motives of Mammon. Do this in revelation of the establishing of the Kingdom of God on earth.

Give nothing to the divisive, for to build their kingdoms is to contend against God’s Kingdom.

Leaders of churches are leaders of tribes within the Kingdom, but are all members of one Kingdom. The leaders are to walk together, pray together and love one another dearly. This is the first requirement of unity. They who walk alone seek their own. Warn them once, warn them twice and then have nothing to do with them, for they contest against the very Kingdom that they claim to build. Upon repentance and right action should you give them the resource and supply the talent to build.

Never forget that we are one Body and those who divide us are of their father, the accuser, who seeks to keep us in disarray. No, all tribe leaders must work as one to advance the Kingdom. Both captains of thousands and captains of hundreds have their part to play and must submit only to the words of the Word made manifest.

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In the same way those in business and those with talents are to serve the Kingdom first, then the tribe. For if the tribe does not serve the Kingdom, the tribe contends against it. Those leaders who strive to build the Kingdom are worthy of double honor. Reward them well in this life for they lead you upon the correct path. Serve them and grant them the talent and resource required to equip, expand and unite.

We are one Body and Christ is the head. Those who claim to be the head of a body are counterfeits. For a hand does not control the fingers, the brain does. The hand that thinks thus is delusional and dangerous.

He is the Vine, we are the branches. We come from the Father and not from men who attribute His wisdom and blessing to themselves.

You hear well and think that divisive church leaders are alone the subject of this counsel, but you who are in business are no different. If you contest against the Kingdom of God to build your own kingdom, you are not truly of the Kingdom.

To both fishers of men and fishers of fish I say this:

Allow Jesus to be more than Savior to you. Let Him be your Lord. For how does an army advance but from resource to resource? And how is an army an army if every tribe refuses to heed the commands of the King? There is no throne to war over, for all inherit the throne. There is no need to squabble amongst each other over petty differences, for all receive the same measure of love which is all the Father is. Neither captain of hundred or captain of thousand need be insecure or fear one another's success, for if you heed the voice of the Holy Spirit, 5000 can be added to your number in one day.

Heed now the voice of Uriel."

Uriel:

"As Builder has shown the strategy, hear now the revelation. Seek not the voice of Mammon which is insecurity and fear of failure and rejection. Seek the voice of the Holy Spirit. And study the Word diligently so that the Holy Spirit may bring to memory what is required in each instant.

And wait patiently for strategies. But when you receive a word, move immediately to apply it. For the *I AM* exists in every moment and you are to move in the very moment He speaks. And watch how your boat is overfilled with fish and your church(tribe) is overfilled with members. Such things can happen in an instant for those who operate by the laws of the Kingdom.

In the kingdom of Mammon, your church and business are a dam, saving up all that comes in from every source.

In the Kingdom of Heaven you are to remain a river, for only those without faith require a wall.

Indeed, the dam wall sounds like wisdom to the ears of the leader who seeks to keep his tribe watered, but what of the other tribes downriver? Shall they only receive water at your command?

Only Mammon thinks like that: Supply and demand.

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Think always of the Kingdom; if dam walls are to be built, consult the other leaders. Discuss what common objectives you may have and strategize together.

Finally, to all those who lead in business and ministry:

Think as a leader of a tribe who is in a greater army with Christ at the head. Know the heart of Christ so well that you may discern which leaders contest and which leaders confirm. Warn those in contestation and reward those in confirmation. Always put the Kingdom first, for the Kingdom will embrace all of humanity and lead man to the Father who will never let you down, nor leave you. nor forsake you.”

I wake up.

DREAM 15 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST (CONT.); THE PROSPERITY PRAYER PATH

4 August 2016

I stand looking at a huge squatter camp. Tin shacks stretch out as far as the eye can see. There are millions of people in just this one place, without consistent meals, water or power. Dust-covered kids of all races play in the streets, oblivious to the injustice around them.

The scene changes. I am now outside a village in Africa. People come and go about their daily business. Kids sit in a nearby rusty shipping container. It's their little school. Suddenly, vehicles with mounted weapons and armed men in dirty civilian clothes come rolling into town. What follows is hell on earth. Grown men are shot, stabbed and hacked to death. Women are raped and killed, some thrown onto the back of a pickup a truck for later continued use. Babies are thrown into a nearby river as mothers watch, wailing in grief and impotent rage, then shot in the back of the head. Young boys are recruited harshly for indoctrination and training. Those who refuse have limbs hacked off and are left to bleed to death or live a life maimed.

I weep and shout and even run to try and do something, but my hands pass through whatever I touch like a holographic image. I scream in horror and frustration at the total injustice of what I see.

And suddenly I am in a village somewhere in Asia, China possibly. The poverty is horrible. A child sits holding a dirty bowl filled with something covered in flies. I look away and close my eyes. It's too much.

Builder:

"Neither God nor his angels are able to close their eyes to the truth or turn their faces from this manifestation of contestation. What you have seen this day can be changed if the Body unites. Heed now the words of Uriel."

Uriel:

"In the beginning was the Word and the Word was God and the Word was with God. And in the beginning the Spirit of God hovered over the waters of the deep. The world was one way, then did the Word of God act by speaking the Word, and then was the world another way. The Word is the authority, for it is the Word of the Father. The Father and His Word are inseparable, for both Word and Father are one. The Word is in the Father and the Father is in the Word. When the Word is spoken, it remains the Word, but simply commands matter to shape itself according to the instruction. For all that is, is the Word. The Word was in the beginning as the Father was in the beginning, for the Word and the Father are the same.

The Word shall be in the end as the Father is in the end, for both Word and Father are Alpha and Omega. The Father sees all because the Word is in all that was created – every molecule and atom in

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every rock and every gust of wind. All are the Word. There is nothing that was created that is not made up of the Word and from the Word, for the Word is God. Each moment of each second of each minute of each hour of each day does the Word bear witness to all that is in confirmation and all that is in contestation. For nothing is hidden from the Word. The Word is in all, sees all, knows all. The Father sees, knows and grieves. It is for these things that the Holy Spirit intercedes so; His groaning fills the heavens as He intercedes with great empathy. And through the heavens do we hear the voice of the Son saying, *'Let them be one as We are One,'* and so does the Holy Spirit groan in intercession that the Kingdom would unite and be one as We are One.

For united shall you command blessing. And when you are united shall the things you have seen this day be no more.

Know this:

You are love made manifest as the Son is love made manifest. You are the hands of God and the heart of God. If you are not as one, nothing will change. The earth will stay as it is."

Gatherer:

"Open your eyes, son of sorrow. We are home."

I open my eyes and we are back under Michael's calf. I begin to weep uncontrollably, the sobs wracking my body in uncontainable grief. I don't want to see what I cannot change. The pain is unbearable.

Me:

"Why does God not do something? Stop the bullets, send food, anything? Surely He can intervene without violating free will."

Uriel:

"He has done something. He has sent Jesus. Jesus has sent you. If you do nothing, nothing happens. For the Father has entrusted the Great Commission to you, the Body. If you are one as We are One, Heaven comes to earth. If you choose to walk separated and alone, then by your choice and your command will all of earth remain in contestation against love.

Love must not just go *to* you, it must go *through* you. Grace must not just go *to* you, it must go *through* you. Mercy must not just go *to* you, it must go *through* you. Resource must not just go *to* you, it must go *through* you. For you are the hope of the world. You are the Church. When you unite, God commands blessing. As one can you achieve governmental power. As one can you eradicate poverty in one generation. Be one as We are One. Many tribes, one King."

Builder:

"To those who feed the poor:

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You are the hands of God and the heart of God. And all whom you feed and clothe are the assignments of God. Work with administrative precision. Make your works known and make your needs known, for the Kingdom cannot act upon what it does not know.

If you are on the front lines, where none but you dare venture, it is imperative that you report all that you see there, so that those who read it may take full account and plan accordingly. For the armies of the Lord of hosts will not move on good intention and vague information. They move on sound intelligence and strategic information.

Yes, your heart is pure, and yes, you have the heart of God, but hear this: If you lack the discipline to operate in administrative precision, you place yourself at the mercy of the kingdom of Mammon. Know the Word with precision, speak the Word with precision, keep record of every person who is fed and clothed, and expose to the fivefold ministry what you see behind the lines.

Walk tall and speak the Word. Speak only the Word. Nothing but the Word. And the power of the Word will command blessing all around you.”

Gatherer takes me to the Prosperity Prayer Path.

Gatherer:

“The way to unified hearts begins in unified prayer. Each town and city upon this earth is to have a Prosperity Prayer Path. For you (plural) will prosper as your soul prospers.”

Builder:

“Look now son of sorrow, record all that you see. For this is the first of all that will come.”

I walk on the Prosperity Prayer Path and take note of what I see. The path hugs the inside of the property boundary for approximately one kilometer. Just short of a mile. Under my feet are different types of slabs. Some wood, some cement, some rock, some marble, some granite. A different Scripture relating to prosperity is upon every slab. Prosperity of mind, soul, body, wisdom, finances ... It is all there. Hundreds of Scriptures. They all begin with, *‘I am [xyz] because it is written that [xyz].’* A simple roof with support structures runs the entire length of the path for shade from the sun and shelter from the rain. A lot of people walk this path daily: Some running, some walking their dogs, some with their families.

I am then transported from town to town and city to city across the world, seeing similar paths being built. People from all around the world walk upon their paths and speak the Word. Children get to know the Word through prayer. The effect is incredible.

Builder:

“All that is in contestation against love is in contestation against God. Those who contest against Him do so in blindness. Go now and unite the Uniters so that many may see what they see. For when you are one as We are One, the hands of Heaven shall move.

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Speak boldly, son of sorrow. All Heaven walks with thee. This is that for which you have been set apart and this is the season of the unified body. Go now and unite the Uniters so that it may be on earth as it is in Heaven.”

Uriel:

“You must be one as We are One. The witnesses, the angels and the Father all recognize the Word as God. Bring unified reverence of the Word in prayer; give special attention to the Words of Jesus who is the Word made manifest. And, lo, shall the mighty unite and then shall the Kingdom advance as never before.”

Builder:

“Begin with Prayer Path.”

I wake up.

DREAM 16 – THE OASIS; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST (CONT.); HEALING EXPLAINED

5 August 2016

I stand in a desert. Days each take an hour to pass. I swing from blistering heat to freezing cold rapidly, over and over again. One hour day, one hour night, one hour day, one hour night ... Blistering heat, freezing cold, blistering heat, freezing cold. The cycle hammers my physical body, but it is my spirit that suffers most. I begin to fear the coming of day when it is night and the coming of night when it is day. Anxiety rips at my chest with each predicted terror and now I begin to fear things that might be. What if snakes and scorpions find me at night? What if a hungry Lion finds me in the day? The loneliness overwhelms me; fears overtake me. I begin to walk, too weak to run. I imagine things creeping below the surface of the sand and stalking in the shivering horizon. I walk for days; hot, cold, hot, cold, hot, cold, terror, anxiety, suppressed fear, false joy, back to terror.

I stumble into an Oasis in the middle of the desert. People are there, splashing in the water, sunbathing on deck chairs, laughing and smiling. I crawl to the side of the pool and take tentative sips. Someone helps me up and leads me to a tented clinic. Many others sit there, looking around in terror as I do. A doctor begins to tend to my blisters and dehydration. Even sitting there, hot-cold continues, anxiety and terror continues. Even the smile of gratitude on my face feels fake as my eyes shift nervously from side to side.

I don't fit here with these happy people. They are oblivious to the dangers and hellish day/night cycles in the desert around them. Their laughter grates upon my soul scornfully. Their warm greetings and caring hugs are suspicious to me.

Me:

“How do these play so at the pool when such terrors are just beyond the nearest sand dune?”

I sit in the Oasis, drinking clean water, eating wholesome food, in constant terror of imagined things that creep and stalk. What if they find me here? What if this is all a mirage? What if I am to go back into the desert? Someone close by mentions the desert in passing conversation. People laugh at something. Just hearing the word triggers anxiety and I bite down on my teeth and clench my fists, waiting for the Lion to strike. Anxiety floods all that I am, but I stand there fitting in as best as I can with the Oasis people, hiding hell behind my eyes and smile.

Gently does Uriel coax me from the hell that is so real in my mind. With softly spoken words, filled with love, am I drawn away from both imagined terror and genuine laughter to a place of neutral peace.

Uriel (Whispered):

“Son of sorrow.”

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He gently repeats the whisper a few times before I blink my eyes at him. I am crying inwardly, tearlessly. I cannot see his face. I can never see any of their faces. I do know that he loves and cares as the Father loves and cares.

Uriel:

“Many walk the desert of contestation. And there do they find things unreal against which they struggle, some eternally. All fears are rational fears, for fear is of the word of the deceiver. Fear is contestation of the Word of love, who is God. For fear seeks to strip you of love and power and sound thinking. And fear harnesses the power of the Word made counterfeit to manifest as faith manifests. For all that you fear is real to you. That which is in the spirit is as real as that which is in the flesh. Do not scorn those who wrestle with things imagined or unseen, for all is real and all must be overcome with the Blood of the Lamb, word of their testimony and disregarding of their own lives. For physical life exists in the realm of Mammon. And death of self is death to the economy of Mammon.

The product of love for the Son, who is the Word made manifest, is abundance in all things of true worth – peace, joy, love. The product of fear, which is from the word of the deceiver, is death, theft, and destruction. Death of peace, death of joy, destruction of joy unto the production of counterfeit joy.

They who walk in fear run constantly from things that do not exist. For in their minds is love not enough. Every thought and action is to earn their place among those in the Oasis. In fear of rejection do they say, *‘Maybe if I wear thus, or drive thus, or am seen with this person, or live in this house or have these looks ... Maybe then shall they believe my smile.’*

And when achieving such worldly goods and seeing that those in the Oasis have not changed in how they love and accept, do those in fear turn towards the desert saying, *‘Love and acceptance are not enough. We must have all that is needed to fight off things that creep and crawl and stalk.’* And then do they shout to the desert: *‘Come, all who are weary. See how this wristwatch shines; see how these clothes fit so well. See how this hairstyle compliments this tie. Come and have these things and I shall be friend to you.’*

For the desert of sorrow and its children cannot easily accept that there are no snakes or scorpions or lions here. Neither real nor imagined. And in confirmation of fear do they contend against love, lest love hide things that creep and crawl. For fear makes all real as love makes all real, and love tainted with fear is not yet love, but a heart infected with fear. Like cancer upon the soul does fear sit, projecting things that creep and things that stalk into the spirit, overriding trust at times, and fearing love itself.

And with slit eyes and jealous hearts do they look upon the sons of legacy who have never been in the desert – these sons of legacy who have been raised in this Oasis, never experiencing true terror as the sons of sorrow. These sons of abundant love and fullness of grace; born into the Oasis, but not yet reborn into the love of the Father. These sons of the Oasis, hungry to be one with the Father, but doubtful of His existence. These sons of the Oasis, aware of the evil of the economy of Mammon and hungry for its downfall.

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Listen well, son of sorrow:

All fear is rational, for all that is imagined is real to the heart. The battle that must be won is not against fear itself. For the spirit of fear was defeated upon the cross in a decisive display of the power of unfettered love.

The battle is to accept love. For God is love and God is the Word and to love the Word is to love God. And to be loved by the Word is to be loved by God. And the words of Jesus, who is the Word made manifest, are words of love made manifest. Trust every word; embrace every word. Define a new rationality by every word. For the Father knows the brokenness of your heart and hungers to heal it through His Son and through the body of His Son, who are the Body of Christ.

Take now a deep breath and listen with thy spirit.”

Builder:

“For many sons of God will be taken through the desert of sorrow, that they may reach all who walk those sands. For a great multitude walk there and cannot comprehend the Oasis of the love of God. Indeed, the multitudes that walk there are enthralled by the economy of Mammon. With hearts filled with anxiety and minds blinded by fear do they stand there where time passes so quickly and life is slavery to supply and demand.

It is the heart of the deceiver that those in the desert of sorrow do not see the passing of time; that their distraction is so great that they never lay eyes of revelation upon the Oasis. It is a strategy by the evil one to make this earth into his own image. Here, in this desert, will no son of the Oasis be heard. Here will they only hear the voices of the sons of sorrow. For here is no truth welcomed, only deceit. And only when the fruit of deceit is revealed by the word of the testimonies of those who have been healed, shall the ears and eyes of those lost in this desert be opened.

See how they raise their children in fear of this desert? See how they protect their children from imagined dangers? See how they raise their children with the spirit of fear?

Taste now the bitter taste of all you have seen and heard in this desert. Know now that all here have that same taste in their mouth. To bring them out of this darkness and into the glorious light must you first be in the glorious light thyself. For here in this desert is terror so constant that only those who shine brightest might pierce the cold nights. And only in the coldest of nights will they move towards the warmth that is the glory of God upon you. And drawing near shall they see that this light comes from the sons of sorrow and thus feel safe to come closer.

And upon their arrival must only the words of the Son made manifest be spoken with great love. For there is only one Way, one Truth and one Life, and He is Jesus the Christ: Love made manifest, Word made manifest, Spirit made manifest, Father made manifest. And when His words are spoken with the love of the Father, does all terror flee and is every mind transformed away from the patterns of the economy of Mammon.

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Do not bring mammon or its rewards near thy lips. For you (plural) are the temple of the Holy Spirit and you are declared righteous and holy and beloved and worthy. Let none earn thy love, for freely you have received and freely must you give.

There is only healing in the revelation of the Word of the Father's love. And this revelation can come only through the Holy Spirit. And the Holy Spirit will come only on recognition of what the Son has done.

When you speak, speak the Word. When you love, love as the Word. When you breathe, breathe in the Word. For the Word is in all, loves all and will heal all.

All else is counterfeit and temporary.

Those of the desert of sorrow crave freedom. The burden of fear is so heavy that it threatens to crush even the strongest warrior. Win them not over with enticing words and promises of riches, for this is not the heart of God, but the heart of Mammon. Win them over with the Blood of the Lamb and the word of your testimony. Speak of what terrors you have seen and speak of what the Son has done. Only when their thoughts and words become those of the Son will healing come.

Assuredly, I say this:

There is no freedom but Christ, who is the fullness of the Father made manifest. And no words but the words of Christ can heal that which is unseen. For in the deep places of a man's heart does he cry out to the deepness of the Father's heart. And the Father's heart is only found upon the lips of Christ. Bring holiness and reverence to all that flows from the mouth of God. Lead those of the desert to His Word which reveals His heart, and their healing shall be eternal.

To you, son of sorrow, I say this:

Your life shall be a sacrifice upon the altar of reconciliation. You will be hated and scorned. But to a great multitude will you be a beacon of light. For those in both Kingdom of God and kingdom of Mammon who cry out for the Son of God have great need of vision, and you are to diligently record all that you are shown, exactly as it is shown. Forget never the desert, so that your heart may be one with those who are there still. And open wide the floodgates of every ministry, never seeking the rewards of Mammon, nor allowing Mammon to determine who may be loved and who may not be loved. Scorn all that Mammon is and set your mind upon the words of the Word made manifest. For Jesus is our King. And His Kingdom is a Kingdom of unconditional love.

Let the love of the Father fill your heart. Let the revelation of the Spirit fill your mind and let the words of the Son be upon thy lips always. Bring unity not around thyself or your ambition, nor the ambitions of others. Take no council that is in contestation of your assignment or the words of the Son. Do as you are instructed and love not your own life unto death. You are both son of sorrow and son of God so that those in sorrow may see your brokenness and come confidently to hear that which flows from your lips.

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And from your lips must they too become sons of God, lovers of the Word, lovers of the Holy Spirit, lovers of the Father.

Do not merely suggest unity. Command it!

For the full Godhead and the angels and the witnesses rejoice that you would be one as We are One. And that all who walk the desert of sorrow would be free of the chains of Mammon. And that all would embrace the fullness of the love of the Father. Only when there is unity shall this come to pass. Be one as We are One.”

Gatherer:

“To the sons of the Oasis and to all who are Samuel, the Father instructs thus:

You have seen the generations before you fall and stumble through the desert of sorrow, appearing to be blind fools with delusional terrors. Scorn them not. But love them dearly. For even stumbling and blind were they used of the Father to dig the wells and plant the trees which have become your Oasis.

Generations before you, wracked with terror, bold with faith in the face of things insurmountable, have poured all that they are that you may bask in the very sunlight that hurt them so and experience the coolness of night that chilled them so. Love them as the Father loves you and work along with the sons of sorrow to bring healing to them. For no generation has been so efficiently trained for war as the generation before you, and they will fight on the front lines beside your elite, and you will marvel at their wisdom, speed and stamina. For your generation shall bring unity as never before.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord who has worked patiently to produce so righteous a generation. And through your unity, oh sons of the Oasis, shall the ushering of Heaven to earth be made hastened.

To all who are Samuel, listen now to Gatherer.”

Gatherer:

“Despise not your youth. Walk shoulder to shoulder with the sons of sorrow, for they care not for process, but for competence. They have seen the pain that is in the process and roar like lions in the fight. They will cover your flanks and smite all who oppose thee. For you are not a generation of war, you are a generation of peace, and even as you must take ground, shall you fight easily alongside the mighty and your laughter in battle shall soar to the heavens as the sons of sorrow bear you forward in the tidal wave that is unity in the Kingdom.

Lead your armies with fierce passion and submit only to the King. For now is the time that the kingdoms of man will fall and the Kingdom of God shall rise. Those who are your authorities are your trainers and guides. But be careful to know what is spoken by the Christ lest the commands of man clash with the objectives of the Kingdom. If such things occur, gently warn the generals. Warn them once, warn them twice and then have nothing to do with them. For you have one Father, who is the Father, and one Teacher, who is the Christ. All in contestation are in rebellion, innocent or malicious; warn both with equal love. Know the words of the Christ, know the heart of the Father, and know the strategies of the

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Holy Spirit. Unite your generation with love as your banner. And advance the Kingdom as one. Be one as We are One.”

I wake up.

DREAM 17 – KINGDOM OF GOD VS. KINGDOM OF MAMMON; CREATIVE REALM EXPLAINED; COUNTERFEIT EXPLAINED

6 August 2016

I stand atop a huge pyramid in Egypt. It is not yet complete. Below me thousands of slaves push and drag huge blocks of stone. Whips crack across sunburned backs and the air is filled with the sweating, grunting and anguished cries of men and women robbed of their right to freedom of choice.

I suddenly stand outside a village somewhere in Africa. All around me two tribes are at war; stabbing, maiming, screaming. The victorious tribe gathers their living victims and marches them off in single file to be sold into slavery to buyers from across the world.

I am now in Russia, then Mongolia, then among the Aztecs, and suddenly I stand atop an impossibly high building in Dubai. We are in the present day, all the other places were somewhere in the past. The building is not yet complete, but teams of workers from many nations are working for very little money, driven by screaming bosses for the completion of this modern pyramid, a show of the power and glory of man.

Builder stands next to me.

Builder:

“There is nothing built by man that did not originate from the spirit. For all that is created, is created first in the spirit, then in the heart, then made manifest. God is Creator, God is His Word. And in realm of the spirit does He first hover, then speak to create. And so does man first hover, then speak to create. In the heart of one man does he say, *‘I desire to create thus,’* and then does he set his mind to it and all is as it was first seen in the spirit.

That which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit. This is why to be born anew is to be born of the spirit. For then shall that which you see in the spirit be of the Holy Spirit and not of the deceiver. For man has allowed the flesh to determine what he draws forth from the spirit and has created all that glorifies the flesh.

Seek first the Kingdom. So that His will may be done on earth as it is in Heaven. For it is only when Holy Spirit resides within you that you will see what is flesh and what is spirit. To the carnal mind is there only blindness.”

Uriel:

“Even in following the flesh and heart of Mammon does man create with the Word. For both what is written and spoken are the Word. And men will follow the instructions spoken and written by any who offer the rewards of Mammon.

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What shall we say then of the man ignorant of God and His Word?

It rains down upon both righteous and unrighteous, and the Word works to manifest the heart of both righteous and unrighteous. Even with the counterfeit word will the power to manifest be no less or no more than the Word which is in confirmation. All who contest love and all who confirm love, all who contest the Word and all who confirm the Word, all use the same power from the same Spirit. For all that is created comes from one Creator and one Word, who is God.

Did Satan not speak the Word to Eve and deceive her with his counterfeit? Did not Satan attempt to lead astray the Word made flesh with his counterfeit? Did Satan not offer the kingdoms of this world to the Word made flesh with his counterfeit?

Surely you see that the deceiver is not the Word, only one in contention against it? None know better than the fallen one to present the counterfeit as real. For though he was the angel of light, he is so no more. For this reason does he masquerade as the counterfeit light. And for this reason do even the elite fall for his evil schemes.

All that is Mammon is not God. And to desire all that is Mammon is to contest against God. For you cannot serve both God and Mammon. Yet the counterfeit word is preached and slaves are made to do the bidding of false kings in false kingdoms. For all who call themselves lord, and all who call themselves king, and all who call themselves rabbi and father unknowingly contend against the Word and confirm the counterfeit. And thus are tribes counterfeit kingdoms and thus are you not one as We are One, for there is only one who is King of all kings, and only one who is Lord of all lords and only one Rabbi and only one Father. All who exalt themselves will bow their knee and all in contention shall acknowledge that He is Lord.

And to those in confirmation of the counterfeit word shall He say, *'Depart from me, for I knew you not.'* To say *'Lord, Lord,'* is one thing, but to bow your knee and surrender your heart is another."

Gatherer:

"And so are the chaff those who confirm the counterfeit, building all in their image, seeking all that is Mammon, outside of the Kingdom of God, thinking that they are inside. Yet even being chaff, in full contestation against the Word of God and the heart of God, do they apply the counterfeit and achieve the impossible.

For with man many things are possible, but with God, who is the Word, are all things possible. And with even the counterfeit are all things possible. The real Word does the separating and cleaving, but it has a different motive to the counterfeit word, which has no authority because it does nothing in love. The real Word, who is Jesus, is eager to forgive, is compassionate, full of grace and full of mercy. His winnowing fork has the authority to cut wheat from chaff but He did not come to judge the world, He came to save it. Though He has the authority and will eventually send the gatherer angels to separate wheat from chaff, it is love, not judgement, that moves His winnowing fork.

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The counterfeit is moved by accusation, judgement, and destruction. It revels in the burning of chaff and considers all who oppose it to be chaff. The counterfeit uses the Word as a weapon of judgement where love uses the Word as a vessel of reconciliation and mercy. The Word is love. And the Word manifest, who is the Lamb, did not come to condemn the chaff but to make it wheat.

It is by contestation against the Word and by confirmation of the counterfeit word, which is the word of Satan and the economy of Mammon, that chaff is made known. For a tree shall be known by its fruit, and the fruit of contestation is all that is not love. For God is love and those who serve the Word of God will walk in love and have no desire for anything that comes from the enemy.”

Builder:

“Hear me now, son of sorrow:

If those in contestation can build such monuments to their own glory and enslave entire peoples to the economy of Mammon, surely can you (plural) build the Kingdom of Heaven which is in the hearts of those who are one as We are One. Surely can you manifest all that is instructed and unite all who are in confirmation.

Know this:

The same power that created the universe is in you. The Word is in you. Speak the Word, write it down, make the vision plain, and many will run with it.

For this harvest is ready and the workers await the call, and all in confirmation seek only the Kingdom. Although the Kingdom is no building or temple, such things are required for the gathering of the saints. Have faith and all that is required for the gathering will be provided. Only be strong and courageous.”

Uriel:

“As God has said, *‘Let us make man in our image,’* so has the deceiver and father of lies said, *‘Let me make man in my image.’* But the deceiver cannot create; he can only counterfeit what is created. Thus has the deceiver used the power of the Word in counterfeit form and led the children of deceit to access their inheritance, which is in the spiritual realm where all that is not yet made manifest hovers, awaiting the spoken and written word.

And truly has he presented an image that attracts even the elite. And so have many seen this image that is the economy of Mammon and followed blindly, conforming to the patterns of this world, which is the pattern of the counterfeit word, serving Mammon as God.

See now, son of sorrow? How the counterfeit carries the same power upon this earth as the real? See how all that is made is made of God? Even that which is counterfeit comes from God, for God is the only Creator. See now how He loves us? That he would allow us to choose counterfeit or real for ourselves. For even the angels could choose the Word or the counterfeit word, and one third fell for the counterfeit to follow the father of lies.

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Know this:

If the vision is made plain and faith is applied, the power of the Word is unleashed. For confirmation and contestation alike will vision and faith make manifest what is spoken and written. For the Word loves all and serves all. And the Word is in all, so the Father is in all.

Many have asked why the Father would allow even those in contestation to build empires of Mammon by the Word. For all are His children, and He is in all and loves all. Even the smallest atom of the hardest granite contains all that He is and is made up of all that He is. And the choice is made clear – contestation or confirmation. Life or death. Led by the deceiver do many choose contestation and death, for the lure of Mammon is so great.”

Builder:

“Those who live in such confirmation of the economy of Mammon cannot be in confirmation with God. For both masters cannot be served. One confirms love in every way, the other determines love by supply and demand. One loves unconditionally. The other loves with many conditions. Yet are they able to build mighty things; visions made manifest, creativity expressed at great expense. For the children of Mammon know the route of excellence and the children of God less so.

Take then heart, knowing that if those in contestation build such things and enslave mankind to achieve it, do so in contestation of the Word. All that is shown to you is easy comparatively, only have faith! Reach into the spiritual realm with all confidence and pluck from it your assignment. Hold nothing back in what you dream. For all that is required for the manifestation of what is seen will be provided. Only make the vision plain.

What you have seen can you (plural) do in much greater measure. Only make the vision plain and be of strong faith! Be one as We are One; command unity, do not request it, and be filled with the Word always. Watch for those who contest against love. The Word and love cannot be separated and those who separate one from the other are agents of contestation.

Do not fall for the counterfeit. Do not be enticed by the kingdom of Mammon. Peace to you, sons of sorrow.”

I wake up.

DREAM 18 – THE OASIS (CONT.); COUNTERFEIT (CONT.); HEALING EXPLAINED

7 August 2016

I stand on the border of the desert of sorrow and the Oasis. My back is to the Oasis. Looking out over the desert fills my heart with sorrow. There are so many out there, walking in aimless circles, alert for things that creep and things that stalk. A group of men and women come towards me, looking at me inquisitively. They appear to be together, but completely unaware of each other somehow – like they know someone is there but cannot see or hear them.

I now realize that I am standing outside the Tabernacle. The entire property borders the Oasis and the desert. Behind me, kids hoot and holler with joy, adventuring through the Inflatable Bible Stories park. I wait for those from the desert of sorrow and rehearse a greeting in my mind. All stop before me: Weather-beaten, disheveled, slit-eyed with distrust.

Me:

“Hey there.”

The greeting, although sincere, falls from my lips like lead. It immediately exhausts me. My body feels sore, my head begins to pound. I have to sit down lest I fall down. A lady sees me and starts to weep, she bends over and hugs me and the rest of the group stretches their hands out to touch me. Every touch spreads pain throughout my body.

Obed appears next to me, helps me to my feet and ushers me to the property within the Prosperity Prayer Path.

Months pass. Fever racks my body daily. I spend my days between sickness and sorrow: Tired, nauseated, confused. People come and go, praying for me earnestly, until one day, almost a year later, I am able to walk weakly, bent over like an old man. In that fragile state I sit watching the river, my dogs closely huddled about me. Unable to record dreams or carry the weight of them. Many come to hear if there have been dreams for them, but leave disappointed.

Obed decrees that none may see me until I am fully recovered. My mouth hurts, my body hurts, people counsel dentist and hospital, but we cannot. The instructions are clear: I am not to leave this land. Very few understand and many pass judgment. Obed is deaf to their critique and arranges a dentist to come to the property. My teeth have loosened, some of them decayed. The dentist fixes what he can and removes what he cannot. A doctor comes to the property. He marvels at how I am still alive, for my body shows signs of recovery from multiple organ infections. My body is covered in sore patches of bruising – as if I have been shot with hundreds of paint balls at close range. My wife and sisters tend to

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me daily, some traveling from afar, taking shifts to watch over me and speak the Word over me with great diligence.

Every day I take a slow, painful walk to the bottom curve of the Prosperity Prayer Path where I can see the river. There my dogs and I sit for as long as I can, proclaiming over my body that which is written. After almost two years I can jog around the Prosperity Path; not quite back to my former self, but no longer bent over by sickness.

It is on one of those days that Gatherer waits for me on the top curve of the path. And I slow down that we may walk together.

Gatherer:

“You are neither their healer, nor are you their savior. You are a courier, here to deliver instruction. It is only the Lamb that can heal and save. Neither angel nor human has such power.”

Me:

“All I did was say hello.”

Gatherer:

“Even had you spoken the Word verbatim of the Word made manifest would your body and soul have crumbled under the weight of but one of the sons of sorrow. There is nothing man can do to help them. They come with pain that none are created to bear. All that they are must be placed upon the Lamb.”

Me:

“I really don’t understand. How can we help them if we can’t even greet them?”

Gatherer:

“It is not the greeting that brought upon you such devastation, but your desire to see them loved and healed. You allowed things into your heart that only the Father can bear. For in the desert of sorrow do they walk for decades, some until the last days of their life. And upon seeing the son of sorrow do they see savior, not courier. And in their minds do they say, *‘One word, one touch, and all will be healed.’* But you are courier. To think yourself able to heal such sorrow is to contend against love itself. Even though love motivates you to reach out, do you contend against the love of the Father and the Blood of the Lamb.”

Me:

“Are we not one with the Godhead when we are in confirmation of the Word? Do we not speak with the voice of the Father when, filled with love, we speak the words of the Son?”

Gatherer:

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“You are all these things with all these things but you are neither Savior, nor Father. And though you desire it not, many will come to you with faith in you for things that you are not meant to carry. The yoke will bend you over and the burden will crush your heart.

Some who are servant and are known to all as servant may lead the broken to the Word and lead them to the Father. This because they are seen as servant and no expectation is placed upon them to be savior. For there is only one Savior and only one Father, and even one small fraction of expectation on man to be either will lead to the counterfeit.

For many know that they cannot heal the soul and so put to rest their conscience so that they may filter only what an earthly father can carry. For this reason are multitudes led in contention of love, never fully understanding the depth and breadth of the Father’s love. And for this reason are many shepherds sick of heart, for no man can carry the weight of another man’s sorrow. None can carry the burden of chaff. Neither angel nor man. We are all messengers and couriers, delivering the Good News, proclaiming the year of the Lord’s favor, bringing all to the Word and the Father, so that fullness of revelation may bring healing. All else is counterfeit and perverted. You are neither Savior nor Father.

Heed now the words of Builder.”

Builder speaks from behind me as we continue to walk down the path.

Builder:

“For this reason must you counsel none that do not have the revelation of the Father. Servants of the Fivefold will lead them so. You are a courier, to be more is to contend against the instructions of the Holy Spirit. Even as you pray for the sick shall your body fail for they see you as savior and hope for you as father. Only when they see you as neither may you counsel and pray with them. You are to take neither title nor glory for anything that occurs as a result of this message.

All around you are to act as gatekeepers, careful to shepherd the sheep into the arms of the Fivefold so that none may see you as anything more than courier.

Know this:

Nothing written here is yours. Although you have access to such information, most of this revelation is not your wisdom. Even now do you forget what is written but one day previous. Do not fool thyself, son of sorrow. You are courier and no more.

To the Fivefold, heed these words:

Lead the sheep to the Lamb that they may receive Him as both Savior and Lord. Lead them to the Father and bring forth the revelation of His love. Lead them to revere the words of the Son so that they may be one as We are One. For there is only unity in full confirmation of the words of the Word made manifest.

To all who keep watch over the courier who is the son of sorrow:

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Although functioning as Prophet is he not to be known as anything other than courier. Be careful to correct any who elevate him beyond courier. Keep from him any task other than courier. He is to make plain what is delivered to him and to share what is revealed. If the son of sorrow should speak above his station, commanding with authority that is not his, rebuke him. For he is only to command the Uniter to unite and not the Fivefold in their function. Let the Word lead. Let the vision instruct. Walk in fullness of love in all your dealings and protect one another from foolish division.”

Uriel:

“Inside every molecule of every man will you find the Word of the Father. And in everything waiting to be created will you find the Word of the Father. Every creative thing in the spirit waits to be spoken, written and made plain. For all that is flesh and all that is in the spirit contain the Word of the Father. All that exists was first in the spirit, then the flesh. And so do even those in contention reach into the spirit and grab hold of things unseen that they may make it seen. Marvelous things do they build, wonders to behold, and all this with the counterfeit word.

Consider then what incredible vision and resource are available to those in confirmation. For those who accept only the Father as Father, and for those who serve only the Lamb as Lord have direct access to not only the spirit, but the Spirit.

The counterfeit will create what is impressive in the eyes of man. For this is all that is required to enthrall the servants of Mammon. For even those within the Kingdom may serve the counterfeit, serving the Son as Savior only, not bowing to Him as Lord, taking for themselves titles that belong to the Father and roles that counterfeit the authority of the Son.

Many captives are set free, finding a measure of freedom, but not truly free. For only when you are free in the Son are you truly free. Freedom in the Son is freedom in the words of the Son. For in the words of the Son will the Holy Spirit reveal the Father. No one comes to the Father but through the Son.

Many counterfeits will bring man to the Son as Father, but the Son has instructed that all requests be made known to the Father. For the Father is the authority of the Word and the Son is the manifestation of the Word. And although all power has been given to the Son, does the Son still honor the Father.

In the same way, filled with the revelation of the Holy Spirit, speaking the words of the Son with the love of the Father, must man and angel alike be careful to give honor where honor is due. The Son is not the Father; though they be one in the Word, they are still separate, for the Father remains the authority and the Son is the fullness of the Father’s love made manifest.

To acknowledge the Son as Lord and revere all that proceeds from His mouth is to find the full, deep love of the Father. And there, in that revelation, will man find all that is in the heart of the Father. And there shall he find not limited access to the spirit that Mammon so deceitfully utilizes to snare the elite, but there shall man find the heart of the Father, which is His Kingdom come, which is Heaven on earth. And there shall the poor say, *‘I am rich,’* and there shall the weak say, *‘I am strong.’* For the counterfeit

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can reveal and manifest only what is in the heart of man and the heart of the Father will reveal the fullness of His love, which seeks to see His Kingdom established on earth.

Man cannot comprehend the love of the Father, a love that desires that none should perish. Yet does man sincerely attempt to be the counterfeit and unknowingly create spiritual sons in the image of Mammon. Concerned only with what brings counterfeit security do the children deceived by Mammon seek material success as they hunger for a Father. And even finding only temporary relief do they raise their sons in the same manner.”

We suddenly stand upon a glass dome above thousands of tin shacks in what looks like Brazil. The poverty is horrible. Now the scene below changes from poverty area to poverty area around the world.

Builder:

“Behold the fruit of the counterfeit father, who is Mammon, the son of deceit. See how even the elite who profess to be in confirmation of the Word are blind to the heart of God? Are they malicious in their blindness? No. They are deceived by the father of lies.”

The scene below changes to mansions, sports cars and opulent estates. The disparity takes my breath away.

Gatherer:

“Both those in contestation and many of those in confirmation live the life of kings. While millions starve do they say to themselves, *‘I am blessed,’* and thank God for these opulent blessings, blissfully unaware that they are thanking the god of Mammon. For such things break the heart of the Father and are in direct contestation against the words of the Son. For the Son continuously spoke against such things on earth.

Such deceit leaves many standing for a Son whom they know not and who knows them not. For they are not one in confirmation of the Word as We are One. For chaff have not the heart of God, only the knowledge of God. And for the chaff, God and Mammon share the fountain. But bitter and sweet water cannot flow from the same fountain. So all that flows from their fountain is in the image of Mammon. And in the image of Mammon are false teachers and counterfeit fathers made. And knowing the full weight of fullness of love do the counterfeit fathers create plans and systems and false titles to fill holes that cannot be filled. For no man can love as the Father loves and no man can heal as the Father heals, and there is no teacher who teaches what is truth but the Son. All else, although sincere, is counterfeit.”

Builder:

“Having the heart of the Father would they sell all that they own, live humble lives and channel resources to those who work to establish the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. But they have not the heart of God; their father is Mammon and Mammon makes its children blind to that which is the heart of God.

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The full weight of the Father's love was too much for you to bear, son of sorrow. For the honest grief of those who seek a savior is as a tidal wave. In the kingdom of Mammon are such things weakness. The Father waits with open arms and can bear the fullness of all grief just as the Son bore the fullness of all sin. Lead then the sheep to the real Son and to the real Father and forsake all that is taught by Mammon. Neither Father, nor Son, nor Holy Spirit will disappoint. Only Mammon does that. For every promise from Mammon is a lie.

Do you see now how effective is the plan of the deceiver? To set man upon a counterfeit path absent the revelation of the Father? To make Mammon and its sons the counterfeit fathers? For this reason must all know only Jesus as Lord, and no other."

Uriel:

"The angel of light masquerades as the Father and uses even the words of the Word made manifest to lead his sons astray.

Come now, son of sorrow, and I shall reveal to thee the light of those in confirmation."

We are high above the earth. The planet is shrouded in darkness below. Suddenly billions of little blue lights appear below us.

Uriel:

"The blue lights are humanity."

Suddenly about 80 percent of the blue lights turn red.

Uriel:

"The red lights are those in very little to no provision."

Now small white lights pop up all over the place. The white lights seem completely dwarfed and inconsequential next to the huge mass of red.

Uriel:

"The white lights are those with the heart of the Father. With little to no resource do they toil among those who cannot reward them for their labor. For these are the sheep with the heart of God who actively expand the Kingdom so that it may bring Heaven to earth.

Answer me this, son of sorrow: Do you think such crime and poverty is the heart of even a worldly father?"

Me:

"No, I can't imagine any father wanting this for his children."

Uriel:

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“How then does man suppose this is the heart of the Father? And what Father would clothe one child in gold while another does not eat? Only the children of Mammon would think thus. Blinded by their counterfeit father do even those professing to be sons of God know the heart of the Father.”

Suddenly a third of the lights turn blue.

“Look now upon billions who profess to be sons of God. Yet so few have the heart of the Father. All sin and fall short of the glory of God and many unknowingly serve Mammon, the counterfeit father.”

Builder:

“Unite the Uniters around the world. Share with them the need to lead man to the heart of the Father. Command unity. Do not suggest it. For the Father cares deeply for every child and the selfish salvation of man of the counterfeit father. And when all are in confirmation of the Word and have the heart of the Father shall His will be done. Only then will it be on earth as it is in Heaven”.

I wake up.

DREAM 19 – COUNTERFEIT (CONT.); CREATIVE REALM (CONT.); SPIRIT AND SOUL EXPLAINED; UNITY EXPLAINED; RAISING CHILDREN

8 August 2016

I stand before a highly reflective surface. My reflection is covered in thousands of small lines of writing. The lines make me look completely different to what a normal mirror would reveal. My reflection shivers with slight changes as each line modifies in real time.

Uriel appears to my right. His reflection is similar to mine but contains a hundred times, or more, lines of writing.

Uriel:

“Behold the spirits of both man and messenger. Both are created by the Word, for the Word, and in the Word. Even those in confirmation of the Word made manifest (who is the Son) are unique in many ways. For what is written upon their spirits is a result of many decisions to confirm or contend against what is spoken and written by the Lamb.”

Gatherer appears to the right of Uriel. The writing on his spirit is very similar to that of Uriel, except that most of the lines refer to the salvation of man. His entire being is written from head to toe in the Father’s desire that none should perish as chaff.

Uriel’s spirit shimmers with the Father’s desire that none should be destroyed for lack of knowledge. Every line reads like the appeal of a jilted lover. So impassioned are these messengers with their assignments and so filled with the Word, which contains the heart of the Father, that I begin to weep in gratitude and awe. Gratefulness floods my soul and my spirit is instantly healed from the effects of the previous dream. For even waking up into this realm was I weak and feverish. Before me my reflection shimmered as lines of gratefulness were written upon my spirit.

Me:

“So all of us are literally the Word? When we discern the heart of someone, we discern what is written upon a man’s spirit? What about the soul – is not the soul where the writing takes place?”

Uriel:

“The soul is the pen that chooses what it will write upon the eternal spirit. And the soul is the brush that chooses what it may create in this physical realm. For all that is done and all that is spoken is written upon your eternal spirit. It is for this reason that neither the Father nor angels will intervene beyond free

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will. All must choose for themselves whether the word upon their spirits contends against the spirit of God or confirms the heart of God.

So efficient was Mammon in deceiving the children of God, both Jew and Gentile, that the Lamb was sent to wash every spirit of every man clean. And the Holy Spirit was sent to reveal that which must be written upon every spirit so that all may be in confirmation with the heart of the Father, which is revealed in His Son.

All have a time, absent influence, where they may choose what is written upon their spirit. In the same way did messengers have a time to choose. And even there, in the fullness of the presence of holiness, did a third of the angels believe the lies of the deceiver. And with the counterfeit word firmly written upon their eternal spirits did they wage war against those in confirmation.

Heed this word, son of sorrow:

Those filled with the Holy Spirit are well able to discern the spirits of every spirit, man or angel. And it is imperative that they do so lest they are deceived and write upon their own spirits all that is counterfeit.”

Gatherer:

“Even the elite, thinking themselves wheat, quoting the Word as Satan quotes the Word, write the counterfeit upon their spirits. For the allure of Mammon is great and many confuse the provision of Mammon with the heart of God. For they will say that *‘the God who provides is God’* and they will not bow before the Word, who is the Son, and in whom the fullness of the Father dwells.

The Son will instruct humility and generosity. The counterfeit will instruct the same, but to storehouses that never feed the poor. Many will cry, *‘Lord, Lord,’* but He will not see His words written upon their spirits, only those of Mammon, and this shall not suffice for it is all counterfeit.

Both seed of the counterfeit and the seed of truth are sown into all hearts. And the seed which bears fruit is written upon the spirit. Be one as We are One. Not in agreement with each other, but in agreement with the Son which is every word spoken by the Son. For only those who live in confirmation of that which is spoken by the Word made manifest can be one, yet individual.

Heed this word, son of sorrow:

Unity with men sharing similar ideas is not unity in the Word. Even if two men or ten men agree on the same thing are they not one with Heaven. They shall be very powerful and surely create that thing, but even be it an idea for the body, absent confirmation of the Word is it counterfeit. Still chaff.

Many will find this to be unreasonable and unfair. But the Father allows all men to express their creative faith in whichever manner it pleases them. Some express their creative faith, others express their creative fear. All that is written, spoken and made plain is allowed: This so that man is without excuse and that none would say the Father favored this one or that. For all receive the same choices – to contend or confirm; wheat or chaff.”

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Uriel:

“You see now your spirit and ours, but you are yet to see the spiritual realm and the Holy Spirit.

Heed now these words, all who hear, for soon shall Builder bring forth exact instructions for the preparation of the Bride:

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, but before there were heavens or earth there was the Word and the spiritual realm. For the Word is God and was with God in the beginning. All that was to be created was already written in the spirit and all that might be created is there still, waiting for revelation to unlock it.

To speak in terms that might paint the picture more accurately: The Father is the Creator and for now we can say that the spiritual realm is the creative realm.

The creative realm exists within the heart of the Father. You could call it the mind of the Father for a basic revelation on how special this realm is to Him.

Within this creative realm is every incredible thing the Father desires for His children: Mansions beyond the imagination of man, every one unique according to the individual loves of His children; places of fun and adventure, stimulating every sense and filling young and old with incredible joy; wisdom to overcome every challenge and accomplish every dream; technology not yet even dreamed of. All just a minute fraction of what the Father has in His heart for His children. It is all there, waiting to be spoken, written and made manifest.

Absent the Holy Spirit is it impossible to access the mind of God, and absent the Lordship of the Son is it impossible to be filled with the Holy Spirit. For only by the Spirit can you say, *‘Jesus is Lord,’* with the full revelation of the power of His Word.

The deceiver hovers at the edges of the mind of God, catching glimpses of what might be created and this does he feed to the visionaries who receive the accolades for so brilliant an idea.

Yet is every idea for both medical and construction but a brush against the mind of God. Every solution to every problem can be found there, in that realm, and we shall now demonstrate what is possible.”

We are above the Overcomers Tabernacle somewhere in the future. The building is a huge rectangular warehouse with awesome exterior finishes. The park is pumping. Kids of every age are all over the Bible Stories and the whole place buzzes with activity.

Builder appears next to me:

“All of what you see here is the bare minimum for the accomplishing of our assignment. Take now your imagination and let it loose upon these properties. Imagine what you would do here if money were not the issue.”

I close my eyes and see rollercoaster rides, cinemas, a complete Bible Story Walk around the 50 hectare property (like the Prayer Path but with awesome, life-sized statues). I add a Christian school to

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the picture and a beautiful, modern-styled Mediterranean open-plan home for me and my wife on the property under Michael's calf.

Builder seems to be enjoying himself immensely.

Builder:

"Now, son of sorrow, must you ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what the Father has in mind."

Me:

"Holy Spirit, reveal to me the realm of the spirit that I may know the will of the Father."

I close my eyes and am suddenly transported to the future. I know this because the entire one-kilometer wall is made up of moving holograms and the road does not contain tar or cement. Only huge U-shaped structures stretch out into the distance. Cars fly between these structures at incredible speeds. It seems like some kind of magnetic push/pull system. Next to the wall is a set of tracks, also some kind of magnetic technology, and a long train levitates frictionless a few centimeters in the air.

A massive glass dome stretches from the top of the holographic wall to cover the entire property plus all the property all the way down to the river. We own it all. The dome creates an ecology of some sort inside. Lush trees growing everywhere; beautiful, thick, flowered vines hanging from everywhere. Everything solar-powered and self-sustaining. All the buildings inside are extremely beautiful. It is like a controlled forest around super modern buildings. Vegetables are grown in open pipes that run across the entire dome. Everyone helps themselves as they see fit. The transport system is a circular inward spiraling train system using the maglev technology. The design of the whole place is wheels within wheels. Water circulates through the entire dome, doing something to the physical atmosphere within the dome – slightly humid but incredible to breathe.

I cannot do what I saw any justice, as I keep falling asleep while I write this, but it was incredible. I shall attempt to explain it all to a concept artist at the earliest opportunity to see all that I saw within that dome.

Builder:

"What you see here is merely the technology that you (plural) can comprehend and bring to pass in this age. The next waves of technology after this would be too much for you to explain right now.

Know now the importance of the Creative Arts Academy:

Teach every student to look far beyond the limitations of Mammon. Teach them to access the fullness of the spirit by letting them share their pictures with their friends and teachers daily. Do this also in the poverty areas and remove the shackles of Mammon's limited thinking from these precious children; for Mammon is the counterfeit father, created by Satan who cannot see all that is in the Father's heart. And so limited things that can help limited amounts of people are created and man thinks himself wise

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for designing this fraction of what could be. For the counterfeit cannot comprehend the majesty of the real.

Behold, son of sorrow, how the Bio-dome before you is everywhere all over the world. There is no more lack. Build the Creative Arts Academy as I show you in minute detail. Unleash the creativity of every student and seek out the funding for every idea in confirmation of the Word. All further designs shall be revealed when you sit with an architect.”

Uriel:

“Mammon enslaves but is not the main culprit for slavery, for the mind is either limited or unleashed, depending on its relationship with the Holy Spirit. If man is taught to be creative and children are taught to unleash their imaginations, they will live in the picture until it is real. For the war is not in the mind, it is in the spirit. If the Word is written upon the spirit of man and he is trained to unleash his creative potential, he becomes the hands and heart of God. And truly marvelous things occur.”

Suddenly I stand looking at a range of mountains with waterfalls and wildlife everywhere. For as far as the eye can see across the entire mountain range there are the most wonderful looking homes I have ever seen. There are all sorts of wonderfully creative expressions, suiting the personality of all who will inhabit them one day: Some big, some small; mansions all, regardless of size.

Builder:

“There is nothing that the Father wishes to deny His children. Yet even knowing that they cannot take their possessions beyond the grave do they store up and store up, not knowing that their contention against the Word robs them from all that the Father has to offer. For all belongs to the Kingdom, and those who build the Kingdom, build the heart of God.

I challenge you, son of sorrow, build first what you were shown with carnal access to the spirit and then unleash the students and then build what you have seen this night. The first is enough, but the second will change everything about this world. And the entire dome shall become a house of prayer. When you unleash the full creativity of the sons of Oasis upon this earth, grace and abundance will abound as never before.”

Uriel:

“There is no way to change the mind of a child in poverty without changing what is written upon his spirit. For hope deferred will crush the spirit of every child, and circumstance shall write all that is contentious upon the heart of that child. And then shall their spirits be washed clean by the Blood of the Lamb, and then shall their imaginations be set free by the word of your testimony. And then shall rich and poor work alongside one another to make impossible dreams come true. In confirmation of the Word shall the Father not hold back even one small thing, and His children shall express His heart as the creators they were created to be.”

Gatherer:

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“And when just a few express their creativity shall you see how the world is affected. When in confirmation of the Word and in full faith the creative realm is unleashed through the children of God shall you see the presence of the Holy Spirit as never before: Songs will be sung, marvelous inventions shall spring forth and the world will become slightly better each day as the army of God advances.

Go then, sons of sorrow. Go then, sons of Oasis. Unlock all within every child and every grown man and in unity shall it all come to pass.”

Uriel:

“To express yourself creatively is to express the heart of God. And any activity that requires a problem to be solved is an expression of creativity. Do not limit who you are because of God in you by falling for the lies of Mammon. God in you is more powerful than you can possibly imagine. Unleash all that you see in the spirit and teach others to do the same.”

Builder:

“Do not underestimate the power of the unleashed imagination, son of sorrow. It will heal all, save all and feed all. And joy unspeakable and full of glory will abound, for in His presence is fullness of joy and His Word is His presence and the Holy Spirit hungers for a mighty wave of creative expression all across the world. You are not alone, son of sorrow; all of Heaven and a multitude on earth work feverishly to prepare the Bride. Go forth and make it on earth as it is in Heaven.”

I wake up.

DREAM 20 – WORDS OF FAILURE

The time is 14:13 on Monday, 8 August, 2016. Driving from East London to Parys, we quickly stopped here to run some errands and get some lunch.

Leaving East London, we were in high spirits. I was exhausted as I continue to be each day; dreaming, capturing the dreams, confirming Biblical accuracy and tending to my daily responsibilities. But very content.

We approached Bloemfontein city boundaries from the N6 and immediately a small argument broke out between me and my wife. Nothing major, just a small disagreement as husbands and wives have from time to time.

I started feeling anxious and nervous. Nothing I could quite place my finger on as I have been here many times and even served here for three years in full-time ministry. My instincts told me to let my wife drop me off at a service station on the outskirts of the city. My plan was to continue capturing the details of last night's dream, an extremely important revelation on accessing the fullness of all that is creative, but responsibilities overrode my obedience and we entered the city.

The deeper we moved, the stronger the oppression grew, and suddenly, as we drew near the city center, I found myself fighting off thoughts of suicide. I have not had these thoughts since the 19th of February, 2015. Before that day I had them as a constant companion for ten years. Suicide nipped at my heels constantly in that time, but not again until today.

As we drove into the underground garage at the waterfront mall, I resolved to find a weapon and end my life. The urge was so incredibly strong that I could think of nothing else. Somehow the Holy Spirit managed to break through (as He always does) and commanded me to stay in the car. I obeyed, unable to pray or capture last night's dream or do anything but sit.

The suicidal thoughts came at me in waves, but I sat. Never in those ten years did the temptation to end my life manage to override my sense of responsibility to my family. But sitting in the car just an hour ago there was no rational sense of anything but futility. Yet I sat, compelled by the Holy Spirit to not move outside the vehicle. I moved my seat back, grabbed my jacket and instantly fell into a deep sleep.

Dream 20 begins.

Everything is dark. I should feel afraid, but I am not. I sit in my car in a dark basement, eyes adjusting to the darkness. To my left the entrance to the mall sheds small beams of light here and there, and as my eyes adjust to the light, I see them.

They nonchalantly lean against every pillar, two heads taller than a man. Muscular, as if cut from granite, all looking directly at me. One in particular notices that I can see them. His skin has a shade of

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blue, like a blood-drained corpse, and he wears a ring through his nose. He starts to walk towards the car, masses of muscle rippling below his dirty white cloak.

Blue:

“(He calls my name). I thought we killed you. You disappeared off our view for a very long time; it’s good to have you back.”

As he speaks, the others notice me looking at him and become aware that they are visible to me. All look bloodless and haggard; sharp noses on sharp faces. The only faces I have seen in the spiritual realm are those of the fallen angels. The messengers in confirmation all have their faces distorted by a glorious light. These that notice me and now begin to converge on my car look like death.

I realize that I am about to die. Either suicide or heart attack or some such thing, but I refuse to go down without a fight. There is not one drop of fear in me, only defiance and contempt.

Me:

“I’ll go straight to Heaven. You’ll be ugly for eternity. Do what you came to do, you manipulative piece of garbage. You can keep your stinking planet and every selfish piece of humanity with it. This is hell anyway, it always has been for me. All you’ll be doing is setting me free.”

Blue seems impressed by my bravado, but seems like a cat playing with his mouse.

Blue:

“You sound more like one of us than one of them. You don’t have to die, you know. We have the authority to make every dream you have ever had come true.”

Fleshly fantasies flash through my mind in vivid detail. Every material thing I have ever desired and hungered for. I am overwhelmed with certainty at the knowledge that this can be made real in a very short time.

Blue:

“Make your decision; you are on a very tight schedule, boy. Your creative skill set will be very handy to our prince. You would live like a king. You would bow to no one.”

Me:

“Just kill me already. This earth has nothing that I want. You and humanity deserve each other.”

Blue:

“Your wish is my command, son.”

So quick that it looked like a blur was he at my window reaching towards me, and as his hand reached through the window to close around my heart was I awoken by a knock on the passenger window.

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My nephew had come to fetch something out of the car. Lovingly he asked me if I was hungry and even offered to sacrifice his own lunch that I may eat. I declined; the poor dude hadn't even eaten breakfast yet as he had given it to someone in need along the road. He grabbed what he had come to grab and disappeared back into the mall.

I sat alone for a time and then checked my phone for messages. There was a two-second message from my wife which was my own voice saying, *'I'll just listen to the Holy Spirit.'* I played it over and over and then nodded off.

Dream 20 continued:

I am still sitting in the car. Gatherer stands outside the window looking at me with concern.

Gatherer:

"In your wakened state do you not receive one warning. We warn you and nudge you, but still you insist on ignoring us. And then do you go in contention against love and insult a demon to his face, and all of humanity with him. Be he fallen, he is my brother and be he in complete malicious contention against all that is the Father, does the Father love him with a fierce love that you will never comprehend.

Your heart is yet filled with contentious thoughts, son of sorrow. In the face of death you may think yourself brave, but all you do is show the fruit of contempt and arrogance. What of your assignment? What of your family? What of the love of the Father flowing through you, for even as broken a being as my brother? From where does this bitterness come, son of sorrow? Repent now and confess your sin that you may be set free. And write down all that you see and speak that you may be held accountable."

The rebuke hits me hard. I failed to heed the warning of attack. I failed to respond to the fallen angels with the love of the Father. I painted the whole world with a brush of loveless contempt. I have no idea where it came from. I sit embarrassed, not looking up at the shining face outside my window.

Me:

"I don't believe these dreams. I think they are all just a product of an overactive imagination and my desire to see the world stop being such hell. I love some Christians, but I hate the selfish majority with such passion that I wish them dead. I actually think that this planet is due another asteroid. Even writing these dreams, astounded by the revelations that are contained within them, do I believe them futile. A few will read them and think them cool. They will sort of believe it and nothing will happen.

I think I conjured you up in my imagination, along with the fallen angels who seemed to have conveniently disappeared. The instructions for this vision are ludicrous. I have done free stuff over and over and been bankrupt over and over because of it. People can't see beyond their selfishness and I am obviously conjuring this information somehow to manipulate them. I don't think it will work, though. Earth is hell and humans are the real demons.

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People are selfish by nature, like animals squabbling over a piece of food. I am ashamed to be human. I want neither Heaven nor hell. All I want is an eternity of nothing where I need not deal with this virus you refer to as the children of God. Confirmation or contention, all the same to me. They drive past squatter camps like its normal to have people starving and robbed of dignity a few kilometers away from their mansions and endless toys. Judge them or not. I am ashamed to be one of them. My own selfishness makes me sick to my stomach. All I want is rest.”

I sit for a while, an angel outside my window. My emotions returned to the dead man I was almost two years ago. In that moment I wanted nothing but death. Eternal sleep, free from the burden of wanting more than humanity could offer.

Still Gatherer speaks, no bars held. His tone is even, filled with love, but very firm.

Gatherer:

“What you are feeling is the full, unfettered weight of contention. None may take your life here, for you are protected as Job was protected. Even should you will it, you will not die. The sons of legion are no longer in this place because the Holy Spirit is here. We, too, are here because the Holy Spirit is here. You are loved and cherished, so do not forget it.

The prince in this region has supreme authority, for here do ministries refuse unity. Here do leaders rip at each other and pastoral fraternalists constantly point out the faults of different ministries. Most who say nothing to each other secretly gossip about each other and refuse to pray blessings on each other. In this city does Mammon reign uncontested. A few of the larger churches work hard to combat the spirit of division and poverty while many of the smaller churches nip at their heels like small dogs. Here are churches forced to become kingdoms because revelation is met with fierce resistance by other leaders.

Heed and learn, son of sorrow:

When you leave this city shall your spirit be raised and again shall you laugh. For these people live under a cloud of oppression that whips them towards success in the economy of Mammon. Still through this fog of war do many ministries labor faithfully and create havens under which freedom can be found.

The Uniter shall unite them in prayer, and upon this city shall the presence of the Holy Spirit be so great that the fame thereof will be spread throughout all the world. And the spirit of division and the spirit of poverty shall be chased from this place and abundance shall reign here.

But it is not yet that time. For now must you stay away from this place and all places where the unifiers are not victorious. Go only to the unifiers, or you will subject yourself to many unnecessary temptations. For you are marked and watched and you will not survive a fall.”

Builder appears next to Gatherer and speaks:

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“We do not require you to believe in angels, for many believe in us but still refuse to be in confirmation of the words of the Son. All that we require is that you write all that you see and hear and that it is sent across the world to those who wait, even now, for all you write and will write.

In the place of unity shall your emotions be expressed one way and in a place of disunity shall they be expressed in another. Your response to our brother and your words about mankind are what you will become in areas of disunity. You will lose hope and beg to die. But in areas of unity will you express those same emotions through the filter of love. Be not embarrassed, son of sorrow, neither the Father nor any who love you are affected by such things.”

Gatherer:

“You have yet much healing to experience and it is good that you record and share your exact words of failure so that the healers may show themselves and the chaff be removed.

Fear not, Uriel shall bring to your memory all of last night’s dream and you shall record all with calm and precision, for when you leave this city and go back to your own shall you be under the spirit of Unity and there shall you experience great peace.

Learn from this. You are only to unite the Uniters and record what you see and hear. You are neither Savior, Father, nor warrior. Such things are assigned to others and placed in the Body as the Father sees fit. Each must perform his role in the Body with passion and excellence. Listen well to Obed-Edom. He will guide your path.

Confess your sins to all and receive counsel from your elders; it is time for your heart to be made whole so that you may walk in fullness of the Father’s love.”

I wake up.

DREAM 21 – UNITERS, UNITED PRAYER EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST (CONT.)

***** Warning – There is an instruction to fast for 12 hours from when you read this dream *****

16 August 2016

I can now feel the physical exhaustion of my body in the visions. Even my tired mind tries to hold back my spirit as I stand in the most beautiful place I have ever seen. My mind and body desire sleep, but my spirit has been so trained over these past twenty days that it is no longer led by the needs of my flesh. My mind has to follow, it has no choice.

Builder:

“Your body will be tired for all your remaining years, for the weight of this message is much for the flesh, but your mind shall become sharp with the Word and the power of the Holy Spirit. Look now, son of sorrow, see what is to come when Uniters are united.”

We stand in a rocky area dotted with a few stubborn trees which somehow manage to get nutrients from the horrible grey soil. It begins to rain softly, wetting the earth lovingly but ineffectively in this place, for the rain just runs over the smooth rock surfaces and flows downhill to feed a forest in the valley a few kilometers below us.

Builder:

“This is the Body of Christ. Many tribes, many small kingdoms, sharing many interpretations of the Word. Most lacking the resource to have any impact on a place like this. The vast majority do not pray daily or speak the Word often, so the rain is small and spread over areas that do not need so much water. Most will move to lush forests and lakes and drink from there for the rest of their lives, rarely even giving thought to the areas where revelation and love are so desperately needed. When they unite in prayer and purpose, though, incredible things happen!”

Suddenly the clouds converge on one point and join to become one vertical column of thunderous power. The clouds billow and thunder as the light rain follows them to converge into one mass of water in one concentrated waterfall.

Builder and I stand together at the bottom of the biggest waterfall I have ever seen. The top of the waterfall disappears into the clouds and there is so much water coming down that there is a solid sheet of concentrated power smashing into the earth.

The sheer force of such an intensely concentrated mass of water devours anything weak or loose in its path. Topsoil explodes under such force that it becomes one with the water. Layers of loose rock bounce in every direction and the water now starts to cut into bedrock. Like an immense drill, it steadily

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chips away until it has made a lake deep and wide enough to absorb the massive energy of the massive body of falling water. The entire landscape is transformed so rapidly that I don't notice the waterfall beginning to move.

It moves up the rocky hill, cutting a path as it goes and stops for a while to make another lake somewhere up the hill. Rock and lifeless soil explode and healthy topsoil starts to wash down from somewhere above us. A river of mud flows around our legs. That good soil can be distributed across the world in this fashion blows my mind. I start to get a revelation of what I am being shown.

We are now above the peak of a mountain. The waterfall has cut its way all the way to the top and now hits the peak. Watching a rocky mountain submit to water is incredible. Massive chunks of rock explode, flying and tumbling through the air to land somewhere below. The water continues to cut until there is a lake where the peak used to be. The lake is deep enough to absorb the energy of the falling mass of water.

Builder:

"This is only the concentration of light prayers: short, united prayer meetings. Watch now the effect of the same prayers prayed with fervor and revelation. Unity in prayer around the world is a lot more powerful than you think!"

Suddenly the waterfall expands like someone opening a tap wide. The sheer amount of water coming down vaporizes the lake into a fine mist and hammers through the rocky mountain until there is nothing but a massive lake covering the entire region. I can't believe my eyes. The entire mountain is gone. It took a few hours to wipe out the most stubborn block of rock in the region.

Builder:

"When you are one as We are One you shall move mountains, produce favorable soil, and rain down uncontainable blessing upon this earth. Even strongholds as this one shall be destroyed in the blink of an eye. Only be one as We are One. Unified, as one Body with one Head are you (plural) omnipotent as your Father is omnipotent. Nothing set up by man or deceiver shall stand in your path. The flood of the word of your testimony and the Blood of the Lamb shall be too much for even the greatest of principalities. Only be one as We are One."

I am speechless. My mind still trying to comprehend the immense display of force I have just witnessed.

Me:

"How do we even begin to get people this focused in prayer for long periods of time across the entire planet? It takes months of preparation to organize even a single day of national prayer!"

Builder:

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“First shall Uriel bring forth the revelation of unity and then shall I relay the strategy. Seek firm revelation in all this, son of sorrow. For many need to walk in the full revelation of unity.”

Uriel joins us there, above the newly-formed lake, and speaks in his normal patient, clear manner.

Uriel:

“The enemy of unity is personality and culture. For although every culture is unique and every unique personality is necessary, they will clash when one is presented to the other. One man says, ‘*Make it louder,*’ another man says, ‘*Turn it down.*’ Another man says, ‘*Wear a suit,*’ while the one across the road says, ‘*Shorts and a T-shirt are fine.*’ One man may deliver the words of the Word made manifest in a somber fashion while another shouts with great passion. For this reason are so many tribes necessary in the Kingdom, so that all may hear the Word in a manner that touches them.

For one man to say his way is the way is to assume kingship over the entire Kingdom. There is only one King. Many may be generals over many captains, but there is only one King. There is no way but THE WAY who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. The volume and passion of how the Word is spoken are relative to only those who prefer it one way or another.

The Father celebrates the diversity of His creation and celebrates every worship and ministry style with great joy, but the Word may not be changed. The words of the Word made flesh are the Word that is in all and every Word is there to save, deliver and heal. The packaging may change but the Word must stay the same. And many will have differing doctrines as mankind grows in revelation of all who God is and that revelation shall they share within their tribe and the Body.

But those things are different from prayer and different from unity in the Kingdom. For unity in the Kingdom must all revelations and personalities be set aside and then must only the Word be prayed as the Christ prayed, saying, ‘*It is written...*’ and in declaring that which is the word of the Word made manifest shall you not face principalities in your own power. For even the Word manifest declared what is written when face to face with the deceiver, yet man thinks himself higher than the Word.

The Father is the authority of the Word and is the Word before it was made manifest. And the Word is in every molecule of every created thing. Those who assume that the casting out of junior spirits elevates their authority above that of the Word are sorely mistaken, for the Word is in all and submits only to the Word in you. Absent the Word would even the junior spirits chase you down the road naked – just as the sons of Sceva were beaten and chased.

Many are so enamored with their spiritual authority that they forget the Lamb’s Book of Life, which we are to fill with the names of many who are yet lost and at the mercy of Mammon and its father, Satan.

There are generals among you who have built armies of millions and you have done well to do this, but this harvest will require hundreds of millions of well-resourced workers. Many of those workers wait, well-trained and broken, to be called, restored and sent.

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Absent prayer and fasting will you not break through to them, and without them will you not reach harvest this generation. For it is the plan of the Father that in one generation, one billion should come into the fold. You will not achieve this alone. You must do this together. You must be one as We are One.

Many shall rise up, filled with the Holy Spirit, speaking of His Kingdom strategy with great persuasion and personality, and it will help the cause mightily, but it is not they who will bring the Body together. It is the Uniters. The Uniters are those who follow the instructions as set by Builder to the finest detail, and hunger to see the Kingdom act as one, both in prayer and acts. There must not be unity around impressive personalities, for such things are dependent on the emotional journey of man. This unity must be in the Word of God. Even in prayer must every prayer be a declaration of what is written. And in daily proclaiming what is written shall these very lines be written upon the spirits of all who pray.

Know that nothing in creation was created to work alone or exist alone. For a man to diligently pray and proclaim the Word over a place for the rest of his life takes discipline that very few possess. For this reason must you all pray together and walk upon the Prosperity Prayer Path as shown by Builder. So that even when some tire, others may take up the torch and continue. And for this reason must the Prosperity Paths be built so that these times of prayer are made special to all, and a place filled with the written Word of God evokes much faith.

In the case of many leaders has Mammon trapped them into ministry as a source of income. And for this reason shall many fear unity lest they lose money and manpower. This is why there are to be no offerings, preaching or worship at these gatherings. Come together to pray the Word together, be sensitive to those who have concerns, and do not allow selfish agendas. Do only as Builder instructs.

In the same way must every captain of their tribe be sure to instruct their ecclesia to meet from house to house, where they must testify and break bread around the Word. Here, again, must there be only facilitators of testimonies, prayer and studying all that Jesus says. For things built upon good speeches and flashy personalities last as long as the leader does.

The Word is eternal, unchanging and infallible. Lead the sheep to the Good Shepherd and let Him teach them. This is how it should be from house to house.

And from every pulpit where well-learned and well-practised men bring forth revelation of the Word must every servant bring reverence to the Word. For the Word is God. Do not fall into theological argument, for united prayer will open every eye, and the Holy Spirit will convict of sin and righteousness and judgment. Do everything in your power to keep dissension and division from your lips. Pray together and focus only on praying the Word.”

Builder:

“Now shall come the exact instructions, son of sorrow. For the time has come for the restoration of the sons of sorrow and the unleashing of the sons of the Oasis.

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Here are the instructions for all in confirmation of the Word:

All who read this shall fast 12 hours from this exact moment and drink only water. In those 12 hours shall they allow the seed to settle in their hearts and meditate upon all that is written here so that it may be written upon their spirits.

It shall always begin in unified prayer. Leaders, ministers and those in business are to meet each morning for five days of the week to pray for at least 20 minutes. The length of the prayer is not as important as the prayer itself. Once a week shall they meet in the evening, bringing with them their sheep. There shall they pray only the Word over their region and instruct every person present to break into small groups and pray that exact Scripture out loud. There is to be no preaching or worship lest the saints become lazy and become spectators as they have been so efficiently trained to be. The Uniter shall facilitate, but not preach. The Uniter is only to facilitate the spontaneous prayers of the saints around the Word. A great multitude shall come to pray and all who read this must be careful to hold the Uniter accountable lest they use the size of the gathering to their advantage. No offerings, sermons or music may be present. These united times of prayer are for the activation of the saints in unity around the Word, not for the agendas of the economy of mammon.

Every city must build at least one Prayer Path. The Uniter must supply at least the first three slabs of any material that are on the path. The beams shall be three meters in length and one meter in width. This width and length will allow for some to lie directly upon the Scripture and so build their faith in that Word. For the Word written upon our hearts is what sets us free. Upon each slab shall a single Scripture be written. Then shall all in confirmation add their slabs.

The path must be between one kilometer and one mile and it must end where it begins. Many scriptures might be duplicated, for many will hold dear similar Word. This is acceptable, for each slab must be lovingly laid. The materials of each slab must be determined by the financial ability of those who lay them. Some might lay granite, others marble; others might lay wood or cement. Some may lay many different things to make one slab. All are acceptable. That which is physically laid is not as important as the faith it will inspire in all who walk upon it. The Scriptures written, etched or printed on every slab must be plain to read so that all who walk upon the path shall be easily able to meditate upon them.

In some cases might a single man or woman build the entire path. This, too, is acceptable, but that person is to at least give others the option of contributing to the path.

The path is to have a roof with open sides so that it is shaded from sun and rain. This is not compulsory, but will allow you to continue to meet each day regardless of weather. Where the path is on private property shall a fence be erected between the path and the areas that require privacy, for those who sacrifice their land for such things must be respected and honored so that no strife may come between you. Even before the path is built shall it be a good thing to walk and pray upon it every

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morning and evening. The length of the path will take between 20 minutes and an hour, some may even run upon it and complete its length in five minutes.

Let it be known that all are welcome upon the path: Families with pets, those who seek to get fit, those who seek only to pray and meditate upon the Word. All are welcome. For the purpose of the path is a symbol to the city of unity in the Word of God and an invitation to the Kingdom of God. And it shall create a picture in the minds of all who walk upon it of the importance of walking in the Word.

Meet every day as the Body, leaders of all denominations, businesses and ministries, and pray the Word together. For this is how the waterfall begins.

For upon this path shall the eyes of the businessmen and ministers be opened to see strategies and ideas that will break through the most stubborn of obstacles, and upon this path shall a passion and reverence for the Word be born in all who pray there.

For two men may unite on a good idea and a good thing may happen, but if two men unite on the Word of God, they are no longer only two, they are millions, and so in confirmation of the Word do they become one as We are One. And one with the Holy Spirit who can give access to every creative idea not yet even imagined.

When they are united in prayer must every ministry be sure to facilitate gatherings of small groups from house to house. Here must the following happen:

One must facilitate, not preach.

Each one must share a testimony of what they feel grateful for.

Each one must share what they are trusting God for.

Each one must pray for the needs of someone while the others agree in prayer.

Each one must share their thoughts around a passage of Scripture.

Each one must declare that Scripture over their lives.

The facilitator must lead or nominate someone to lead the group in corporate prayer over their city or nation.

To all who read this:

If you do exactly as is instructed above, you shall easily disciple disciples who easily disciple disciples. Do not preach; rather encourage testimonies, for you (plural) overcome the evil one in this way.

When the Uniter is satisfied that he has 12 committed workers shall he start the Prayer Tabernacle. There shall a different worker lead prayer and share the Word for one hour, on the hour every hour, for at least 12 hours each day until 24 hours are covered. Be careful to deal lovingly with those who may be insecure or feel rejected, for your responsibility is to unite them so that healing may come.

Many tribes have chiefs, some have warlords, and others have kings. Cater for all as respectfully as you can and allow the love around the words of the Lamb to bring healing and trust. For not one of you

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can change a warlord or a king to a servant. Only the Word can do that. Trust the Holy Spirit and trust the Word of God. Do not presume to be Savior. You are purely Uniter.

When unity in purpose is assured or if one catches the vision and runs with it, build a play park for children in such a manner that they are able to learn and love every Bible story. We would have this at every tribe, but those who are able must be willing to share. For if the children grow with love and passion for the Word, they will change the world!”

Builder:

“Son of sorrow, you are to make plain the vision as we show you in the spirit. This vision is to be made freely available to all. At the first print shall you print exactly 2033 copies to be handed to every Uniter with a Word the Holy Spirit shall give you for each one.

Make the rest freely available via technology. A professional marketer shall join you shortly and make sure these words reach the Uniters. The book shall contain these first twenty one dreams and then shall you use technology for all that shall follow. From the laying of the first stone shall the Uniters be rewarded with strategy. They are to request of the helper a dream and stay within the Prayer Path for three days in fasting. You may walk with them upon the path and pray with each for 20 minutes each day, but no detail of their lives may come to your ears lest your mind taint the instructions given.

If they are truly Uniters, shall the Holy Spirit allow me to give you their path as ordered for the righteous.

Be warned all who seek their path:

The son of sorrow will courier only what is needed for the Kingdom. Be sure that your heart is ready and your ambitions are upon the altar.

Heed this warning, son of sorrow:

Receive nothing from the economy of Mammon for this gift. Receive neither hair nor shoelace, lest you sell your very soul to Mammon.”

Gatherer:

“I shall not allow that.”

Builder:

“Agreed.”

I know what they imply. My soul is not negotiable.

Me:

“So I am going to dream the life instructions for Uniters the way mine have been given?”

Builder:

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“From the laying of the first stone shall this occur.”

Me:

“I am going to need Biblical backing for that.”

Uriel appears beside me as if he had just strolled from somewhere close by.

“You are wise to request this. As was prophesied, the time has come for visions and dreams, and the purpose of dreams are clear instruction and clear warning. For when a man sleeps is his spirit most vulnerable to attack and open to revelation.

As Joseph, Daniel, Cornelius and many others dreamed, and as Joseph dreamed of the coming Christ, so are dreams sent with clear instruction. Many do not receive and many do not believe. You do well to receive and believe, and have been prepared to see every image shown. For God does nothing without revealing his secrets to the prophets, and you shall soon be promoted to prophet and recognized by spiritual authority as such. Bare not the title. Only serve. Every dream must be held up against the Word and checked carefully for scriptural integrity, for the enemy is crafty and is at work to lead man astray.”

Builder:

“Now heed the instructions to the intercessors worldwide and the generals of intercessors who unite the nations and the world. For without the faithful prayers of these does man work in the flesh and fall prey to the economy of Mammon and with it every sensual temptation.

Heed this:

You will give neither discernment nor instruction to any in authority unless directly asked. For your role has the power to control and shape, and absent humility will you surely contend against the Kingdom. Even when you are called upon to speak, do so with great humility and be sure that all you say is filled with love. Keep rank. Those under intercessor generals must follow all instructions clearly. For in this generation shall you see the greatest spiritual shift of any since the resurrection of the Lamb.

We now enter the time of the Great Harvest and Gatherer shall be your messenger.”

Gatherer:

“For seventeen years, seven months and seven days from the 25th of September in this year of 2016 shall you start to pray and recruit prayer warriors who will pray in synchronization around the earth. Be efficient in this, for archangels even now begin to mobilize, and all angelic mobilization is dependent on uncontested authority in the spirit.

The great harvest of this millennial generation is about to begin and great wars will be fought in the air above you. Only where you are united can we prevail. For this reason must you recruit intercessors and train them and pray only the Word. Call the relevant Scriptures of authority into the air and your voice shall be one with the voice of the Son and the voice of the Father and the power of the Holy Spirit.

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Work with precision. Unite all who pray across this earth. Follow closely the dreams of the son of sorrow. Many will be assigned to him only for even though he pray directly beneath the calf of Michael, shall his life be in constant danger. From the first date, which is the laying of the first stone of the first wall, shall his name be known to every prince and Great War shall rage in the air around him.

Those in regions must cover the Uniters and especially the prophets. For first shall Jezebel attempt to kill the prophets. Cover the prophet generals with prayer and fasting. Know that every mobilized angel will fight for the Millennials with all of the Father's love, empowering them, but no angel may override the free will of man. For this reason shall there be places where spiritual contestation is stronger than others. In places of unity where the air is clear must you take hands with those across the earth who struggle.

All intercessors must constantly bring focus to bear upon Brazil and Korea. Michael has moved from both places now to South Africa and will next move in 2033 to Nigeria. Brazil and Korea even now begin to experience the first wave of attacks upon the morality of their captains and generals. Bring the full might of unified prayer to bear and cover the work done there. These are globally strategic points and must not be lost.

Prophets in the United States of America must turn their eyes now upon these two places. Go there often and speak the Word of God with great authority and power. Do not concern yourself with the politics of your nation, you are well covered.

From the first day of the last month of 2016 for 21 days must an international Daniel fast be entered to cover all who facilitate united prayer, for the Uniters will now come under attack as never before. Cover them so that they are not slowed down or hindered for even a moment. Do not assume authority outside of the Word. The world will now enter a twenty year window to reap the millennial generation, and all of the spiritual realm will be mobilized in two decades of all-out war.

If you fail in this harvest, much calamity will befall the generations to follow, and the free nations of the world will enter a time of slavery and war. If you succeed in this harvest, the entire world will go into a time of great abundance and the East shall be overrun with the love of the Father.

To the pastors who feed the sheep:

The time of hireling shepherds is over. Repent and step into your role as good shepherds as the Good Shepherd has shown you. Change what you must, mobilize your intercessors and throw every resource into reaching the millennial generation. Remove your expectations on sons to be perfect. You are neither Father nor Savior; you are shepherd. Humble yourself and God will fill the seats of your gathering place in a single day. Love the sheep and be as the father of the prodigal son.

Heal the Gen X generation; they wait in the wings with sharpened swords, eager for battle. None will reach the Millennials more efficiently than they. If you need to repent for imagined hurts done to them, do it. Bear the stripes for things that others did; only heal the Gen X generation. Find them wherever they hide and bring them to the Father. The harvest is plenty but the workers are few. No generation in

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history is as well trained as the Gen X children. For although the Builders (Boomers) were harsh and ruthless at times, they have trained and raised a generation of fearless warriors. Only heal their broken hearts and restore their confidence.

To the musicians:

There is only the Word. Sing it into the air. Bring love and reverence to the Word. Sing as David sang about the Word. Thicken the atmosphere with the Word and lead your generation to shout the Word into the air. Repent where you need to repent, shake off your past failures and bring the full fury of your passion to bear against the principalities and powers of the air. For you can lead unanimous agreement as no others. When the musicians do their job at the head of the army, we take no casualties.

Let go of your Mammon ties. Seek no longer to profit off of what is not yours. Open wide the gates and give all that you have in the purity of holiness. Freely you have received, now freely give. You are not to be tainted with the spirit of Mammon. Seek first the Kingdom and then all shall be added to you.

To the generals of ministries:

The time has come for full focus upon the millennial generation. Mobilize those under your command and focus prayer and resource to reap this harvest. All Millennials must be educated in the Word and only the Word. Let them first begin with all that is spoken and written by the Word made manifest. Lead them to the full revelation of the Blood Covenant and the Father heart of God. Cause them to have a great love for the Word and surround them with love and protection. Do this and you shall raise the greatest generation of all.”

Builder:

“Prepare thyself, son of sorrow, you shall now witness the spiritual realm in Brazil. Be not afraid, four Cherubim shall be around you at all times. Record all you see.”

It’s an explosion of sound into a world of chaos as I find myself caught in the middle of an intense battle. I will try my best to explain what I saw. The flaming swords of the Cherubim positioned around me are a blur of roaring fire. I can barely make out what happens beyond this protective wall, but the entire sky is filled with swooping, spinning, highly trained and very skilled winged beings hammering at each other with blows that ring and thud: thousands, maybe tens of thousands. The battle is so intense that clouds billow and lighting flashes across the sky with bright displays of awesome power.

Gatherer appears next to me, giving me a fright. I can’t see his face through the normal glow on his countenance, but I am convinced he is grinning. Suddenly he unsheathes a huge sword from somewhere behind him and stretches out a massive set of wings that I never knew he possessed. He begins to shine brightly and sing in a soaring voice. Then he turns his face to me and says:

“For the Lamb, and for the saints!”

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His powerful wings push downward and he shoots into the air, passing the protective Cherubim with a whooshing noise to join the fray above. I lose sight of him for a few moments and then find him in the fray as he flies back towards me, cutting a swath in the demonic legion in his path.

He stops next to me again:

“See how the saints pray? See their unity? Behold, son of sorrow, the prince of this region is about to be routed and Michael shall soon be released to come to your nation.”

I look at a spot in the distance where his sword is pointed and make out two massive angels in vicious combat. Their battle brings them closer and I notice that one of them is Michael. They both tower over the earth, heads up in the clouds, feet on the ground. Hammer/axe beats upon sword with blows that shake the earth; lightning flashes in the sky with great fury. The other angel is on one knee, trying to fend off the repeated blows, while a host of smaller angels try to get at Michael through the perfectly ordered ranks of angels protecting him. Horns are blowing everywhere around me. The chaos is a complete sensory overload.

And Michael delivers the final blow. With a booming voice he cries out:

“BEHOLD! THE PRINCE OF MANAUS HAS FALLEN!”

Gatherer swoops down next to me. Everything about him is aglow now.

Gatherer:

“When saints pray together, they grant us much power. But when they pray the Word, they grant us unfettered power. For the Father has given all authority to the Son and the Son has empowered the saints with that very power. But it is the Holy Spirit who unlocks that power through the Word of God. And when the saints speak with one voice in full confirmation of the words of the Word made manifest, who is the Son, do they speak with the very voice of the Father.

Heed my words, son of sorrow:

None must perish, not one. Not a single one! Do not suggest unity, COMMAND IT!”

I wake up.

DREAM 22 – RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.); HUMAN SPIRIT EXPLAINED (CONT.)

16 August 2016

I sit on the ground massaging my right calf. The task is tough as my fingers cramp up when I apply the amount of pressure required to loosen the cramp.

My limbs don't work properly. Painful cramps in different limbs cause my entire body to cease moving and I keep having to spend my energy massaging cramps instead of getting to work. Still, I limp forward on the good leg and stay focused with my good eye. Pain shoots through my right side, just under my lungs. It is so severe that it doubles me over. I need help, but everyone ignores me, just walking past as if I am invisible.

A sick man lays on the ground about 100 meters away from me. This was my original destination, to get to this man, feed him and pray for him. My body fights me, though; some parts willing to go, others rebelling against me.

Uriel appears next to me and waits for me to catch my breath as the stabbing pain subsides.

Uriel:

"The body cannot move properly on one good leg alone, neither can it move when a vital organ is not fully functional. The head may say, '*Go there,*' and certain members of the body may do it, but absent the entire body can the task not be accomplished."

We now are above an informal settlement somewhere in Mexico. Millions of people live in the slums below us; children run in the streets, oblivious to the writing appearing upon their spirits as they take in all that surrounds them and accept it as normal.

We are now street level. Four men walk up to a teenage boy, chat to him about something, laugh with him and then start shooting him. They run into a nearby alleyway, leaving the crumpled body in a quickly expanding pool of dark blood. Someone shouts. A crowd gathers around the body.

A group of heavily tattooed men arrive. They are heavily armed with the type of guns you might see the military carry. The men ask the crowd harsh questions, intimidating them and hitting them – obviously trying to find out who did this. Someone points down an alleyway and the armed men run that way as sirens draw near to the scene of the crime.

Suddenly another cry fills the air as a mother comes running out of the shack which was behind the man who was shot. She carries the limp body of a little girl. Some bullets had missed and gone through the thin shack wall to find the sleeping little girl in the room beyond.

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The air is now filled with the cries of anguish and grief of everyone present. I can make out what sounds like, *'kay dee os kay dee os kay hay soos pokay hay soos'* - something like that, it may be in the wrong order as everyone is shouting and crying at the same time. My ears are opened briefly to translate what they are, shouting over and over, *'Why God why God why God.'*

Suddenly we are inside an extremely cool church. People laugh and sing happily while a professional band delivers perfect musicality and a beautiful girl sings in perfect pitch. She has one shoulder bared and it draws my attention. I feel guilty and look away, just listening to the song. The atmosphere is incredible; I get gooseflesh and raise my hands to sing along. I close my eyes and the music changes to a thundering electronic song.

I open my eyes and we are in front of a massive outdoor stage. A famous DJ hops up and down behind a table made of screens and pumps his fist in the air while lasers and other beautiful lights create an incredible display around him. Scantily-clad girls dance on the stage to either side of him. Combined with the incredibly uplifting song, it overwhelms my senses and I close my eyes to take a moment to become one with this incredible crowd.

The music stops and I open my eyes. We are in an extremely dry part of Africa. Cattle walk to and fro on brown dirt, ribs poking at their skin to show off every one individually. A few kids move lazily about, big eyes on skinny bodies. I try to figure out where we are so that I can do something about it when I awaken, but the scene changes again to a luxury holiday resort. We stand on the balcony overlooking a beautiful pool that seems to extend to the transparent seawater beyond it. People play on massive luxury yachts, jet skis and parachutes towed by speed boats. I take it all in and think about the incredible creativity of God to make such a beautiful beach. As I turn my head to take in the view I notice what looks like a shack or a group of shacks somewhere in the distance beyond the high palm trees and jungle that surrounds the resort.

We are now above the resort. From this height I can see thousands of shacks in a slum that stretches for a long distance along a tar road. I try to figure out where we are so that I can do something about it, but the scene changes again. I think we have gone backwards in time. This might be Cairo. I have never been to Cairo so I make the assumption from pictures I have seen. Starvation wracks the city. People move about in slow motion, sick with hunger. Flies settle on children and playfully avoid their lazy swats.

We are now at a mansion overlooking the city where an overweight couple sits chatting over cups of something sweet. Skinny slaves fan them while muscular guards look on. There is an abundance of food on the table in front of them and they nibble while they chat gaily.

We move forward in time again. We are at a horse racing event somewhere in what seems to be pre-WW2 USA. Approximately 1930 or so. Well-dressed people in private booths and private balconies eat delicacies while hungry people in the stands look on.

I don't want to see any more, but we move again.

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We are above Khayelitsha, South Africa. Poverty stretches from horizon to horizon.

We are now in a penthouse overlooking the sea. The modern luxury is incredible.

We are back on the land under Michael's calf.

Me:

"I really can't look at this stuff anymore."

I want to cry or be angry or express some kind of emotion, but I am too exhausted to have any kind of emotion.

Uriel:

"Disparity is not a malicious act by the rich upon the poor. It is the result of the economy of Mammon written upon the spirits of all. Both rich and poor struggle with the same temptations. For a man who has ten apples may be able to help a man with none and a man with ten million apples may help more who have none, but all fear the same thing: Losing all their apples. The economy of Mammon is an economy of fear. It tells the lie that there is not enough to go around, that resources or love can run out.

From a very young age, desperation is written upon the spirits of the young. And thus are pain, fear, hopelessness, insecurity, worthlessness and trust in the counterfeit embedded in their minds and written upon their spirits.

Thus does the culture of their Ecclesia become a culture of false hope in Mammon. And their parents would say to them: '*Life is hard,*' and, '*Education is the path to success,*' and define their worth by what they may earn one day. And upon their spirits are written that worth is determined by financial success or academic ability. So does Mammon remove their ability to access the spirit and find their true destiny.

There is only the Word, who is God, and only when the Word is written upon the spirit of man shall he find those things he has been called to do.

So, then, must every child be raised in the way they should go, filled with the words of the Word made manifest and filled with Holy Spirit so that they may access the unlimited creative realm. For the culture of Mammon shall keep them in fear and false hope, but the culture of the Word shall inspire within them faith to overcome the impossible.

All men will manifest what is written upon their spirit. And every word is a seed that is sown into the heart and bears fruit upon the spirit. Sow, then, the seed of the Word into the hearts of the young and their own revelation will destroy the culture that enslaves them. All that is needed is to cultivate a love and hunger for the Word.

Men may try every strategy, but if the Word is not written upon the spirits of those in poverty, they shall remain under the thrall of Mammon, increasing disparity and contending against the Kingdom of Heaven."

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Builder:

“So all, then, must receive the Blood of the Lamb and wash clean their hearts and delete the writing upon their spirit. Then must they testify the Word so that they may sow seeds upon their hearts. For the Word is all and to know it well grants much power.

Feed the children, clothe the children, but train them to love the Word and become the Word made manifest as the Christ showed us. And then, when they are in confirmation of the Word, shall they rise to the destiny for which they have been prepared.

For it is not merely the mind that must change, it is what has been written upon the spirit. Change what is written upon the spirit, create a new Ecclesia and remove any culture that contends against the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

Do this for every child and in one generation shall the world change as never before!”

Gatherer:

“You saw many differences between the rich and those who have nothing. Heed well these words, son of sorrow, and also all who have ears to hear:

The war is not against flesh and blood. It is waged in the spirit. And for this reason should you know that the desire of the enemy is for your spirit to be covered in fear. For this reason must you discern what is written upon the spirits of men. And bring them to have their spirit washed clean in the Blood of the Lamb so that fresh revelation through the Holy Spirit may cover their spirits in the Word of the Father. Do this, son of sorrow, for there is only the Word, who is the Word made manifest and contains the love of the Father.

Be one as We are One. Be one in the Word.”

I wake up.

DREAM 23 – RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.); HUMAN SPIRIT EXPLAINED (CONT.); JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD (CONT.)

16 August 2016

I am in the womb. I can see myself floating in amniotic fluid. The sounds of the world outside are muted, but I recognize some voices that have been constant during my development. Some sooth me, others upset me. Their voice tone already has an effect on me.

I see my spirit. It looks like a transparent glass sculpture with writing on it and inside it. On the inside the writing defines my assignment on earth. What I am here to do. I am given natural talents and a specific kind of personality. All written on the inside of my spirit. On the outside, the things that take root in my soul are written on my spirit.

I hear music and my mom sings along. I can feel the happiness flowing through her and this makes me happy. On my spirit a line says: *'When mommy is happy, I am happy.'*

I am six years old. Someone at school is teasing me about my hair and calling me ugly. I don't want to be here. I have cried every day since my mom dropped me off at this place. The writing on my spirit says, *'Mom and dad don't care when your heart hurts,'* now my soul begins to write upon my spirit again: *'I am ugly.'* Other kids love this place. They play nicely with each other. I am on the outside. They don't want to play with me because I am ugly and I have curly hair. I believe them. New writing appears on my spirit: *'I am too ugly to have friends.'* Other kids love class. They understand everything quickly and do their tasks efficiently. I can't concentrate in class like they do and my teacher calls me naughty. I want to talk and play, so I sit in the corner with my back to the class a lot. The new writing on my spirit says: *'I am naughty.'*

I am twelve years old. Boys and girls at a social gathering dance together and chat with each other. I am too nervous to chat to a girl because my spirit says I am ugly. I keep my eyes on the ground and avoid eye contact.

I am fourteen years old. I notice that good-looking guys get lots of attention from girls. Fat guys and ugly guys don't exist. My soul takes it in and writes upon my spirit: *'I am ugly, thus I am invisible.'*

My spirit does not have feelings or emotions. It is like my body on earth, but it is my body in the spirit. The writing seems to shape the way my spiritual body moves and responds to things. Everything written on the inside of my spirit is non-negotiable, written by the Father. Assignment, talents and personality. Everything written on the outer *'skin'* is my own free will. I choose what to write by what my mind determines to be truth. My spirit man is literally transformed by my mind.

Uriel:

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“And thus is man’s spirit transformed by the renewed Word written by his heart. And the spirit of man will command both body and mind according to what is written there. For man is spirit as God is spirit and the spirit will manifest in the physical realm.

For this reason shall every man be held accountable for every word spoken. For those with influence write not only upon their own hearts but upon the hearts of those who hear their words. And then shall each mind write upon the spirit that which it decides is truth. Many shall write the counterfeit word: lies from the father of lies. And upon their spirit shall be written insecurity, bitterness, fear, anger, arrogance, worthlessness.

Now when a man is faced with a decision shall he access the spirit and there shall he find the laws of the liar and the economy of Mammon. And there shall his mind decide accordingly.

You do well to study the histories and the law and the prophets, for they prepare the way for the Son of God and bring forth revelation of the Kingdom. And you do well to read the Acts of the apostles and the saints, and the letters and revelations, for they serve well as instructions and examples.

BUT focus upon the power of the words spoken by the Word made manifest, who is the Son of God. For the Lord Jesus Christ, who is the Lamb, who is the Son of God, who is the Word of God, who was God in the flesh, King of kings, Lord of lords and Creator of all, speaks as God with the full authority of the Father. Every word that proceeds from His mouth is holy. For every word that proceeds from the mouth of the Word of God is THE Word of God. And so every word spoken by the Son is holy and to be revered.

That, then, is the word which must be written upon thy spirit – the words of the Word made manifest Himself. And then shall you be in full confirmation of the Word and one as We are One. Even more so shall you be one with the Son and the Father and the Holy Spirit and the angels and the witnesses. For to be one with the words that proceed from the mouth of God is to be one with God.

Write then upon your spirit with your soul. Choose this day the author of what is written upon thy spirit. Will the lies of the counterfeit govern thy hand or will the Way, the Truth and the Life govern thy hand?

And choose carefully what seeds are sown from thy mouth, lest foolish brashness result in the sowing of seed into the hearts of thy children, taking root and corrupting their very spirit. For children trust the words of their parents and their teachers and much of what is spoken there is written upon their spirits. And watch carefully who you allow to speak to your child, for all that is not of God is in contestation against Him. And that which is written upon the spirit is manifest in the flesh.

For this reason did God send His Son, that every spirit may be washed clean of contestation and renewed with confirmation. And only when Jesus is Lord will the new writing be in His hand. But if only Savior, shall the counterfeit be written.”

Gatherer:

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“The price has been paid in Blood for a clean spirit, but still must you come into full confirmation to be one in the Kingdom. For when a man is born again he can SEE the Kingdom, but he may only ENTER it when he is born of water and of spirit. Many see, but refuse to enter, for to enter is to lay down all that you are and all that you have. Truly is it impossible for some to lay down even a shoelace; for they see, but refuse to enter. You may not enter the Kingdom if you are not submitted to the King. For the economy of Mammon is a democracy and the Kingdom of God is a Kingdom with a King.

Man shall elect Saul. God speaks through His Son. Even in these last days is the only purpose of prophets to lead all to the words of the Son, for the Son is God and the Son is King. If you love the Son you will do as He commands. If you contest against the Son you will not. A tree is known by its fruit.”

Me:

“Wow... That makes things extremely tough. What then of those who never hear the Word?”

Gatherer:

“The law is written upon all hearts and the Blood extends to all. At that judgment shall they be separated into sheep and goats and there shall they be judged by their works. For the Son comes to all and tests all, and those who feed the least of His children shall meet His children and hear the Word. But those who do no good shall rarely meet His children, for His children are the light and there is no fellowship between light and dark.

There, in right doing, shall they most often meet those in full confirmation. But even missing those opportunities shall every man stand before God in the correct context so that Heaven or hell may be their choice via their actions.

And many speak great fallacies in saying that works matter not to the Father, for faith without works is dead. And to hide your light from the darkness is to have the heart of the evil one. Think not that those in contestation of the Word may cry ‘*Lord, Lord,*’ and be accepted based on mere works. For works are expected of the believer, but not a requirement. But of those who know not the Word will works be required. For the heart writes upon the spirit and many who have not met the Son or heard of the Father still live in full confirmation of the Father’s heart and listen to every command written upon theirs.

Do not presume to know the full extent of the Father’s grace lest you create a measuring stick by which you yourself will be judged. Be obedient only to the words of the Son and move in the power of the Holy Spirit. Allow the Holy Spirit full access to your heart and your imagination and express all that you are shown in song and dance and prophecy and teaching, providing and right action.

But to operate in the fullness of these things must you hand your pen to the Holy Spirit that He may write the heart of the Father and the Word of the Son upon your spirit. And then shall the spirit man take full control of soul and body. And in full confirmation shall you be one with God as we are one with God.

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Raise then every child in the exact way they should go. Remove the limits to their dreaming and encourage the fullness of their imagination that the Holy Spirit may raise the Samuels Himself. Imprint the love of the Father upon their hearts and cultivate within them a reverence for the Word and a hunger to do the Word. Then shall the mammonic spirit of poverty be broken over their children and their children's children.

For the spirit of Mammon is not a spirit of greed, nor is it a spirit of selfishness. Even those in the deepest of contestation look well after those they love. No, it is a spirit that contends against the very heart of The Father to say, *'There is not enough.'* For the Father is provider and when He provides there is always more than enough.

For this reason can both rich and poor be in poverty. For they can both fall into the trap of "not enough". And so shall no amount of wealth ever be enough for them. In the Kingdom of the liar do the slaves of Mammon invent supply and demand even when there is abundance of a thing.

In the Kingdom of God does the river of abundance flow through its children without dam walls. In the kingdom of "not enough" are many dam walls to starve all below them of resource – some even diverting rivers completely away from those who need it.

Seek first the Kingdom of God and HIS righteousness, and then shall all be added to you.

Do not educate only the minds of your children, educate them in the spirit and check often to see what is written there. If you find the writing of Mammon, which is bitterness and insecurity, wash it in the Blood of the Lamb. Love them with the heart of the Father and write upon it the Good News.

For this reason are those who teach the Word of the Son, the revelation of the Holy Spirit and the Heart of the Father worthy of double honor. Look after them well, for they desire that you would be one and walk in the fullness of your assignment as a Captain in the Kingdom. For many who claim to be in the Kingdom spend much resource on things that do not benefit the Kingdom in any way. They say to themselves: *'God will provide for His Kingdom,'* and then provide much less for the Kingdom than they provide for themselves.

Do not store up riches for yourself where moths and rust destroy. Provide for the eternal Kingdom so that it may expand. Seek first the Kingdom. Above all must you seek the Kingdom. Provide not for liars who claim to love God, but contest against the Kingdom, for they are of their father, the great deceiver. Provide for those who proclaim the Good News to the poor, and to those who proclaim liberty to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind and to those who release the oppressed. For the Kingdom of God is not the intention and talk of man, it is obedience to the Son which is the presence of power.

All who preach the Kingdom and serve the Lamb as King are to walk in confirmation of the words of the Son. They are not to give themselves over to strife, dissent and bitterness. There is only one King and He sets the members of the Body as He chooses. All who walk in confirmation will speak with the heart of the Father and the words of the Holy Spirit. And they will write beautiful mysteries upon the hearts of

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all who hear their voices and read their words and those very words shall be inscribed upon their spirits.”

Uriel:

“Watch carefully everything that you say and everything that you hear, for every word is seed that may take root in the heart and be written upon the spirit.”

Builder:

“Be one as We are One. Be not conformed to the patterns of this world, for they are the strategy to lead you into contestation. Humble yourself before God; obey the words of the Son. For the humble live in His grace and He opposes the proud. Humble yourself and He will surely lift you up. Submit to all that is spoken and written by the Son so that the Holy Spirit may write mighty things upon your spirit. Do this and you shall do great and mighty exploits and your legacy in the Kingdom shall be as the sands along the seas!”

I wake up.

DREAM 24 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE DANIELS AND THEIR ELDERS

16 August 2016

I am under Michael's calf, looking out over the rocky river in front of me.

Builder:

"All who govern, enforce the law, work in business and serve in places of authority must heed this vision."

Uriel joins us.

Uriel:

"You must awake for a time and read the book of Daniel. Your memory of the events is not sufficient. Daniel is of great importance for you to understand what is to come. There are to be many Daniels among both the sons of sorrow and the sons of the Oasis. They are a great frustration to the fallen angels.

Know this:

Daniel was of such hindrance to the plan of the enemy that even the recording of history was changed in an attempt to remove any memory of him. Wake now, son of sorrow. Read the book of Daniel and we shall continue our conversation."

I wake up.

It is 02:14 and I am wide awake. Two hours of sleep. I grumble a bit about having to wake up early to drive to the city, but quickly read through the book of Daniel and fall asleep immediately.

Uriel and I stand in the courtyard of a newly built hall that seems to be built out of nicely-cut blocks of rock. I marvel at the size of each individual block and wonder how much sweat and effort it must have taken to get that heavy-looking thing that high up.

A group of men sit around a large wooden table with bronze (or gold) trimmings, discussing someone called Belteshazzar. Their concerns are serious. His way of doing things is bound to expose their system of bribes and cronyism. These are respected elders in the kingdom, but they sound more like a group of gangsters. Their major concern is the fallout on their families if their corruption is exposed. The conversation has a sense of urgency and it seems that there are a lot more beyond this room who benefit in a very big way from their devious activities.

Belteshazzar has been implementing systems of transparency and accountability and really seems to care about the welfare of the people. They classify him as someone who does not have a grip on reality. Under Nebuchadnezzar, Belteshazzar had risen to incredible favor, influence and power, and now the new king, Darius, immediately recognizes his integrity and has him going around all the kingdoms

instituting practices that will surely expose corruption. Many heads are going to roll if something is not done. Letters are written and meetings are held. All this time, Daniel – who is almost eighty years old – is becoming like a father to King Darius.

Eventually, at a special event where all the governors and princes are together in one place, they make their move. The conspirators have concocted an idea that will have any who don't go along with it look disloyal. They present the King with an edict to sign. First, they flatter him with their unanimous agreement on his greatness and say that everyone in the kingdom should honor him as they do. The edict says that no one can pray to any god but Darius for 30 days. Like Nebuchadnezzar before him, Darius allows his ego to control him and he signs that edict in front of everyone. All who disobey it will be thrown to the lions.

Beltshazzar, who is actually Daniel, is fully aware of the consequences, but it is his habit to pray three times a day with his face towards Jerusalem. So he heads home, opens all his windows and curtains so that everyone can see him, and he prays. Obviously the conspirators have been watching his house, so they report it immediately.

King Darius is devastated. Signing the decree was a whole *“caught-up-in-the-moment”* thing. The last thing in the world he wants is to lose the old man. Darius is a young man and has really taken to the pure heart and pure ways of Beltshazzar (Daniel). Unfortunately, he cannot reverse an edict without losing his authority and the conspirators, all high-ranking leaders in the nation, are pressurizing him to keep his word. He does everything he can to reverse the edict, even sacrificing sleep that night to go through current law, but to no avail. He is bound to the law and must throw his friend to the lions.

This upsets him greatly, but even as Daniel is about to be thrown into that cave below their feet, Darius acknowledges a power greater than himself. He says these words:

“Your God, whom you always serve, will deliver you.”

As is the law, Daniel is swung by his hands and feet and dropped so that he is wounded when he lands at the bottom. This doesn't work, though, because he just gets up and dusts himself off. He looks up while they cover the hole above him and is alone in the darkness with prowling and growling noises. We are down there in the dark with him, and nothing happens. The pride of lions is starved specifically for these kinds of things.

I can't see a thing. There is no source of light whatsoever, but the lions seem to be sleeping around us or lazily moving around, oblivious to Daniel's presence.

We are with Darius. He is fretting and pacing, absolutely furious at being caught up in this scheme. He has no desire for food, even going so far as to swipe his food away, sending it crashing to the floor, and is short tempered with the servants while they clean up the mess. He can't even sleep. He basically waits for morning, all the while getting more and more agitated as he puts two and two together that this whole thing was a plot to get rid of Daniel. The whole night he talks out loud, cries in frustration and

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even prays to Daniel's God. This is the impact that Daniel has had on him. He feels like he has been led into a trap to betray his own father by a pack of rats.

When the early morning comes, he rushes down to the den, still in his gown. He fears the worst but holds on to hope. The guards open the door in the cavern roof and Darius looks down into the pit.

He can't see Daniel so he shouts:

"Daniel! Has your God whom you serve so well perchance rescued you from the lions?"

He feels crazy just saying those words and is pretty sure the guards and nobles around him will spread the news of the King in a gown shouting into a lion's den. But when Daniel answers, Darius has to fight for very emotion to not start crying.

He turns to the guards:

"Get him out of there immediately!"

The guards snap to it. Daniel isn't even properly out of the pit when Darius starts furiously screaming orders for every single conspirator and their entire family to be brought and thrown into the dens. He then sent out a decree that all men in the entire empire should dread the God of Daniel.

Uriel:

"Even as corruption flourished under Nebuchadnezzar, it flourishes now in the kingdoms of the world. Resource is allocated to war, not peace. Even resources allocated to good works rarely arrive where they are intended. For those under the thrall of Mammon justify their plunder with selfish hearts.

Even in the Kingdom of God do they ask in the name of the hungry and of the children and of the Kingdom, but wastefully spend the storehouse wealth on vain luxuries, justifying their plunder with selfish hearts.

Rejoice, son of sorrow, for now comes a time when power shall be in the hands of those who are as Darius. They are princes in this world who are of this world and the economy of Mammon, but desire to have what the Kingdom of God offers, even though they cannot see it. And here shall the Daniels rise to become advisors and as fathers. For this world grows weary of the schemes of the devil and his son, Mammon. And this world hungers for accountability and transparency. But many who have established for themselves power in the time of their Nebuchadnezzar will scheme and plot the downfall of these Daniels so that they may hold the ear of Darius."

Gatherer:

"To all who walk in the spirit of Daniel:

Do not hide your faith and do not back down from accountability and transparency. Be a good friend and mentor to your Darius and serve him well, for you are positioned well to assist him in bringing righteousness to your nation. Serve God with open windows and open doors. Do not hide your light.

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Shine brightly so that all those who scuttle in the shadows are exposed. At times you may need to suffer great persecution so that the chaff may be exposed.

Do not be foolish in sharing God with others as if He were a religion, but be a living testimony of the Father heart of God. For you are not sent to make a spectacle for the sake of spectacle. You are sent to bring righteousness and uproot the spirit of Mammon by drawing all to the words of the Son of God.

By this shall the world know that we belong to Him; that we love one another. But to love as the Father loves and to love as the world loves are two different things. For to love as the Father loves is to be the Word manifest as the Son is the Word manifest. Can you love the world enough to die so that it may come to know the love of the Father? Could you sacrifice yourself so that your enemy may be saved? Can you even lay down your temper in the face of injustice?

Again do I tell you, with man this is impossible, but with God are all things possible, for when you die to all you are and become one with every word spoken by the Son shall you truly be able to walk in the power of the Holy Spirit. But first must you die to the world and be alive in Christ.

For Christ is the Word and every word that proceeds from His mouth is the Way, the Truth and the Life. Lay your life down and become one as We are One. There is not one atom or one archangel that does not contain the Word of the Father, and inside of every molecule in every man can you find the Word, waiting to move from contestation to confirmation. And when you walk into confirmation do you become the Kingdom. For those who are the Kingdom know that there is only the Kingdom. For the Kingdom is one as We are One and we are in the Kingdom and of the Kingdom and for the Kingdom. To build any other thing is to contend against every atom within you.

Know this:

Absent unity with the Word can you not truly love. All outside the Word is counterfeit. And Daniel walked with God, one in heart. For Daniel was there only the Kingdom. Unto possible death did he live for the Kingdom, by the rules of the Kingdom and one with the Kingdom.

Heed now well the words of Builder, for now the revelation shall come.”

Builder:

“As with king Darius does this generation, called the harvest (known to you as Millennials and their children), tire of the kingdom of Mammon and it's lies. They hunger for men who would guide and serve them as Daniel guided and served Darius.

Hear well, elders:

These are not yours to command. These are not yours to control. Lead them to the Word, lead them to the Lamb and lead them to the Father ONLY. For this generation is not like the previous generations who needed signs and wonders. They seek the God who will bring peace upon this earth and care not for miracles and tricks. For this generation is there for only love, justice and righteousness. Lead them not into tribal denominationalism or cultural religion. Lead them to the words of the Son. Lead them to

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the power of the Holy Spirit. They are a tidal wave that will sweep this world in righteousness if you are obedient to become one and set aside your fear of rejection. Come together for the sake of the harvest so that they may see the Word made manifest in how you love one another.

Absent love is every miracle worthless. Absent love is every good work worthless. If you love not one another, you love neither Son nor Father and are not of the Kingdom. Do not abuse this costly grace that was shed for you. Lay down your life, elder. What is there to prove in the Kingdom that does not make you sound like the world? If you love only those who love you, you are no different from the world. Move from saved to bended knee. The time has come for you to repent and to move from arrogance to servanthood.

Assert not your seniority over this generation lest they despise you for it. Be as Daniel. Enter the lion's den even though Darius sent you, and love him still when you come out. For you rejoice at the miracle in the lion's den, but the Father rejoices at the salvation of king Darius.

Rejoice and hound less after miracles and signs. This is the way of the wicked who act like God exists to serve them. Rejoice at the salvation of this generation and throw thyself deep into love; so deep that you lose who you are. You should be no more. And your power and authority in old military structures should be no more. Keep rank without enforcing it. For Israel expected an army commander, but received a servant. They expected a lion and received a Lamb. Come forth, ye Daniels. This generation cries out for you. Save them to serve them. Lead them in wisdom and be both friend and father. Without leading them to the words of Christ and THE Father is this impossible.

In business, ministry, entertainment and many other places shall you find these young Dariuses who change the world over social media and more. Do not condemn them and so misrepresent the love of the Father astray, for such behavior will lead to things that will make you wish you were cast into a moat with a millstone tied around your neck. For many of you have become so accustomed to the counterfeit power of your own voice that you have forgotten the true power of the voice of the Father. And when the voice of the Father speaks through your lips does unconditional love flow. For He is not bent with your frustrations, but desires that none should perish. Bring them into confirmation with the Word. Do it with love, free from condemnation, for the Son did not come to condemn the world, but to save it.

When the revelation of the words of the Son is written upon their spirits, then shall they shed the immorality and foolishness. Your judgment and rejection of those you consider unclean is both ungodly and, in some cases, eternally damaging. Do everything in the Father's love. Yours is not enough. Be one as We are One. Be one with the Father as we are one with the Father. Love the unlovable and lead them to the truth in the goodness of God.

Some of you have begun to rejoice in your own righteousness and gather around plotting the fall of Darius. Do not act like whitewashed tombstones, polished above and rotting below. For love is not self-

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seeking and love keeps no record of wrongs. Love says, '*What can I do for you?*' – not, '*Change for me so that I may love you.*' This the way of the deceiver, not the way of the Father.

Now, many will read this admonishing and think of someone else, agreeing and nodding your head. Careful, lest you become what you judge; for you know not the pain of disappointment in being betrayed as many times as these Daniels who tire of good works. Love them, forgive them, lift their tired arms and cover their sins. Have you labored as hard as they and walked as long a path as they? Even having done both as they should you love unconditionally. These things are truly impossible with man. But come into confirmation with the Word and nothing shall be impossible for you.

Ask daily that the Holy Spirit would move your mouth and that the words of the Son would be upon your lips, and that the love and authority of the Father would be upon every word. Be a Daniel to every Darius in your life. Spare not one cent and not one hug. Make them earn nothing, but be as the Father filled with unconditional grace and forgiveness as with the prodigal son. Promote them in their talents and trust that the Father knows what He is doing. Cause their hearts to engrave the words of the Son upon their spirits. Do this and let them loose.

For this generation will be wiser than their teachers and wiser than their elders, for the Holy Spirit Himself shall teach them. Lead them to the words of the Son and all else is ordered. For now is the time of the harvest.”

Gatherer:

“Son of sorrow, the time of Nebuchadnezzar is over. Now comes the time of Darius. And now shall both believer and non-believer come to know the beginning of wisdom, which is the fear of God. Your window is 17 years, seven months and seven days from the laying of the first stone. All of Heaven is now mobilized for this – the Great Harvest.

For if you do not bring this generation into the Kingdom, their children shall be as the sons of Eli. Bleed every drop of blood if you must. You are chosen to deliver this message because the Kingdom is all to you. Bleed if you must. Cry if you must. Do not suggest unity; COMMAND it! NONE must perish, son of sorrow. Not a single one. The Father's heart yearns for this. Bring them into unity with the Word in prayer and songs of thanksgiving. Will you pay the sacrifice and become nothing? Will you forget every ambition and pay this price?”

Me:

“I gladly pay. With every molecule of all I am.”

I wake up.

I am overwhelmed with gratefulness that our generation is alive in this time. The time of the Great Harvest for which the process started in 1933 and has a great culmination in 2033 (according to these dreams). I am committed with all that I am. It is time to bring Heaven to earth. We call in the money, we call in manpower. We have our instructions. Will you pay the price?

DREAM 25 – THE LIGHTHOUSE; COUNTERFEIT TEMPLE EXPLAINED; RAISING TEENS; JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD

16 August 2016

I stand under the patrolling beam of one of many lighthouses down a rocky coast bordering deep seas. A vast multitude of people tread water, some swimming in exhausted circles in the same spot. The crowd of humanity in the water is massive; it stretches far beyond the reach of our beam of light.

Down our stretch of beach, a few hundred people are throwing ropes into the water and pulling people out. Some of the ropes are old and fraying. A couple of them have small sound systems set up to help guide people towards land, but there is simply too much noise out there. Much bigger equipment is needed: better ropes, more manpower, better sound. Meanwhile, tens of thousands huddle around fires further inland and refuse to hear the cries for help and resource of their colleagues on the beach. My hands are calloused and blistered from a lifetime of throwing ropes into the sea. My neck is sore from looking backwards to ask for help. I simply cannot believe that every single person on the beach behind me has been pulled out of that water and now refuse to help me.

My rope has snapped again. My sound system has stopped working. My screens explaining to those in the sea that dry land is this way no longer work so I turn around to shout for help. A few people on the beach yell at me to stop asking for stuff all the time. Some give me a few cents. One guy brings me an old rope. Another brings an old speaker. I hate this. I hate them. I regret pulling them out of the water. I don't hate them. I am just disappointed. I cry with frustration, but gratefully thank those who helped with what they could, and return to the railing.

There is a team around me feeding and watering the exhausted and dehydrated swimmers as we pull them out of the sea. Every now and then someone blesses us with enough resource to send a few boats out to save more people. This is extremely effective and I wish we could do it every day, but I have given everything I have, sold all of any worth and own nothing.

Behind me on the beach someone has built a huge house. I could have built a ship with the same money. The injustice of it makes me cry out in frustration while my speakers keep blowing and my ropes keep snapping. Behind me, people dance and sing about how awesome it was to be saved from the sea. I begin to curse them in my heart. Why won't they come and help us? To my left and right, people drop from exhaustion and frustration. Some simply drop the ropes and walk inland to join the others.

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I enter a time of depression where my hands do the work, but my heart has failed me. My insides are numb. My mind is numb. I haul human after human out of the sea. The stream is endless. And then my last rope snaps. I have a small, exhausted team. We are all too tired to shout backwards for help. I tell the team that I'll go and earn the resource while they keep working. They can't stay. Most of them have not seen real provision in years. I don't blame them. I head inland and get a job, spending every cent on sound systems, rope, nets, life jackets and boats, while everyone around me is wasting their money on stuff that has absolutely no use on the beach. They simply don't care. They are warm and dry and those in the sea don't matter.

I can't delay any longer and go back to the water with my new gear. None of my old team join me. Life on land is too good. It's fine, they worked hard with me for a long time and I am grateful for the time they spent with me. I set up the sound and make it loud. Hundreds in the water can hear me. Those with the strength to swim, swim towards me. Those within reach of my ropes and net grab on gratefully and come to shore. A few immediately help me. The vast majority simply head inland to join the praise parties and church services. Some set up massive, expensive buildings and catch the hundreds and thousands coming through the hands of the Evangelists.

I beg for help, but few send any. We pull more and more out of the sea, every minute of every day. I ask them all to come back and help, or send resource, but very few do.

I decide to join a big inland church in the hope of money and manpower for the operations next to the sea. They tell me I have agendas and a rebellious heart. I try my best to fit in, but they are content with a couple of hundred rescues a week. I want thousands per hour. I leave disappointed and go and work to get new gear.

In a few years, all my new gear is broken and all my ropes are snapped. My voice is hoarse from shouting for help. My team is tired but faithful. We make do with old ropes, but we need ships. We could save so many if we had ships. I pray, but it feels like my prayers hit the sky and come tumbling back down.

I see a fisherman next to me receive a large amount of money for his fishing gear and I rejoice. Many will be saved with that money! He buys himself an expensive set of suits, a jet and a nice car. I curse him. I hate him. I don't hate him. I just don't understand. I confront him. His followers attack me. They say he deserves honor for his hard work. I don't have the energy to argue.

Hundreds of workers down the coastline do their best with what they have. It simply is not enough. Thousands in the sea are drowning and every time I see another slip under the waves, my heart breaks a little more. I lift my voice and curse God for all that I see. I curse my existence. I curse the devil and every angel that is not helping us. I stand there wishing I was never born. I curse the selfishness of those inland and start to regret pulling even one from the sea.

The muscles in my arms are damaged from using cheap rope and there are not enough resources coming in to hire more fishers of men. I look down the beach and watch as hundreds of others feel the

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same way, some only pulling with one arm as the other dangles lifelessly at their side. Some sit and weep. A few new fishers of men grab the old ropes and do what they can.

I sit down. No tears. No strength to do anything. My lighthouse bulb is blown and I have no budget to fix it. I am tired of shouting for help. It has been almost 30 years of this. Enough is enough.

I lie down and wait for death.

Gatherer:

“I remember that day, son of sorrow.”

Gatherer has never had his hand on my shoulder before. He does now. Two heads taller than me, this angel speaks gently to me, filled with the love of the Father.

We stand in front of a massive construction yard. I am not sure what is being built, but it is a lot of massive structures.

Gatherer:

“It took six years, many faithful men and multiple legions of angels to restore you from then to now, son of sorrow. Know that we have been with you in every battle and we are with all who fight as you fought.

For many drown in the sea of contestation. Many drown there, never knowing the love of the Father or the Word of the Son. Many sink under the weight of a spirit heavy with the ink of the deceiver. Many come from the water grateful for a Savior, but refuse to call him Lord. The Father loves all, but wishes that they would have His heart.

None must perish. Not even one.”

We stand in silence for a while. The rush of memories from those long years and the collateral damage of so many lost friends along the rocks between sea and land brings upon me great sadness.

Me:

“Even now, with many new teams and hoarse voice, do I fight to suppress those emotions from back then. Even with the revelation of these dreams do I fight frustration against those who celebrate their salvation and ignore the work. I don’t know if I would survive another breakdown like that.”

Gatherer:

“You would not. And you will not have to. But first must I show you things that will offend many who read your account of it. The chaff will reject you with greater contempt than ever before, but a much bigger multitude will follow. Come, son of sorrow, let thine eyes be opened.”

We are outside a large church building. A limousine pulls up and the pastor climbs out, bedecked in jewelry from head to toe. Next to the pastor stands a demon, two heads taller than a tall man. It stares at us with a sharp, bloodless face. If he were human, he would look dead. The demon smiles arrogantly and rests his hand upon the shoulder of the pastor. Both walk into the VIP entrance of this elaborate

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building and we follow them to a pastors' lounge drenched in opulence. Servants scuttle around while the odd department head pops in to grovel before the pastor from time to time. All so grateful to be in his presence that they forget how to speak. He lovingly forgives their nervousness and issues his orders gently. All know that to disobey these gentle commands brings dire consequence.

Me:

"I really don't want to see this stuff. Can we just focus on what must be done and not what others are doing?"

Gatherer:

"No, it is important that all is brought to light. Record all you see, hold nothing back."

The pastor's suit is immaculate. His shoes shine perfectly. Not a hair out of place. And the hand of the towering demon is snugly upon his right shoulder.

A well-dressed lady enters the room with a team in tow. They set to powdering the pastor's face for television while a sound guy wires him up. We are good to go.

We exit a single door to the side of this palatial lounge and enter a large auditorium where band and choir execute songs in perfection. Every eye turns to the door as the pastor enters. Bodyguards wait at intervals on his route, two flank him as he walks to his seat. He waits for three worship songs and climbs the stage.

Every prayer is Biblical; every word polished and perfect. He delivers the message with thunder in the right places and silence in the right places. He reads the commands of Jesus to go and make the disciples. He quotes Paul perfectly. He takes up offering as if Paul himself had the microphone and does an altar call as if Peter were the preacher. Hundreds come forward. The service ends. I can't find a single Biblical inconsistency and have no idea what the demon has to gain here.

Me:

"I don't understand, what was wrong with what we just saw?"

Gatherer:

"Builder will soon explain all in detail, but know that nothing that you saw in there was commanded by Christ. It is man's version, craftily created to keep him away from the fishing waters and comfortable inland. The angels call this the counterfeit temple."

Me:

"I can't write that. You will have every church in the world turn their back on me."

Gatherer:

"Not all. For many equip as they should, but most do not."

Builder:

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“The purpose of the fivefold ministry is to equip the saints for the work of the Kingdom. The work of the Kingdom is to expand the Kingdom so that His will be done, and His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven. To equip the saints means teaching them to make disciples who teach all that Christ commanded them.

All that is required for this is that they are taught the Christ and the commands of the Christ.

For anything other than obedience to the commands of the Christ, who is the Word made manifest, is counterfeit. Man is to die to himself and his own dreams and desires that he may become one with the Word and the Kingdom. For it is only when the Kingdom reigns that any personal success is righteous. But with smooth twisting of the Word do they tell you to chase your personal dreams and love your life and live a life that is prosperous.”

Me:

“I have done this, I have taught this.”

Builder:

“Many have and many do. It is a strategy of the enemy to keep the eyes of man upon himself so that he is blind to all outside of the Kingdom. You are commanded by the Christ to renounce all that you have and be HIS disciple. You are warned that those who preserve their way of living will lose it. You are commanded to leave family and lands and follow Him so that His Kingdom may be established.

What you have witnessed is a perfected strategy to satisfy the blinded saint who will pour every resource into a well-oiled machine that is designed to keep the resources from the front lines. A brilliant war of attrition.

Look at the budget, see how little is spent on widows and orphans? See how little is spent on missionaries and evangelism? See how much is spent on entertainment? See how the members are discouraged from sowing into outside mission-based ministries and told that this is the storehouse? All they do is good. All they do is great. There is not one hair out of place with what they do.

The strategy is on what they do NOT do.

This is neither hot nor cold; although it has the appearance of hot, it is lukewarm, for the words of the Christ are not commands here. Here does personal prosperity reign. This is supposed to be a house of prayer and equipping. Instead it is a house of attrition, cutting off the flow of money and manpower to the front lines. The strongman of the house has done well.”

Gatherer:

“Every single person in every single seat is supposed to be upon that beach and upon those rocks, drawing out the multitude from the seas of contestation. They should be there, shining their light or pushing every resource to that beach and sending out boats.

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But they sit here. Useless to the Kingdom. Happy to be going to Heaven. Loving their lives. Refusing to bow their knee to the words of the Christ. Thinking ignorantly that those responsibilities are for others. They love God but hate His commands. They follow leaders blindly like Israel followed Saul. They selfishly store up for themselves private heavens while billions live in private hells.

Hear me now, son of sorrow:

This is not the Kingdom of God. This is the kingdom of Mammon.”

The judgment is so harsh. I don't want to hear this stuff.

Me:

“What's the point of passing judgment on the Body like this? I thought we were here to work in love and proclaim the year of the Lord's favor!”

Gatherer:

“Time is short, son of sorrow. The King is coming soon. Only the Father knows the time, but all of Heaven is mobilized for this Great Harvest and now, too, must all of earth follow suit. Warn all who have ears to hear that the time for lukewarm mediocrity is passed. Bring upon them a sense of urgency. Lose your life. Live for the Kingdom. Reach the lost, feed the poor. Sell your possessions and build only the Kingdom. Those who are wealthy must be generous to the Kingdom-builders and withhold every cent from those who stop the flow of resource to the battlefield. Already now are horns blowing in the kingdom of darkness, for they, too, sense what is to come.

These next 18 years will be the most important time in the history of this earth.”

Me:

“Wait. Are you saying that Jesus is coming back in 2033?”

Gatherer:

“No angel knows the date, neither does even the Son. Only the Father decides this and His desire is that none shall perish. But there is a mobilization in both Heaven and hell like never before. The deceiver knows the importance of the harvest generation and his servants kill them even in the womb by the hundreds of thousands every day. For this generation shall be pulled from the waters and they shall bring upon this earth the heart of God and a victorious Bride.”

Me:

“The churches that you and Builder speak of, are they in trouble eternally?”

Gatherer:

“Love covers a multitude of sins. Their actions are of great disappointment to the Father, but He loves them still. When they hear this truth they shall answer the call. Only write what you hear and see, son of sorrow.”

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We return to the massive construction yard.

Gatherer:

“Behold, son of sorrow, great ships of the Great Harvest are prepared even now. They shall be sent out, captained by the workers to seek and save the lost. Though the enemy wages this war of attrition to starve the battlefield of resources, shall the unrighteous fund these ships. For even though Israel crucified the Son, it was the Gentile who spread His fame. In the same way now does the Bride turn her back upon Him, but rejoice, for His grace knows no bounds. For He knows our adversary so well that He has used his own economy against him and now the saints, proficient in Mammon, kept away from the counterfeit temples, shall answer the call. And blind eyes in the counterfeit temples shall open and they shall be converted into houses of prayer and equipping of the saints and great ships shall go out to fulfill the commands of the Christ.

The time has come for the Great Harvest. Let all who have ears to hear, hear. And let all who have eyes to read, read. Repent, turn from your wicked ways and God will heal your nations.”

Uriel:

“The Father desires that all are one with the words of the Son. For the words of the Son are holy and to be revered. Every word of the Son is a command from the Father and every command leads us closer to His will being done, His Kingdom coming to earth and being on earth as it is in Heaven. Man cannot achieve this with selfish doctrine, for you are to be one as We are One. When one lives in opulence while another starves, it is not called prosperity, it is called disparity. It is a vile injustice perpetrated by the spirit of Mammon. For this reason must the entire Kingdom advance, that all may experience the goodness of God in equal measure.

But even the elite are fooled and lead millions of believers astray with doctrines of self-enrichment. The Lamb says, *‘Sacrifice thyself,’* the false teacher says, *‘Enrich thyself.’* The Lamb says, *‘Go out into the world,’* the false teacher says, *‘Stay in my temple.’* The Lamb says, *‘Feed the poor,’* the false teacher says, *‘Give to my storehouse only.’*

All who read these words must awaken to the truth. You strive to gain the world at the expense of your soul. For if the Good News is foolishness to you, you are perishing.

Do not give yourself over to these false doctrines. Come out from among them. Do what Christ commands. Move in the love of the Father. Be filled with the power of the Holy Spirit. Be one with the Word as we are one with the Word. For all that proceeds from the mouth of the Lamb is holy and worthy of our submission. Obey nothing that contests against His words.”

Builder:

“The ships you see before you are tools of the harvest: Buses, stage trucks, tents, Bible theme parks, high capacity places of prayer. Build these and use them for the harvest. Create for children places of such fun and joy that the Word is written upon their spirits in even their time of play. Convert churches

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into play places and have all teach their children the words of Jesus and the stories of the Old Testament.

Take to the teens more than the world has to offer and unlock within them their imaginations to build one Kingdom with technology that the Holy Spirit will reveal to them. Advance the Kingdom with every drop of technology at your disposal. Build farms, farms and more farms for those who hunger, and give them clean water to drink.

Share this vision and command unity. Warn those who will not come into unity twice and the third time have nothing to do with them.

Churches are to stop preaching self-enrichment and start teaching the words of the Lamb and the advancement of the Kingdom. Shout this from every rooftop, son of sorrow, for many hunger for this message with all that they are. Captains of thousands and tens of thousands will come.

The time is now for the Great Harvest. Write upon your wall and pray until it has passed: Two billion souls by 2033.

His Kingdom come, His will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!

Pray to the Father in the Name of the Son. Keep rank as the Son keeps rank. Fight to expand the Kingdom with all that is in you. The Father held nothing back. The Lamb held nothing back. The Holy Spirit holds nothing back. The angels hold nothing back. Son of sorrow, **HOLD NOTHING BACK.**”

I wake up.

DREAM 26 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); RAISING CHILDREN – MILLENNIALS OR GENERATION Y; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST (CONT.)

16 August 2016

I'm back at the lighthouse. Waves crash against the rocks with a thunderous roar, but even that constant booming does not drown out the screaming of millions of voices in the sea. Every now and then, flailing arms grow tired and slip under the water, only to be replaced by another body crying for help.

I start weeping with frustration and turn back to the saved ones ashore, but my voice is completely gone.

And now my eyes open to the spirit and I see both man and angel in the same dimension. Along the beachhead there is utter chaos. Beings of every shape and size clash again and again in the air above us. Every time a rope is thrown, light is shone, sound system is used, message is written or sent, it throws an area of the beach into a raging scrum of almost indescribable activity. Although both demon and angel seem to get wounded, I never see any die. It is simply a case of an eternal battle surging forwards and backwards, every soul important to each side equally. The demons fight as if Satan were god himself and every soul was a command.

I throw another rope as far as I can and above me a stream of angels fly fearlessly to meet whatever waits wherever the rope lands. Out in the dark sea, someone grabs the rope and I start to pull with all that is in me. I can't see where it went or where the angels followed it, but the clash and thunder of bodies hitting bodies and blades hitting blades is unmistakable. An aggressive battle has broken out at the end of this rope. I instruct my team to shout Scriptures out over the waters and focus their prayers on whomever has grabbed onto this rope. Immediately reinforcements come swooping from the heavens, swords drawn, faces shining with glory, crashing into the battle above the sea.

Someone new joins our team, guided here by an angel like Gatherer. The extra hands on the rope immediately make a huge difference. We pull together with all our might, praying in the spirit as we go so that we may stay strong in our task.

A group of intercessors arrive. They stand behind us, hands raised, and begin to focus fire on the entire length of the rope. The effect is incredible.

A solid stream of angels come swooping and roaring over our heads from behind us, crashing into the mass of demonic activity beyond our view. The entire length of the rope is now an all-out war zone and

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as we pull, every possible inch of rope has hands holding onto it. We pull out hundreds off one single rope. They thank us as they come in and rush to the warm fires in the churches behind us.

I throw my rope in again, full of hope for another big catch. The angels continue to clear the air above us and there are even more people on this one thin piece of rope.

Then it snaps. I scream a hoarse scream as my lighthouse bulb blows, too. I turn up my sound system as loud as I can to guide people to the lighthouse. My speakers blow. The heavens are open, but we do not have the equipment or manpower to reach the drowning mass. All I can do is sprint over the rocks below and dive into the sea to pull them in one at a time. I curse the Body of Christ under my breath for their ignorant war of attrition against the front lines. My hatred for them fuels every stroke of every rescue mission. I begin to curse God for His selfish brats and my soul is filled with a bitter bile that poisons my very body. Still I swim. Still I pull them out.

My team helps them out as I bring them in. Some of my team jump in to help, some get dragged under immediately and I don't care. My mind says the sacrifices are worth it. The heavens are open, and people are light to carry, but there are so many of them who want to be saved. My muscles give in, but I don't care. We keep going in again and again. Some of my brothers are stronger than I and their strength holds out, pulling person after person out as I slowly slip beneath the waves and drown.

My last thoughts are not of the souls we save, nor of the angels above, nor of Jesus. I die cursing the greedy, lazy, deceived churches that stopped the resources to the front lines. I died filled with hatred and accept what awaits me beyond with furious hatred and focused resolve. If God is as selfish as His children, I prefer hell.

Every inch of my existence is on fire. Every breath breathes in thick, burning lava. It takes decades of this agony for me to realize where I am. My thoughts lend themselves only to excruciating pain and I can see nothing but boiling fire around me. This is hell. There are no thrones for Satan to inhabit, no demons to torture me, no other humans. Just fire and more fire. The pain varies in waves of intensity and I can do nothing but scream into the molten liquid around me. I am fully alive in this torment, not aware of the eons passing me by, and even my thoughts begin to curse God. For I know that every molecule of this hellfire contains His Word and He is fully aware of all that I feel.

I don't need to ask why I am here. The Word makes it clear in my head and my heart. I have sowed hatred and unforgiveness and created the measuring stick by which I was judged. Fairness of eternity has everything to do with what you sow in life and my bitter heart had produced both hell on earth and hell in eternity. I chose to come here to this place reserved for the devil and his angels. I chose it by refusing to forgive. I am in contention against love itself. And God is love. My few moments of clear thought in this place bring with them the revelation of the full scope of my self-righteous hatred for mankind and I blame them with fierce tenacity as the next wave of furious agony sweeps across my soul.

I am back under Michael's calf.

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The relief makes me weep. Both Gatherer and Builder flank me, a hand upon each shoulder as I weep and weep. Uriel is on his knees ahead of us, face raised to the sun, hands lifted, worshipping God with all his might; singing in a beautiful voice that feels like silk across my sensitive soul.

Gatherer:

“That was your fate for those ten long years of depression. Every time you looked at a weapon or stood on a bridge intent on taking your own life, we had to wage war. Your friends and family interceded for you, your wife interceded for you, we sent the Sower and Zechariah and many Samuels to keep you alive. You kept legions in constant war to keep you from that fate. You must know how the Father loves His children. His obsession for you has no limitation. Every single one of you is the apple of His eye. You allowed your unjustified hatred of the Body to bring hell upon your own soul and you rejected even the love of the Father.”

Me:

“Is my mother in hell? She took her own life, too.”

Gatherer:

“Your mother was overcome with sorrow. You were overcome by hatred.”

We stand there for a long time. I am so grateful to be alive that I weep and sigh. So grateful to be out of the depression and that lake of fire. My skin still prickles with it now as I type this.

Me:

“How do I not go back to that hatred again? From what I have seen this past year, the Body has not changed much. I have kept my heart pure by avoiding them and working with like-minded people. Recording these dreams will put me right back into their world.”

Builder:

“There is no ‘you’ and ‘them’. They are your brothers and sisters, the vast majority just doing the best they can with what they have. Many stumble and walk the path of Mammon, but none are your enemy. The enemy is the deceiver. All else are brothers and sisters. The same grace that was extended to you in your arrogant hatred must you extend to them. For if you are to unite them, you must love them.

You cannot heal what you hate. You can only heal what you love.”

Gatherer:

“The sons of sorrow are legion: Men and women alike, drowning in their hatred and frustration for the Body, spirits critical and embittered, every word poison.

Command them thus, son of sorrow:

Come from this bitterness, come into the light, forgive those who have afflicted you so and repent for your contestation against love. For you cannot say that you hate your brother and yet profess to love

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God. For God is love and hatred can have no part of Him. You cannot refuse to forgive, yet expect to be forgiven, for a man does not sow the seeds of poison and expect a fruit tree. Clear your spirit of the enemy's inscription. Repent and be baptized into the Gospel of Grace so that you may be free. The harvest is ripe, but the workers are few, and you are sorely needed at the battlefield."

Uriel:

"Cursed is he who keeps his eyes upon man and the actions of man. He leans upon his own understanding and departs from the Word. Blind is he who cannot see that this battle is not against anything of the flesh. Even the vilest of sexual abomination and the most wicked of injustices are not the war. Even the abortion of millions of children are but fruit on a tree. All that is flesh is just manifestation of spirit. Your war is against things unseen. We who see all know this and strive to bring this revelation to you. By waging your war in the flesh against the flesh do you visit upon yourselves and within yourselves great torment."

Builder:

"The Word is of the Spirit and obedience to the Word is both armor and weaponry. Mighty for pulling down strongholds, mighty for building ships and armies of righteousness. Only when the words of the Word made manifest are made holy to your ears will mankind emerge triumphant. But time is short and the window will close if this triumphant revelation is not made clear to the sons of sorrow. As you fought without resource and sank below the waters, so shall the Samuels and the sons of the Oasis sink without your support.

The time has come to be what you once needed. Give them the resource, unity and prayer support that you never had. Create within them a dependency upon the words of the Lamb, for every word spoken by the Lamb is the Word who was there in the beginning. Create within them a hunger for the gifts of the Spirit so that revelation may flow from their lips and pens. Go with them unto battle and protect them with your very life. For the consequence of failure will be the greatest persecution of Christianity in history. If you do not harvest this generation, they will rise to power and turn against you. Their children will mock you and despise you and an entire generation will be lost to the enemy."

Gatherer:

"Fill thy heart with love for the Body and warn them thus, son of sorrow:

As in the time of Amos have you allowed the ways of the heathen into your culture. You have made the Kingdom of God into a kingdom of Mammon. You buy and sell and make great profits, professing to expand the Kingdom of God, but expanding only your own tribe. The sons of the Oasis watch these things with wide eyes and great contempt.

They see neither love nor acceptance in your midst, only squabbling and a great hunger for fame. They see your rejection of both sin and sinner, how you make no distinction between the two and reject all who do not fit your mould. They see how you favor the rich and give seat of honor to the powerful. They

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see how you turn your back upon the poor. They see how cruelly you reject those who oppose you. They see more love and acceptance in the kingdom of Mammon than they do in your church, for there are their kids catered for and protected. They see how little of your budget goes to the children's and youth ministries and they want nothing to do with you. They consider your well-planned sermons and well-practiced speeches as nothing but hot air.

As Amos was but a fig picker and sheep herder, so are many prophets who see your great sin against this generation. And they grow to despise you and view you as a force that seeks to limit and judge them. Even now they rise in power and influence trends, economies and votes. Within these next 18 years will they determine the fate of the world.

They hunger for righteousness and peace upon this earth. They hunger for unity and peace upon this earth. They hunger for justice and the eradication of poverty. Absent the Word of God and the Holy Spirit shall neither occur, for the greed of man will only bow it's knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and without the Holy Spirit shall they fail and seek someone to blame. And they shall be led by God to blame you so that He may rebuild His church when every memory of you has been wiped out. This generation will surely rise to power and bring the greatest revival or the greatest persecution with it and their children shall be Prophets of God or prophets of Mammon. The choice is laid before you now."

Builder:

"Throw every resource into this harvest. Both builder and son of sorrow must walk, work and pray together that this generation would come to know the love of the Father. Be one as We are One.

Build for their children places of fun and joy, filled with the Word and the Holy Spirit. Convert every church into a place that welcomes children, for to love their children is to love them. Focus them upon the Son. Focus them upon the words of the Son. Speak no more of false personal gain, speak only of the Kingdom. For every fleshly, selfish thing that contradicts and contends against the words of the Lamb will only infuriate this generation. They seek the heart of the Father and the heart of the Father is upon the lips of the Son.

The front lines are where there is poverty. Send so much resource that it is seamless for this generation to traverse between home base and the front lines. Make sure that they are well equipped in every way. Sell your luxurious cars and houses, live humble lives so that the Kingdom may advance. Teach them stewardship and hold them accountable by having elders with them on the front lines.

Do not allow them to become frustrated with you, for you shall condemn them and yourselves to great torment upon this earth and beyond. For between you and they shall break out a war that you cannot win.

God is not mocked. This revelation is His harvest and all must come into confirmation. Do not be divisive, holding on to material wealth and counterfeit power. For you will be as Ananias and Sapphira, dishonest and manipulative. The Kingdom of God is not one man's personal bank account. You are a

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steward and are to own nothing and leave this world with nothing. Or do you know better than the Son of God, who is the Word?

The Father has this against you, that you store up for yourselves riches and properties while millions starve and many workers perish at the battlefield, sinking under the waves, filled with hatred for you. For the Father Himself sends you the resources for the front lines and you build dam walls to keep it for yourself and your kin. You leave large inheritances for your children and a pittance for the Kingdom. You gain the whole world but you lose your soul.

Repent now and open the floodgates. Turn your houses and churches into places of 24-hour prayer. Fund all that reaches children, rich or poor. *'Do this,' says the Lord, 'and I shall pour out my Spirit as you have never seen it!'*

When reformation sweeps the Church, revival shall sweep the earth and the tide of Ishmael shall be pushed back from your children.

Disobey these words and the tide of Ishmael shall be as a thorn in the side of your children and your children's children. For absent the Word of God and the fire of the Holy Spirit upon this generation shall tyrants take power and wage war against you and you will not stem the tide of both Ishmael and Nebuchadnezzar.

Be as Daniel. Serve and lead. Let those who rise in power be as king Darius, in love with the Kingdom.

Do this and you shall see the greatest harvest in the history of mankind. Do not let your labor be in vain. Submit to this word. Every detail of this word. And watch within your own lifetime what the Lord will do."

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all. Alone is the greatest tribe outnumbered and undersupplied. But the Kingdom has every resource for this Great Harvest. Heed the words of the Son of God. The Kingdom is all. Submit only to the words of the Son. The Kingdom is all. Work as a Kingdom. Not as tribes. Work together, seek each other, reconcile with one another, forgive one another, love one another and put the Kingdom before yourself. The Kingdom is all."

Builder:

"Again give this instruction, son of sorrow; command it, do not suggest it:

Every church and tribe must focus on the harvest who you call Millennials or Generation Y and their children and their children's children.

The Fivefold are to equip them as Daniel equipped Darius. The harvest is not there to serve you, you are there to serve them, but they shall love you and serve you because they will have the heart of the Son. They are to learn first the words of the Son before anything else is taught. Every church must become a place of fun for their children so that they long to be in the Word and fellowship with

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believers. You are to construct great tabernacles of prayer and great theme parks with every entertainment and technology available, all focusing upon the Word.

Raise this generation to live the Word and do not frustrate their efforts to reach the lost.

Those who are wealthy are to live humble lives and resource the Kingdom well.

In places of poverty must you build farms, farms and more farms. Give them food and water so that they may see the goodness of God in you.

And build for them places of great fun and imagination so that the spirit of poverty may be broken over them and their spirits may be rewritten with the abundance that is the heart of the Father.

Heed these words well, builders and sons of sorrow alike:

Your time has come as workers, but is passing as rulers. These next 17 years until 2033 will determine your legacy of hell on earth or Heaven on earth. It is your choice.

Do not frustrate this generation and cause them to hate God. For the fruit of your disobedience will be visited upon you and your children in your own lifetime. But be obedient to this call and your heavenly reward will be far beyond your wildest imagination, and your spiritual legacy will span into eternity.”

Gatherer:

“None must perish, son of sorrow! Not one!!”

I wake up.

DREAM 27 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.); SPIRIT AND SOUL (CONT.)

16 August 2016

I am in the sea. Not drowning or trying to stay afloat like the mass of humanity around me, just here as an observer. The water breathes deep breaths and exhales huge swells that allow glimpses of the masses that stretch for an eternity around me. Often do people get tired and slip below the surface. Most often do people drown their friends in an effort to stay afloat. It's all about survival out here. During the day there is no sign of land, but in the darkest darkness of night I can make out the small flashes of the few lighthouses in the distance. Some people decide to swim towards the light, others prefer to tread water, citing their disdain for God and any kind of systemic control.

A child cries close by and I am transported into the physical reality of this sea. I am in the child's home. She must be about two years old, crying a heart-rending song as her parents scream at each other, holding no hurtful word back. The argument hurtles backwards and forwards and suddenly I see every word turned to a black ink that hurtles from each mouth. Like a gangland shooting, a lot of the projectiles hit the opponent but many hit the innocent child. As each projectile hits, every word is written on the soul.

The mother snaps up the child and commands silence, threatening punishment. With that not working, she moves into soothing mode, blaming the father for the tears of the child. Her words flow like ink, writing her blame upon the soul of the child. The words the couple fire at each other are devastating, but somehow they calm down, reconcile and go on as if nothing at happened, oblivious to the new tattoos inscribed on each other's hearts. The child is now sleeping, whimpering from time to time as the sting of each fresh tattoo subsides and settles upon her subconscious.

I am with the little girl many years later. She is a teenager at school. During recess hundreds of kids flood the playground, ink flowing from their mouths, writing upon one another's souls. The girl is in a bitter argument with a friend. I recognize some of the ink flowing from her lips. Some from her father, some from her mother. I look beyond the ink upon her soul and see her spirit. There, upon her eternal self, are tattoos of some of the words heard at but two years old.

I am back in the sea.

Gatherer appears upon the waves ahead:

"It pounds within the breast of the Father that none should perish. See how they flounder and drown in this self-afflicted torture? See how they write upon one another's souls with no regard for consequence? They must be saved from themselves, son of sorrow, but they are willfully deaf to all we

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bring them. Only their children can be saved with new ink. For this shall the parents be relieved and grateful. Unite the Uniters to save the children. None must perish, son of sorrow. Not a single child!"

Builder stands on the water beside me and lifts me up to stand beside him.

Builder:

"You must now awaken to read the Beatitudes. We will cause you to fall asleep immediately after."

I wake up.

With burning eyes at 02:30 in the morning do I manage to read the Beatitudes. And immediately fall asleep.

We stand on dry land watching kids play on a Bible-story playground. The floor is made up of Scriptures citing the fruit of the spirit. Every ride has a characteristic of love written on it. Kids recite both fruit and virtue and ink flows to write upon every soul.

Uriel:

"Israel was expecting the Messiah to be a militant warmonger. They desired a king who would bring angels of war and wipe out their enemies with swift justice. They desired revenge and vindication.

Christians hunger for the coming of the Messiah as a rescue mission to sweep them up to the heavens, away from all that hurts and aches.

But the Messiah did not come to provide vindication or the justice of man, nor did He come to bring judgment or escape. He came to clean the ink of bitterness from the soul of man so that Heaven may be established on earth. He came that man may have a renewed spirit!

Every word is seed that brings forth Heaven or hell, wheat or chaff. It has always been about the Word. As the Word of God creates and destroys, so does every word that proceeds from the mouth of man create or destroy.

From a heart filled with the love of the Father, washed in the Blood of the Son, filled with Holy Spirit, shall words flow that heal and restore. From such a heart shall nothing hurtful be spoken, for love covers a multitude of sins and keeps no record of wrongs. Such a heart forgives instantly and from such lips flow the power of God unto salvation. But without the Holy Spirit are such things impossible. The ink of man writes too plainly of revenge and justice. And upon the very spirit of man is the right to revenge written, never taking stock of the collateral damage wrought upon their children.

And spewing ink of gossip and hatred, tinted with toxic tone of voice, do they inscribe the gospel of Satan upon the tablets of their hearts, all the while considering themselves good and justified, oblivious to the collateral damage wrought upon their children.

And even pure of spirit does a child enter the playground where ink is repeated and heartless pain is inflicted. And that which is passed from lips of ignorant parent to innocent child is passed from infected child to righteous heart. Innocent to such betrayal does the heart of the righteous child hunger for

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vindication and when none is found, revenge or broken heart takes its place. And so does that child grow in bitterness, walking in self-righteous justification for every act of vengeance, big or small.

All the while does the evil one rejoice at the fruit of his machinations. And laughing do his agents continue to pull the strings of their witless puppets.

There is only the word. The word of Mammon or the Word of God. The Word of love or the word of bitterness.

All that is spoken is of God or counterfeit god. There is not one word that is not seed. All is seed seeking fertile heart. Every word flows like ink seeking paper. And when words find fertile soil do they write upon the soul. And when the soul believes, is it written upon the spirit. And when it is written upon the spirit it is manifest in the flesh.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Absent the Blood of the Lamb can the spirit not be washed clean of such permanent inscription. Hatred takes root in even the elite and even the elite hunger to be free of the chains that shackle the soul to such pain.

There upon the seas of Mammon do the weight of the chains eventually drag every man under. For in the seas of Mammon can there never be enough love or grace or mercy or forgiveness or power. For there do they build walls and store up useless quantities of everything, breathing their last breaths in refusal to open wide the sluices to grace and mercy and love and resource that has gone to them, but never through them.

With hearts blackened with the words and deeds of the ignorant and the heartless will brother continue to hurt brother and sister continue to hurt sister. Oblivious to the collateral damage wrought upon their children do they vomit up vile ink that defiles all it touches.

Such things cannot be changed by a messiah of war. And such pollution cannot be rescued by a messiah and swept up to Heaven. No. Such things must be cured at the root so that all of mankind may be free. For this reason did the Son of God become the Son of Man. And for this reason did the Son of Man become the Lamb. So that every spirit may be washed clean of this foul ink and so that the words of the Lamb may be inscribed upon the hearts of the redeemed.

Sound these words through all the earth:

‘Write upon your hearts only that which proceeds from the mouth of the Lamb.’

You will not save this generation with the love or wisdom of man, only with the heart of the Father. For the love of the Father sets no condition and the words of the Son make men free.”

Builder:

“Even knowing the effects of poisonous words can man not stop himself from speaking the counterfeit gospel. It is this way because the vile inscription of bitterness is upon both soul and spirit. What is

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inscribed upon the spirit cannot be stopped from manifesting in the flesh. The inscription must be cleansed in the Blood and re-written with the words of the Lamb.

Man may suppress the darkness for a time, but it shall eventually resurface if the mind and spirit are not renewed. The flesh has no authority over the spirit. Only the spirit can manifest in the flesh, not the other way around. Only the words spoken by the Lamb of God, who is the Word of God, who is God, can reform the spirit.

For this reason must you focus upon the words of the Lamb. The Lamb is the Word, who is God. And every word that flows from the mouth of the Lamb is the Word of God and is God. For the authority of the Father is upon every word spoken by the Word.

Under guidance of the Holy Spirit do both prophet and apostle write, and surely their words have authority. But none are the Lamb. Is Paul the Lamb of God that you would put equal measure upon his words? No. There is only one Rabbi and only one Father and all else must serve the words of the Rabbi and the heart of the Father.

First know the words of the Son, then the words of any other. For every word that proceeds from the mouth of the Son proceeds from the Father, and every other word from any other source is to be in full confirmation of that which is spoken by the Son.

Do not deceive yourselves. If a thing contradicts the Son, it is counterfeit. Do not complicate the simplicity of the Gospel so that you appear wise and others fools. For those who complicate good news create the counterfeit.

The uncomplicated message is this:

Jesus Christ is Lord; live what He speaks.

The Holy Spirit will bring every word alive; only make Jesus Christ Lord and not just Savior. And when you know the Son, shall you know the heart of the Father. Those who love the Son will keep His commands; those who do not, will not. To love Him is to obey Him, for to obey Him is to find the Way, the Truth and the Life.

Do not teach this generation to chase after things that rot and rust. This has been the way of your generation and a counterfeit. Teach this generation to lay down their lives and seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. For this reason must every ministry, church and tribe focus every resource on the harvest.

Again, son of sorrow, command every church to become a place of fun for the children of this generation. Let every church become a place where children are welcomed, loved and celebrated, and let their focus be upon the words of the Lamb. Build places of fun such as the world has never seen and raise this generation to love the words of the Son and the heart of the Father. Bring them into the Kingdom; let the ink of contention be washed from their spirits by the Blood of the Lamb and the words of your testimony.”

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Gatherer:

“None must perish – not one. Not a single one. Command it, do not suggest it. Repent from every contending, divisive, self-seeking counterfeit and throw all that you are into the harvest. The Lamb says, *‘Pray for those who persecute you, be kind to those who mistreat you,’* and because you have convoluted and complicated such simple commands do you still consider even your brother an enemy. Absent love is all you believe counterfeit. Until you have the heart of the Father, you must submit to the words of the Son.

For this warring and quarrelling among you has collateral damage upon this generation for which you will be brought to account. Every word that proceeds from your mouth is seed and ink, sown into hearts and written upon spirits. Do not make this mistake with the harvest.

Heed these words:

Sow only that for which you desire harvest. For your mouth is not only the rudder to your own ship, but to the ship of every young child who hears what you speak. Or does collateral damage not matter to you?

Son of sorrow, hear this:

Do not get offended at this rebuke and fall into self-condemnation, simply repent and return to your first love. Know that your mouth is a pen and that every word that proceeds from your mouth is the word of either the Father and Son, or of the deceiver and Mammon.

You have heard it is said by those who teach self-enrichment that you create your own destiny with the words that you speak. They are right in part, but wrong in focus. The purpose of the Word is not self-enrichment, it is to heal and bring deliverance and expand the Kingdom.

Command thus to every Ecclesia to speak only words that confirm the words of the Son. And bring upon this young generation a revelation of the heart of the Father. For the words of the Lamb are holy and all else is history.

Look now at the Beatitudes and all that follows. Do you see how the Lamb speaks? Do you see how the worst of sinners are forgiven? You are without excuse, son of sorrow. To raise up a generation who will bring Heaven to earth must their words be of Christ and their hearts be of the Father and their thoughts be full of the Holy Spirit. Power absent love is a counterfeit. Wisdom absent love is counterfeit wisdom. Absent love are you not the image of the Father. Absent love are you in the image of the deceiver.

Do not run your race filled with thoughts of vindication and justice. The prize is that His will be done, His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven. There is only the Kingdom. And if this is upon your hearts, then all who call themselves sons of God will hunger for nothing else.

None must perish, son of sorrow. Not even one!”

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Gatherer:

“Now is the time that all must pray together for only this generation. Lay yourselves down. Die to this world. Sell all you have. Only harvest this generation. See them across every nation and hear how the Holy Spirit intercedes with groaning for their salvation. Die now to yourself. Die now to ambitions not of this assignment.

Let all who have ears hear. And let all who have eyes read. The Body must unite and speak as Christ speaks. Pray as one. Pray the Word. Break every wall between you and harvest this generation.

Heed these words:

Win this generation at all costs. Cross every border. Know every child by name and raise them all in the way they should go. Be one as We are One: The Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit, the witnesses and every angel are in agreement. This is the time of the Great Harvest. Every believer must be mobilized.

Do not suggest it. Command it! Be one as We are One!

Let every ministry focus upon the sons of the Oasis and their children. Let every ministry proclaim the Word over this generation. The time has come for the Great Harvest. Be one as We are One!

To all who hear and read:

Do not allow the enemy to bring upon you a spirit of condemnation or offense. Hear, repent, obey and be free!”

Builder:

“Boldly proclaim this, son of sorrow:

This harvest is all!

The Kingdom is all!

The words of the Lamb must be taught to this generation!

Sell what must be sold and create within the Kingdom the most incredible places your imagination can access from the spirit. Let every child across this world be fed, loved and raised in the way they should go. Let them play in the houses of your Ecclesia. Let them love the Word and love worship. Divert all time and energy to this. This harvest is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 28 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); ONSLAUGHT UPON THE USA; KINGDOM STRATEGY MADE KNOWN

16 August 2016

A storm rages over the coast along the long line of decrepit lighthouses spanning as far as the eye can see from left to right. The days are much shorter now and we have started selling our personal belongings to keep fuel in generators. There is a slow trickle of power from the churches on the mainland, but that dries up from time to time.

In front of us the waves rise as high as tall trees, smashing into the lighthouse from time to time, leaving a multitude of dead or dying souls strewn across the rocks. The now-weak beams of hundreds of lighthouses struggle to illuminate the scene ahead, but the crews work faithfully to rescue as many as possible. We do our best to get as many to the safety of the beach as we can, but there are thousands of victims and every lighthouse team to the left and the right are working far beyond capacity.

The next big set of waves comes in, clearing the rocks of the humanity that was there and depositing new faces. I hear the screams of those being washed out to sea and try to cry in frustration, but I am too tired emotionally. I continue to look back towards the millions of churches on the mainland, hoping for manpower, prayer, money... anything.

Every now and then a well-dressed man or woman arrives in a luxurious car to let us know they are praying for us. Sometimes they come alone, most times they have a towering demon with them. Often they encourage us saying, *'Why do you labor so? Remember that it is not by might, nor power, brother,'* and, *'Why do you labor so in the physical? Our fight is not against flesh and blood, brother.'* Their ignorance forces me to swallow my pride often; I say over and over, *'Forgive them, they know not what they do.'* I don't want to be depressed again. I don't want to hate again. I don't want to go to hell again.

With me under my lighthouse I see recognizable members of my ministry team who labor to do outreaches, feed the poor and plant churches in places of extreme poverty. Our feeding team is on the rocks now, trying to give the new arrivals physical strength and build their trust so that they can use their last energy to climb over the railing. Every member of my team is now upon the rocks, in extreme danger, and I notice that the same is happening at just about every front-line ministry to our left and right.

The next set of waves is coming and none care if they drown. I pull them all back by barking furious orders at them. I am not losing another team.

The lighthouse beam plays across the swell of a massive wave. There are so many people in the water that it literally looks like a solid wave of screaming, drowning humanity. I can't watch. I turn my face

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away. When this wave arrives it brings with it a flood of such crying and screaming that most of my team have blocked their ears.

The hammer and thud of bodies hitting the rocks and sides of the lighthouse is sickening. I see the lights of other ministries to my left and right wink out and for a few minutes, amidst the crash and roar of the angry set of waves, all is in darkness.

We drag hundreds ashore, but tens of thousands drown or die from their wounds. Half our team is gone, some too exhausted to go on, many washed out to sea. We send the new group of rescues to as many churches on the mainland as we can; most have to walk as very few churches have outreach programs.

The previous set of waves was devastating. Our resources are finished. I no longer have a house, a car or even my watch. Our sound systems are blown. There is no more fuel for the generator and our light goes out. I can't post another appeal for funds on social media or go to another church to ask for money. I have had enough. My heart is broken again.

The secular job offers start to come in. The temptation for consistent income and an easier life is overwhelming. I even research which areas of the world have the best quality of life. I think of starting a church in a wealthy area, shepherding some business people, having a nice building in a nice neighborhood. Maybe a television ministry. That seems to be a lot more effective than front line evangelism among the endless stream of poor. Eighty percent of humanity are in poverty. Eighty percent. Eighty percent. Eighty percent. The number overwhelms me. Up and down the coastline I know that every ministry feels the same.

And the next set of waves come in.

I look at our remaining team and we accept our reality. If we die, we die. I send out a post on social media. One or two people donate enough to switch the generator back on and the lighthouse beams over the sea again. Our feeding team are now using their own resources to feed the poor. Single moms, working moms, doing what they can to keep the food coming. Our advance teams tackle the huge swells in small, rickety boats, helping as many as they can before they might be dashed upon the rocks.

I work hard to keep my heart pure as another minister buys another private jet on television. I try to celebrate with him, but all I want to do is cry. Social media shows many of my ministry friends going on missionary trips and I rejoice at every single one, but the enormity of what faces us starts to drown me again and I feel the onset of hopeless depression creep up on me.

I sit down on the lighthouse steps. Too tired to vent my frustration.

Gatherer now appears next to me. He looks like he, too, has been in a raging battle somewhere.

Gatherer:

"The harvest is ripe."

One as We are One

Me:

“The workers too few.”

Gatherer turns his shining face towards the mainland.

Gatherer:

“Be of good courage, son of sorrow. The Master has not been idle. The Uniters have begun to rise. This is the season of the Great Harvest and even now they begin to gather the saints in stadiums and churches to pray as one.”

Builder arrives now, too. Also looking a bit disheveled.

Builder:

“The enemy moves hard to shut down the freedoms of the Kingdom to publicly acknowledge the Lordship of Jesus Christ, but this matters not. When the Body unites, His Kingdom will come. When the churches unite, the reformation will sweep aside every plan of the enemy.

Behold, son of sorrow, the Uniters now rise and multitudes follow. Turn now your face to the mainland and see what comes.”

I turn my head away from the vast ocean and look back over the mainland. At first, my pangs of shame at always hoping for help make me want to look back at the sea, but I notice a series of glowing light sources cracking the night sky in the far distance.

And now my eyes open again to see in the spirit. Above us, legions of demonic hordes fly toward the light sources. They now head into areas that have never seemed to interest them before. Until this time I had noticed their extreme focus on poverty. Now they fly in their hundreds of thousands towards the growing light in the distance. Behind us the sea calms down. Something is certainly happening.

Gatherer:

“There comes now an onslaught upon the United States of America as it has never seen. All the fury of hell is brought to bear. Behold, princes and strongmen are re-deployed from even Africa and India to stop the Uniters.”

Six massive demons, towering three kilometers into the air, heads disappearing into the clouds, stride over and past us; coming from the sea like ancient behemoths. Their swords as big as cities, their body language aggressive.

Builder:

“Even now is the onslaught upon law and order under way. They strive to divide brother from brother and sister from sister so that the work of the Uniters is frustrated.

Send this message, son of sorrow:

‘The war is not political or racial, it is against unity.’”

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Gatherer:

“If the churches of all of America unite, the churches of the world will unite with them. The enemy knows this and now moves to quell the unity.”

Builder:

“Go to the Uniters, men such as Lou Engle, and tell them that all of Heaven is with them. They will not be stopped, for this is the time of the Great Harvest. When you go to the USA, son of sorrow, Gatherer will follow with seven hundred legions. They will be with you until your return to South Africa. You must pray every night with Uniters across their continent and let them know that they are not alone. There are no borders in the Kingdom of God.

Many will now feel the discouragement of the onslaught. Share with them this strategy and tell them to be of good courage. The work they do to unite their communities and nation in prayer is of extreme importance. Because of their hard work and faithfulness, resources will be released to the front lines.

Come now, son of sorrow. See what occurs when the saints are one as We are One.”

The glow on the horizon grows. It looks like something you might see in a movie where a nuclear bomb has gone off. Another glow starts on the other side of the horizon. And another. And another. The light starts to head towards the coast and I now see what it is: Millions of demons fly back over our heads, back into the seas of poverty and depression, their legions running for their lives. An army in full rout. Behind them the sky is filled with legion upon legion of angelic warriors. The sheer majesty of the heavenly advance drops me to my knees in awe.

The entire night sky is lit up with the glory of the presence of God. And now, above me, here on the coastline between poverty and abundance, the two armies thunder into each other with a sound like thunder.

My focus on the war above makes me blind to what is happening on the beach, but something catches my attention and I look around me. A massive crowd of young and old from all over the world have arrived with boats, ships, aid stations, and food.

All along the coast, massive prayer tabernacles are being built and farms are going up specifically to feed the poor. Lone missionaries at the hundreds of lighthouses are suddenly converted into battle commanders, issuing orders to the tens of thousands of new arrivals and sending out ship after ship, some of them bigger than oil tankers.

The battlefield moves out into the sea itself as the prayer cover pushes the angelic host forward. The sky rains falling demons as the advance cuts through them like butter. They limp away by the thousands to some dark recess in the spiritual realm; I don't care where, I only care that in front of us, the sea is physically beginning to recede.

Children are rescued in their millions up and down the beach and massive theme parks are set up for them to learn and grow in the Word. Millions of churches become fun places to learn the words of

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Jesus and most kids return to us after a few years as young adults, ready to work on the ever-advancing front line. Poverty begins to recede on every front across the world as nation after nation begin to pray in unity and convert churches into children's ministries.

As the prayer base increases, so does the angelic onslaught. Resources begin to flow at a rate that is unprecedented. Even the wicked begin to fund expeditions into the deepest of the waters of poverty. Those who were once missionaries are now full-on Generals with massive armies. Farms are everywhere.

I grin from ear to ear as the Kingdom advances, every frustration and fear forgotten.

Gatherer:

"Your assignment is thus, son of sorrow:

Until 2033 must the Body not lose focus upon this task: The Millennials and their children. Not one must perish. Not a single one. All prayer and resource must be as a single beam of light upon this task.

Unite the Uniters and focus all their prayer and resource upon this assignment. Do not suggest it, command it!

A house divided against itself cannot stand. Those who oppose unity are themselves strongholds of the enemy. Warn them once, warn them twice and then have nothing to do with them."

Builder:

"We cannot be specific enough in how they are to be raised. Focus them upon the words of Jesus so that they think of nothing but the Kingdom. Keep from them every vile self-enrichment teaching so that they will return to the battlefield in due season and not be caught up in the snare of Mammon."

Uriel joins us.

Uriel:

"The Kingdom of God is first the Kingdom of the Word of God. For the Word of God was before anything that was created. There is nothing created that was not created by the Word. The Word is God and the Word is the authority of God. And the Word became flesh and dwelt amongst man.

The Word made flesh is the Son of God and speaks with the full authority of God. Thus is every word spoken by the Son of God the Word of God. There is no other Word that is God or represents the heart of the Father other than the words spoken by the Word made manifest.

Teach every man, woman and child first the words of the Lamb before any other words. For the Kingdom suffers attrition because you do not love the words of the Lamb as the words spoken by God Himself. Instead you have diluted His commands with selfish ambition. Repent now and return to your first love. Bow your knee before the Lamb, for He is Lord. If you love the Lamb you will keep the commands of the Lamb and teach your children to do the same."

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We are back under Michael's calf.

Builder:

"Unify the unifiers. Do this and the workers will come as you have seen in this vision."

Gatherer:

"None must perish, son of sorrow. Not a single one! Will you continue to pay the price?"

Me:

"With all that I am!"

I wake up.

DREAM 29 – JOY EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST; KINGDOM STRATEGY MADE KNOWN (CONT.)

17 August 2016

I am under Michael's calf looking out over the river in front of me.

Uriel stands beside me quietly. I think we have been here for a while, neither saying much. The process of dreaming and recording for 29 consecutive days has me so tired that I am even tired in the dream itself. Uriel towers over me, two heads taller than a tall man, his face and clothes obscured by light. I get the idea that he spends a lot of physical time with the Lamb. His reverence for the words of Jesus is so contagious that every time I read the Gospels I feel like I should be on my knees.

Uriel:

“Man was created to be friend: To walk and laugh daily with the Father, to experience all that is good about God. But joy is not possible without choice. Joy comes from choosing that which makes you happy. The freedom to have unspeakable, unexplainable joy, to throw back your head and laugh just because you are truly happy, comes from walking in complete love. For without complete love is joy but fleeting. Moments of laughter inspired by specific events become the counterfeit joy. But in the fullness of love is the fullness of joy. Such a thing is almost unfathomable to man, that one could live every moment in the blissful presence of love and thus the ecstasy of continued joy.

At the very center of love will you find unconditional forgiveness. For absent forgiveness is there only bitterness and fear. This fear is to the enemy as love is to the Father. For those who live in fear walk in full confirmation of the word of the deceiver.”

Me:

“But it is written that the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom.”

Uriel:

“The fear of God and the fear of the deceiver are two completely different things.

The fear of God is as a child fears the rod of a loving father who seeks to keep him on the path to an abundant life. This is a fear firmly rooted in love and those who keep the commands of the Son have nothing to fear. For they are given love, power and a focused mind.

The spirit of fear is brought by the deceiver as a fear of rejection and, as Mammon dictates, the fear of not having enough. For in the Kingdom of God there is more than enough, but in the kingdom of Mammon there is never enough.

Two men may sit side by side looking at the same lake. The child of God would rejoice that the earth and sky are filled with the provision of God for the lake before them. The child of Mammon would be

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concerned that the lake might run dry. Thus would the one in fear seek to limit who has access to the lake. Even going to war over it.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Greed is but the full manifestation of fear.

Fullness of love would share the lake with all who come, to the last drop. If no river or rain filled it up again, the loving heart would still die of thirst, full of joy that so many could be saved for so long.

Fear would allow the death of multitudes so that a few may live. Greed, selfishness and bitterness are but products of fear. All in confirmation of the word of the deceiver.

Even in the church, which is the Body, who are the branches, do you find this widespread fear of not enough. This is why so many refuse to work together. They fear not having enough church members, not enough income, and not enough recognition. And the vast majority of shepherds act as hirelings, not heeding the voice of the Master to build one Kingdom. And building their own tribe, they will not work with other tribes to advance the Kingdom. These are not evil of heart, simply fearful of failure and humiliation. But in being fearful do they come into confirmation with the word of the deceiver and contend against both the words of the Son and the love of the Father.

The deceiver seeks to divide the Body. If every tribe is kept apart, we have no army, only splintered resistance groups attacking a united enemy. And so the kingdom of darkness is able to advance agendas of abortion, poverty and corruption unchecked by an impotent, splintered army. For poverty and abortion are but products of the fear of 'not enough'. In the presence of the deceiver is fullness of fear.

But in the presence of the Father is fullness of love.

In the presence of fear is it impossible to do as Christ commands, for He commands that we store up nothing for ourselves, yet driven by fear do they store up and hoard and build their own safe places.

Disobedient to every command that proceeds from the Son do they refuse to make disciples, to forgive, to take care of the poor, and so do even the elite walk in contestation against the love of God.

Walking in fullness of fear of what man might say do they hide in tribes and homes, a splintered army, fearful of a smaller enemy, disobedient to the King. And in their fear of 'not enough' do they act as a nation with no king. Many striving to be the lord of all when there is but one Lord and one King.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The King is alive and He advances HIS church, and the gates of hell will not prevail against it.

Do not suggest community, command it!"

Builder:

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“Build a Prayer Path in every city and every town and let every captain of hundreds and captain of thousands walk upon it together in agreement. They are to pray the Word and only the Word, for the Word is God and carries the power of God, and in it shall they find the supernatural power of God to do the impossible. Let every businessman and every head of every ministry and every family walk together daily in prayer upon the path. And let them proclaim the Word of God over their city and business and ministry and health and families.

And every church is to divert their resources to train up the Millennials and the children of the Millennials.

And in unity must every church work together, ignoring borders, to build farms and Bible theme parks in places of extreme poverty.

Raise the children upon the words of the Lamb and you will see a new earth as you cannot imagine. They shall bring forth technology – as you have never seen – to bring the love of the Father to this earth.

Heed these instructions, son of sorrow; command unity, do not suggest it.

For those who are offended by a united Kingdom under the Lord Jesus Christ are not of the Kingdom and are divisive. Warn them once, warn them twice and then have nothing to do with them.

The King has already given His instructions. Do not store up treasures on earth, but use all that you have and all that you are to expand the Kingdom.”

Gatherer:

“Poverty is the true measure of the obedience of the saints. Do not be lulled into complacency, but be fired up into revival. Recruit those who would administrate and raise funds and travel to head up united initiatives to bring first spiritual revival, then renewal of the mind, then economic reformation.

Work as an army. Not as splintered tribes. For alone you can only resist the devil and he must flee, and in tribes can you only resist the devil and he must flee, but as a united church must you assault the very gates of hell and it will not prevail against you.

Be one as We are One!

Son of sorrow, speak thus to the Body:

You have become lukewarm and fearful and limited in your imagination. You look upon poverty and think that you have no power to change it. You hide in churches charging your spirit and preparing for a war that you never fight. You do this because you do not know what to do with your authority.

Do all that is written here. The instructions are clear.

Meet every morning upon the path to pray and meet weekly in the tabernacles as one and meet every day from house to house to study the words of Jesus, who is the Word made manifest, who is the Lamb, who is God.

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Paul is not God. Neither are the prophets. Study diligently all they have to say, but know that the very Word of God is that which proceeds from the mouth of the Lamb.

If the Son is your King, obey His words.

If you do not obey His instructions, He is not your King, for Mammon and the fear of 'not enough' dominate your time. For where your heart is, there your treasure will be also. And where your time is, there will you find your heart.

Those who worship Mammon do not even know that they worship Mammon, for they are so lost in the activities of Mammon that they have no time for the Kingdom. And they spend so much money on the things of Mammon that they have none for the Kingdom. They have become as chaff, choking the wheat and starving those on the front lines of resources.

Nothing belongs to you, brethren. It is all for the Kingdom and to be used for the glory of the Father.

If Jesus is your Lord, submit to His commands. Seek out every command with passion and fulfill it in full obedience. See then how Heaven comes to earth. For when reformation sweeps the church, revival shall sweep the land."

Builder:

"Every strategy of the enemy is to keep the Body in disunity. The deceiver unleashes the heart of Mammon upon entire nations and even as children starve to death do the wealthy accept it as normal. Do not expect heathens and unbelievers to steward your money. They are as vile and corrupt as their father, the devil. They steal every cent meant for every child and store up for themselves such wealth that cannot be spent in ten lifetimes. They are the chaff that Gatherer shall bring before the righteous judge and their eternity of torment is assured.

The Kingdom is to manage these projects with great diligence, accountability and stewardship.

Build farms. Build Bible theme parks. Build prayer tabernacles. Build prayer paths.

Do not suggest unity; command it.

To the unifiers say this:

Command unity, do not suggest it. Speak with love and go in the power of the Holy Spirit, for the Father and the Son and the angels and the witnesses are one with you. Be one as We are One!

You are to start in South Africa and move up into the rest of Africa, northwards. Nigeria shall sync with you in the physical and in the spirit and move further north.

The Father has blessed the United States of America as the source of blessing and revival for the entire world. For there did He send from every nation the greatest of bloodlines so that it may be the protector of Israel and the source of righteousness upon this earth.

Say thus to the Unifiers in that great nation:

One as We are One

Your nation will not fall to the enemy, for you are the nation raised and set up by the Father Himself and you are protected by more legions of angelic hosts than your mind can fathom. Do not be discouraged by the onslaught of the sons of Ishmael, for it is all a ploy to affect your focus. Unite in prayer and send funds and missionaries to Africa as never before.

Do not sow into ministries that are not in unity, for they build their own kingdoms and as are corrupt as the unbelievers.

The Father has sent key people to South Africa to set up the tsunami that will spread across the entire continent and then the rest of the world.

Send intercessors to the son of sorrow and pray fervently. Unite as one.

Your children rebel not because they are evil, but because they have no purpose. Give them this purpose. Send them to South Africa in their thousands and tens of thousands. The infrastructure is ready for the biggest revival you have ever seen.

Raise your children to do the will of the Father, submit to the Son and advance the Kingdom.

The older generations must continue to travel the world with specific focus on preparing Asia for what is to come. Equip the saints there and prepare them for the harvest.

Michael will leave Brazil and arrive in South Africa on the 25th of September, 2016, and there will he be for 17 years, seven months and seven days.

Brazil will continue to be in revival for that full time and much infrastructure will be set up by the angels with the Uniter there.

The battleground will now be South Africa. Move to wipe out poverty there. Follow these instructions to the letter and the revival across Africa will remove the root of poverty so that the Middle East, Russia and China are surrounded for the next move.

Know that God does not do anything without informing His prophets, and now this must be common knowledge and the Body must be unified.

Uniters: Do not suggest unity, command it!"

I wake up.

DREAM 30 – SCALES OF DISOBEDIENCE; RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.); KINGDOM ECONOMY (CONT.)

18 August 2016

I stand before a grave surrounded by rusted motorcycles, sports cars, decaying houses and a lot of broken high-tech entertainment. The inscription on the grave says, '*son of Mammon*'. The gravestone is expensive but now chipped and flecked, with most of the ornate finishes long since stolen. Weeds grow around everything. Whoever this person was and whatever they achieved in life are now just memories. I stand hoping that they had done a lot of good in this world.

Uriel steps up from behind me.

Uriel:

"You will now see the price of disobedience to the words of the Son. Know that this grave belonged to a believer who is now with the Father – His salvation assured by the Blood of the Lamb, but the price of his disobedience extremely dear."

A massive scale appears in front of us. It's the antique type that has a tray on each side that must be balanced. When I say massive, I mean that you can put a few huge houses in one of the trays. I stand looking at this huge scale for a while before Uriel starts to speak again.

Uriel:

"The Father does not measure wealth in gold or silver, He measures it in people. He exists in every molecule of everything ever created. His heart is filled with overwhelming love for all of His creation. There is no thing or person that does not contain all that He is. When a child lies starving in India, He starves with that child, hoping that the Body of His Son, who are the Church, would be obedient to the commands of the Son and come to feed Him and this child. For they are one and the same, and to feed the child is to feed God Himself.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The Son does not move without His Body. For free will is at the center of love and though humanity suffers because of the disobedience of the Body, the Father and Son suffer with every single one. To help any person is to help God Himself. To deny any person is to deny God Himself."

What happens next breaks my heart so badly that I have to look away. A top-end luxury vehicle appears on one side of the scale and is immediately balanced by a pile of dead children on the other. All died of starvation.

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I cannot look. Tears stream down my face as the reality of what I am seeing smashes into me. The weight of the revelation makes me sick with guilt and every inch of my soul begins to shout justification.

Me:

“This cannot possibly be how the world works. How does one luxury vehicle kill so many children? How must one person carry such responsibility?”

Uriel:

“One person or one tribe can carry very little, but one Kingdom can change the world. Every luxurious thing is as honey to entice the believer away from Kingdom objectives so that the evil one may steal, kill and destroy with unchecked freedom. And even the believer would say, *‘What difference will this luxury make?’* Not realizing that every sacrifice can advance the Kingdom of God.”

A notoriously corrupt governmental official appears on a platform in front of the scale. On one side a lot of gold appears and on the other side schools, clinics, water systems and food. Suddenly the gold is turned into big houses, sports cars, parties and private jets. The other side of the scale piles up with prisons, famine, sick people and dead children.

Uriel:

“You judge this official, yet many of you are guilty of the same sin.”

Me:

“How does buying a luxury car with your own money compare to a corrupt official stealing what is not his?”

Uriel:

“None of it is yours. You are to live as humble a life as you can so that the Kingdom may expand. Resource is supposed to flow through the hands of the saints to expand the Kingdom, not to store up things that have no eternal value.”

The scale now has a hundred holiday homes piled on top of each other. On the other side, the bodies of dead children almost disappear into the clouds.

Uriel:

“Those homes all belong to believers.”

Me:

“So people in poverty have children irresponsibly and we are held accountable for the consequences?”

Uriel:

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“You only consider bringing forth life as irresponsible because you think there is not enough resource to go around. This is the spirit of Mammon. If you love the Son, you will keep His commands. If you keep His commands and expand the Kingdom, there will be no lack anywhere.”

Builder joins the conversation.

Builder:

“The western world throws away more food than the whole world can eat every day. A fraction of global military budgets could feed, clothe and educate every child on earth. The saints alone could feed, clothe and educate every child on earth. There is more than enough to take care of every child, son of sorrow. You just need to become one as We are One.”

Me:

“I would like to feed 30,000 kids a day just in the area around me. How do I do it? Churches refuse to unite, government is corrupt and business people are under tons of financial pressure. Also, business people are tired of giving into a never-ending pit of poverty.”

Builder:

“Farms, son of sorrow. Build farms and grow the food you need. People are not as evil as you think, they just want a plain vision so that they may be good stewards. They will even give you land. Just make the vision plain. But without raising the children in the way they should go, none of this matters. For man cannot live on bread alone, but by every word of God. You must feed both body and soul.”

The scale now has gold on one side and the Bible Theme Park, a farm and a Christian school with a hostel on the other.

Builder:

“Do not build orphanages; build schools with hostels and focus on fun. Raise the kids in a world of laughter and unlock every inch of their imagination. Give them the tools to be inventive from very young and let them advance technology to change the world. For there is nothing that man will create that does not already exist in the spiritual realm, which is the creative realm. It is the desire of the Father that mankind accesses every creative solution He has for them so that you may be blessed in spirit, soul and body and that it may be on earth as it is in Heaven.”

Uriel:

“Behold the fruit of Mammon!”

One side of the scale piles up with ornate opulence, palatial houses, overpriced brands and all manner of material wealth. The other side piles up with run down schools, poverty, dirty water and prisons.

Builder:

One as We are One

“If both body and soul are not fed, the result is a cycle of greed and fear. Even when the poor become rich will they forget where they come from. For absent obedience to the words of the Son is wealth a drug that will destroy all who taste it.

Teach all of mankind that the Kingdom must come first. Teach them every word that proceeds from the mouth of the Son. All else is counterfeit.

You are not separate, you are one. Man-made borders exist only in the physical and serve as strongholds for the enemy. As tribes you do well to focus upon your community, but as a kingdom you must focus upon the Kingdom.”

Gatherer:

“As with the prodigal son do many wander off to spend their riches on the things of this world and eat and sleep with pigs while the faithful toil in the Kingdom as the other son. But rejoice, for all who return to the Father are greeted with a new robe and a ring upon their finger. Do not condemn the Body with this call for unity, for many walk in ignorance, yet still have the heart of God. There is no condemnation in Christ Jesus. Do not bring burdens upon them that you yourself cannot carry. Be patient with them as God has been patient with you.”

Builder:

“The Son gives clear instruction on how the Kingdom is to be built. And these instructions are built upon the authority of the Father through the commands of the Son, who is the Rock. Therefore is there one Teacher, who is Jesus, and one Father, who is THE Father. For all earthly teachers and earthly fathers mean well but cause you to build upon the sand of their own revelation. And this sand is tainted with their own fears and ambitions. But the words of the Son cause the expansion of the Kingdom and many mighty works.

And because they build the Kingdom upon their own fears and ambitions, they cannot work together. For the pain of rejection and failure are too much to bear. And they move from the Lordship of Jesus Christ to the soothing words of man, and because of this can the Son do no mighty works. For it is no longer the Word of God preached in those places but the careful word of man who seeks not to offend. But the offense that comes from each word of the Son is as a surgeon’s scalpel, removing that which causes so much pain. For only the Son can remove the weeds that grow so closely to the wheat and leave the wheat healthy.

Those who build upon the sand do not have faith in the commands of the Son, nor do they have faith in the love of the Father, nor do they trust the revelation of the Holy Spirit upon the words of the Son. And so, meaning well, do they condemn many to lives of bondage and disobedience. For they do not truly believe that God will provide.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

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The deceiver rejoices in these teachings, for it sears the conscience of the elite. They say, '*God will take care of the poor,*' and, '*God loves me and I am covered by grace,*' and they are right, but they turn from their responsibilities, receiving the Lamb as Savior but not Jesus as Lord. And as a result of this disobedience does the world suffer under the weight of the deceiver's wrath. For the Church is the light of the world and the hope of the world and if it does not advance, the enemy remains the god of this world.

Know this:

When you choose to preach the gospel of sand, which is the gospel of man, you choose Jesus as Savior only. And multitudes remain in death and bondage because you refuse to make disciples and advance the Kingdom. But if you choose to preach the Gospel of the words of the Son of God, you build upon the rock and turn your back upon the economy of Mammon. For the Gospel upon the rock will you be hated and persecuted. For the gospel upon the sand will you be celebrated.

Jesus says, '*Lose your life for the sake of the Kingdom.*' Well-meaning teachers say pursue an abundant life and ignore the Kingdom beyond your tribe."

Me:

"Is it then wrong to be wealthy in the Kingdom?"

Uriel:

"Many will be blessed with ability to create wealth and the Holy Spirit will show them which side of the boat to throw the net. But when their barns are full they must not build bigger barns, they must be rich towards God and cause resources to flow to the front lines. To walk past even a single beggar when your barns overflow is to walk past God Himself, and to walk past entire nations is to turn your back on the entire Kingdom of God. For the Kingdom is of the spirit and not of man-made borders. Wealth is a great blessing to the Kingdom, for what army can expand its borders without resource?"

Seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness and as the Kingdom expands, so does your blessing expand.

Consider this:

A man has a business that sells food. But only ten people have money to buy the food. The man invests in educating the other ninety people so that they may look after themselves. Now there are one hundred who can buy from him every day. This is how the Kingdom expands. These one hundred continue to grow and train others as the man trained them, and soon become a thousand.

But now we have the same man preferring to move his business to a place where people can already afford to buy his food. And though he has the talent, resources and skills to change the lives of many, he turns his back on the poor and follows after Mammon. For he says to himself: '*The Kingdom is not my problem.*' The Father loves him still and the Blood of the Lamb cleanses him still. But he places many generations upon his scales of disobedience."

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The scale in front of us changes again. This time I see a group of kids grow before my eyes on one side and a bunch of farms and schools multiply on the other side.

Builder:

“See how entire generations are changed if children are raised with the heart of the Father and the commands of the Son? Start with the Prayer Path, start with the farms, and raise the children to feed those in need. Create within them a love for Jesus both as Lord and Savior. And create within them a constant awareness of the Kingdom. For unless you are raised with such a revelation, it is very difficult to renew your mind as an adult. Teach them by showing them.

In places of poverty must you build farms within the radius of the prayer paths and there must all Kingdom-children be part of praying over the crops, harvesting, cooking and serving those in need. Do not tire of doing good. If the goodness of God resides within you, the goodness of God will flow through you and many shall be led to repentance.

The Kingdom has a multitude who hunger for a unified advance in goodness, righteousness and peace. Instruct the Uniter to command unity, not just suggest it.

You will not be persecuted by the world, for they seek the love of God, but are blinded to it and it is only foolishness to them until their eyes are opened. The persecution shall come from those within the Kingdom who stand much to lose if Jesus is Lord and Teacher, and if the Father is the only Father. Do not concern yourself with them, for they mean well but are blinded by fear and circumstance.

Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow, you are not alone!”

I wake up.

DREAM 31 – WEEDS AND WHEAT EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

19 August 2016

It is dark. I can see nothing. But I hear the voice of Uriel from beside me.

Uriel:

“In the darkness do the children of the deceiver hide their evil deeds. Absent the light does hell bleed upon this earth, leaking its counterfeit word upon the hearts of the blind. And there, where there is no light, do such things multiply. For what is darkness but the absence of light?”

Suddenly we are in the midst of hell on earth. I have been granted release from sharing the terrible details of the murder of children, rape of women and taking of slaves that I saw last night. I was taken to the front lines of the ISIS advance and to places where child trafficking and forced prostitution are normal. The absolutely vicious nature of the children of the deceiver filled me with such hatred in the dream that I wanted to kill every single one of them.

I was filled with impotent despair at the inaction of good men and waves of frustrated rage washed over me again and again. Man has betrayed man. Man has betrayed God and man has betrayed his calling to steward all that God has created. Yet the Father’s love has not changed at all. He still desires reconciliation while we cry for the blood of our enemies. In the dream I am so affected by what I see that I scream from the depth of my soul. What comes out of me is so raw that it threatens to unravel the edges of my sanity.

Me:

“HOW DO WE ALLOW THIS? HOW? HOW?”

I scream it at every atom in existence. I scream it at man and angel; and I scream it at God.

There in the spirit where these visions take place, I am something else. There am I spirit and there am I aware of the immense power within the united Body of Christ. There, in the spirit, do my veins not course with this mortal blood, but with the power of the Holy Spirit. The veins of my spirit-man course with fire and my eyes see everything. And there do I want war.

Men driven by demonic princes wreak hell upon the innocent and in the dream I see the vast horde of hell swarming and reveling in Northern Africa and Colombia. The prince of the power of the air sits upon his throne on the hearts of his followers and laughs at their blindness. Ancient strongholds continue their reign in uncontested cities where man has turned his back and the Body of Christ is silent.

Like a bell in the heavens I hear the voice of the Father speak and all that I am stands to attention:

“Enough.”

It is all that I need to hear. I know the time has come for the victorious Bride to arise and drive out this darkness, and I want war. I want war.

Me:

“I want war!”

Uriel:

“Against whom do you wish to war, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“Them!”

I point my finger at the hordes of hell pulling the strings of foolish men.

Uriel:

“And now the hour of your revelation has come: That your heart must be filled with love for even the most tainted of the deceived; and your war must be against the principalities, not against flesh.

Heed now the Gatherer, son of sorrow.”

Gatherer speaks from behind me.

(Everything that is happening in this dream seems extremely important. I don't want to miss a single detail.)

Gatherer:

“Weeds grow among the wheat. Evil hides in the shadows of the same streets inhabited by the light. Shadows touch light and light touches shadow. You cannot attack those in the darkness without hurting those in the light and you cannot remove the weeds without considering the wheat alongside it.

War against the flesh will always bring such collateral damage that the innocent can turn bitter. The only way to remove the darkness is to bring light to every corner. The only way to remove the weeds among the wheat is to let the weeds grow so that they can be identified and gathered up.

Absent light can you not see the difference between the weeds and the wheat. For only in the light are the details made true. And so is it with the Kingdom. Absent light do the weeds grow taller than the wheat, for there are none to pull it up by the roots. And even though the weeds have grown so large that they begin to choke the wheat, the darkness hides the identity. For in the darkness will the wheat and the weeds look the same, and here shall man make a judgment, saying wheat and weed are both worthless. Let us turn our backs upon them all.

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So it is in these nations of corruption. And so it is wherever the sons of Ishmael take power. The Father loves all and desires that none should perish, but in the darkness can man see only tall weeds and wishes the fire to consume it all.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

There are far more wheat than weeds. Bring forth the light and everything shall be made plain. In the plainness of light can the weeds be plucked up by the root.

The saints are the light. The Body is the light. You are the light. You are called out of the darkness to be the light as the Son is the Light. For the Word is the Light that illuminates everything and inside of every saint is that same light. And like a city upon a hill does the light draw all who seek safety, but you are not just a city on a hill. You are the Body of Christ and the hope of the world and when you are one as We are One, you are the light of God against which the darkness has no defense.

You have said many times that poverty is the place where evil are bred, but this is not true. Darkness is. Both in high seats of governmental power and in the lowliest of slums will evil thrive. All that is needed is darkness. And where the children of God do not advance, there will darkness always have authority. Shine the light and the weeds and chaff will be made plain.”

Builder:

“You speak of war, son of sorrow. And you are right to hunger for it. The enemy wages a violent war upon all of mankind, stealing, killing and destroying, while the sons of God come and go as if there is peace.

There is no peace, son of sorrow, not until the enemy is chained and cast into the furnace. Until then, the Kingdom of God must advance with fervor and passion. For every moment that the light does not reach the world, multitudes of innocents will suffer.

Keep well the images of injustice in your heart. Let it drive you, but know that your war will never be against flesh and blood. The Kingdom of God is the Kingdom of Light and the Kingdom of Love. The only way to tell you apart from wheat, chaff and weeds is by the way you love. Those who do not love are useless, like chaff, lukewarm and of no use to the Kingdom. Those who are bitter and act in hatred are the weeds. Those who are filled with the love of the Father are the wheat.

Unite the Body. Unite the light. When the Kingdom unites, the darkness must flee. There is only the Kingdom, son of sorrow. Nothing else matters. Those who call themselves children of this glorious Light must lay down every ambition that does not advance the Kingdom. Advance the Kingdom and the light will spread. And where there is light, the darkness will abandon its children.

Even the most evil of those sons of the deceiver must have a chance to see this light. For they are blind and cannot tell the difference between weeds and wheat, even within themselves. You are at war, son of sorrow. Do not doubt this.

Speak thus unto the Uniter:

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The Holy Spirit will reveal to you strategies and battle plans against which the enemy has no defense. Do not go to battle alone. Do not go in your own strength. For it is not by might, nor by power, but by the Spirit of God. Do not speak your own words, speak the words of the Son. For the Son is God and every word that proceeds from His mouth is filled with the fullness of the authority of the Father. Strive to work in unity, for when many lights come together, everything is illuminated.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

The prayer paths are to be built in every city. And where there is poverty must farms be within the paths. But the food is not God, it is merely the fruit of the goodness of God. The power is in unity in the Word of God.

Build the Bible theme parks and raise entire generations of children to love the Word, which is the light. And let them love the light and let them have fun in the light and let them be filled with the light.

The only path to the fullness of the light is to raise an entire generation of children of the light. Those who mature in darkness cannot comprehend the light, for it is a threat to them. You have raised your children to consider the light as evil and for this reason do they consider consequence as evil. Even now do you see them rebelling against any authority, unable to distinguish right from wrong.

For these next eighteen years must you unite in prayer and raise the children to love the light. Do this, and the darkness shall have no place to hide. Your united prayer is not for you, it is so that the children may see your unity and so that it may become a way of life to them. For your generation has run from unity and hide in your tribes, causing children to want nothing to do with you. For they are not fools and your bitterness is plain to them.

You spit upon those who wish to unite you and have contempt for those who call you to united battle. Repent from your ways and God will heal your nation. It is not the unbeliever who is called to this repentance, for they are innocent of your sin. It is you who refuse to work with your brothers and you who turn your backs upon one another who must now bow your knee and turn from your wicked arrogance.

To the Uniters say this:

Plead with those who refuse to pray as one with their brethren. Speak with boldness, bring them to the light, and command them to unity. Do not suggest unity, command it! For you cannot say that you love God, but you will not even pray with your brother. You are worse than a heathen, for you know the truth yet ignore it. And because you cling to your bitterness, multitudes live under the yoke of darkness.

Every tribe must do as the Holy Spirit leads them. But know that there is one Kingdom and one King and His Kingdom will advance and the gates of hell will not prevail. Every tribe in every city must come together often to pray as one. From that united prayer shall come such blessing that you will not contain it. Do not rebel against the unity of the Body, for the Father loves you all dearly and there is much work to be done.

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To the Uniters say this:

Many will despise and reject you, but take heart, they are not rejecting you, and they are rejecting the Son. And the Son shall deal with each one according to his deeds and to those who by perseverance in doing good seek glory, honor, and immortality, He will give eternal life.

Those who lead the flock astray are but hireling shepherds. Do not let their persecution steal your focus. Unite those who will unite, let the Holy Spirit deal with those who will not.”

Uriel:

“To win this war must the light of the righteous be shone in every corner of every place upon this earth. No carnal weapon will win this war. Nor will bitterness or revenge or any such fruit of the deceiver. Expand the Kingdom and the Light will expand with it. And then shall those who flourish in the darkness be exposed and then shall the weeds be pulled up at the roots.”

Gatherer:

“Stay focused, son of sorrow. Many are with you. You will not need to lead or command this war, simply unite the Uniters, and the Holy Spirit will lead His army. Only instruct them to focus upon the words of the Lamb. For there shall they find all that they need.

Be strong and courageous. You are not alone.”

I wake up.

DREAM 32 – CREATIVE REALM (CONT.); IMPORTANCE OF CHILDREN

20 August 2016

I stand on the property under Michael's calf. The river is in front of me. Behind me is a colorful building that stretches almost the full length of the property. I turn to look at it. A sign reads 'Overcomers 414'.

Builder speaks from behind me.

Builder:

"Your knowledge of global children statistics is not sufficient for this revelation; you will be woken up to study this information as the Holy Spirit leads you and fall asleep immediately when you have what we need."

I wake up.

It is 02:34. I study statistics on children and how it relates to ministry until 03:49 and fall asleep immediately.

Dream 32 continued:

We are looking at the long, colorful building in front of us. The river is behind us. There is a balcony overlooking a fenced-in play area. A lot of parents sit there watching their kids play.

Builder:

"What did the Holy Spirit reveal to you in your study?"

Me:

"Three hundred and seventy thousand babies are born every day, which means almost 140,000,000 each year, which means that 2,500,000,000 babies will be born over the next 18 years. Eighty three percent of Christians make the decision to serve Jesus between the age of four and fourteen. Yet less than 5% of the average church budget is spent on children's ministry. The vast majority of humanity will decide what kind of person they plan to be based on the information they receive in the four-to-fourteen window.

Thus the most efficient and effective mission field is children in that age group."

Builder:

"Do not forget the heart of even the unbelieving parent, son of sorrow. Those who love and bless their children earn their trust and loyalty. You have the power to reach the parents through their children.

What was revealed to you about how children learn best?"

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Me:

“Through playing games that reinforce their lessons.”

Uriel:

“In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. In the beginning was the Word and the Word was God. In the beginning the Spirit of God hovered over the waters of the deep. And God spoke and creation began.

First does the unspoken Word exist in the spirit. And first does God see in the spirit that which is to be created before it is created. For the realm of the spirit is the realm of the Creator, and the realm of man is the realm of the created. Before even the smallest thing is created does it exist in the realm of the Creator. All that will ever be created is in the spirit.

Man is blind to the spirit, for man has made idols of what is created. Foolishly has man elevated creations above the Creator. Blindly does man serve created things, not seeing the gift of the spirit which is given to all by the Creator. Ignorantly does man not see the power of accessing the creative realm which is the spirit. And thus is the technological development of man slowed down by lack of imagination and lack of faith to manifest what is seen in the spirit.

By your blindness do you assume that every technological advance is not from God.

But know this, son of sorrow:

All that is created exists first in the spirit, then in the realm of man. If man were to ask the Father to reveal to him new technologies and solutions, the Holy Spirit would share every gift freely. You have not because you ask not. You ask not because you know not. You are destroyed for lack of knowledge and you perish for lack of vision.

In the creative realm, which is the spiritual realm, will you find technologies and secrets that the Father longs to share with you.

Only know this:

You have allowed the cares of this world to make you blind to the spirit. Surely Mammon has made it a sin to play and dream and imagine. And you have told your children to stop dreaming. You command them to be realistic when the thing you call real is but what is created, not what can still be created.

As the children of God, made in the image of God, having the mind of Christ and the Holy Spirit who reveals what is hidden, should your children see all that the Father has to offer. For technology advances the Kingdom and heals the world in this physical realm. What is technology but a tool in the hands of the righteous? If a child is encouraged to invent and experiment and access the creative realm with no fear of the economy of Mammon, the Holy Spirit shall use the child greatly. For a grown child who is able to see and hear what the Holy Spirit shows shall accomplish great feats!”

Builder:

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“The Body of Christ must focus upon the children and encourage them to use their imagination more. For this is the key to Heaven on earth, that every mind may access Heaven at will and manifest upon earth what they see in the spirit.”

Gatherer:

“The harvest is plenty; the workers few. Know that the deceiver begins already at the womb, killing what he can through abortion and sickness. Failing murder does he strive to destroy the imagination of every child so that they may not think of ways to bring Heaven to earth. The enemy knows the danger of a child who is able to create what is seen in the spirit. For every picture in the mind is a picture in the spirit.

Knowing this does the deceiver plant lies in the mind of every child through the words of ignorant parents and demonic agents. And lacking confidence to speak of what is imagined, do children grow to submit to the economy of Mammon.

And fearful of the cost and responsibility do most churches not invest in their children. For the economy of Mammon will cause you to be blind to as even an obvious and important statistic as 83%.

The deceiver works hard to lead the children astray so that by the time they are grown, they are no longer a threat and can sit in any church, unable to access the spirit, thus unable to solve their own problems.

For every solution to every problem can be found in the spirit. There is no problem that the Holy Spirit cannot solve. Technological or psychological, all creative solutions exist first in the spirit, then in the physical.

Knowing this strategy of the deceiver must you focus on the children. This is the reformation that will lead to revival. Raise them in the Word. Make it fun and let them see church leaders praying together so that when they grow they do not have contempt for your division.”

Builder:

“Those in poverty are attacked on every front. For absent nutrition does the human brain struggle to concentrate and develop. Knowing this does the deceiver wage a war of attrition, cutting off resources, so that billions of children may be cut off from the spiritual realm and the ability to manifest it in the physical realm. And absent loving parents do children struggle to be confident in their ability to manifest the unseen. Lacking confidence do they give up and submit to the will of the deceiver.

Know this:

If you are one as We are One, focusing resource and manpower upon these children, raising them to be confident in their ability to manifest every solution seen in the spirit, Heaven will come to this earth sooner than you can imagine. Only be one as We are One, pray together, and do mighty exploits for every child. For within every child is the Kingdom of Heaven and if it is unleashed, they shall advance it passionately!”

One as We are One

I walk towards the colorful building in front of me, head through a gate and enter the building. Inside the building is a Kids' Cinema with big screens and bean bags. The floor is littered with all sorts of learning toys. A few hundred kids sit watching a Bible story while making Bible characters out of play dough.

I head upstairs, and to the left is a Daniel Restaurant with free fruit, veggies and clean water. To the right is our home. It all shares one big warehouse structure.

The Prayer Path runs in front of the building within the border of the fence and behind us the Vegetable Farm is within the radius of the Prayer Path. Families walk together on the Prayer Path. Children play everywhere. Three large buses marked 'Overcomers 414' are parked under an open warehouse towards the back of the property.

Builder:

"This must all be done within a year of the first stone of the Tabernacle and Bible Theme Park so that it may be duplicated in every city. This is not to be a church; it is to serve the Church. For many churches have neither money nor manpower to do this for their children. Doing thus will you serve the Body and raise the children to love the Word.

The Uniters will find the property and build the Prayer Paths. Then shall the Holy Spirit send the workers for ministries such as this. Already there are plenty of resources available for teaching the children.

Fear not, son of sorrow. Churches and parents will be led by the Holy Spirit to provide well for this ministry, for such is worthy of double honor. And from the overflow must you bless the children's ministries of those who walk and pray upon the path so that every church is well able to teach and train their children.

This simple strategy is the key to the greatest harvest. Do this and see how the Holy Spirit works through every child."

Me:

"What happens after fourteen years old?"

Builder:

"This shall be revealed in due time. For a young adult is influenced in completely different ways to a child. There will you need big events and efficient discipleship working in tandem. Record first this strategy and make it plain so that he who reads it may run with it. This must be added to the first 21 dreams."

I wake up.

DREAM 33 – THE POWER OF CHOICE; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

21 August 2016.

I am above the earth, somewhere above the atmosphere looking down at Africa. The continent is dark with lots of little lights concentrated on the southern tip. It gets darker towards the North with smaller and smaller clusters of light. Most of the clusters are separate, working to push back the darkness alone and isolated.

Suddenly I am able to hear the prayers of every missionary in the field. At first it is a confusing crowd roar but then I am able to tune into single sources by focusing on individual lights.

Some pray for the power to do miracles, some pray for the people under their care, but all pray for money and manpower. Most sound tired and desperate. All of them work long hours in impossible conditions to alleviate the hell on earth before their eyes every day.

Builder appears next to me and listens for a while with me.

Me:

“If these are busy with the work of God, why does God not magically make money appear?”

Builder:

“The free will of man is at the very center of the Father’s love. Even the smallest violation of your ability to choose is control. Love does not control, it celebrates choice and loves regardless. If man does not choose to help man, the Father cannot violate that choice.”

Me:

“But how is it that child’s choice to suffer so or that missionary’s choice to not have enough resources to help all of them?”

Builder:

“Mankind chooses collectively. You choose as nations. That child did not choose, those in power choose for the child. The nation elects or tolerates who is in power. They do this of their own free will. Sometimes they would rather live with a tyrant than lay their lives down to remove him. This is still choice. If the Father steps in and violates your choices, you will never be able to stand on your own feet as nations. You must choose.”

Me:

“I don’t understand how this is fair. Most African states are polluted by global financial powers who plunder the resources and destabilize the country by arming rebels. How is this their choice?”

One as We are One

Builder:

“The governments and rebels choose to take the money. Those who bribe them choose to give the money. They choose these things and their children suffer for it. If the Father intervenes, they will never be able to make the right choices in the future. You have to choose for yourself so that you learn for yourself. What is wreaked upon the children because of the actions of the corrupt will be brought to account in the most severe of courts at the final judgment. But here on earth, the only way to bring fairness and justice is to expand the Kingdom of God so that nations are under His rule.”

Me:

“So what? Does the Father just do nothing and let us kill each other if we so choose? I don't understand. Where is the grace and the mercy in that? How is any of this love? I'll serve Him either way but I would love to have a revelation about how any of this works. I can't stand by while humanity perpetrates these mass injustices for nothing but material gain. You have shown me enough hell on this earth in these dreams to make me want to start a real army or take power in a nation to wage war on this filth. Even knowing that our war is not against flesh and blood do I harbor bitterness at those who choose to kill, murder, rape and abuse. This earth is overdue for an asteroid or another flood.”

Uriel is now on my right. The earth far below us.

Uriel:

“The flood did not work. Even with a fresh start did you revert back to the path of the deceiver. For this reason did the Father send His Son, to show the Way, the Truth and the Life. Exactly as the Son was, so should you be. For love conquers all.”

Me:

“Love did not stop those barbarians from beheading those children for their false god. Neither does it stop corporations from plundering poor nations or hellish drug cartels from peddling humans as slaves. I want to torture and kill every single one of them. And I want to watch them burn in hell.”

Uriel:

“Even if your lack of mercy was justified and the power was given to you to punish both flesh and soul would you change nothing. The Father has decreed that humanity is to find its own way and choose your own path. Those who contend against love and take upon them the nature of the deceiver will be with the deceiver for eternity, for this is what they choose. If you, as nations, choose to confirm the love of the Father, you will reap the rewards and blessings that love has to offer.

For God is love and He does not force anyone to serve Him or love Him. He eagerly desires it so that you may live in peace and fullness of joy. To love God is to love 'love'. For this reason is the Son the fullness of the love of the Father and an example of what you must be. To take revenge only brings forth more revenge. To sow hatred only reaps more hatred. The Son of God came to show the way to

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the Kingdom of Heaven which is first to forgive what seems unforgiveable so that the chain reaction of hatred is stopped in its tracks.

You will not overcome evil with evil for darkness is not pushed back by darkness but by light.”

Builder:

“For this reason must you focus upon the children. They are not yet filled with the bitterness of their fathers. And though it mean you will sacrifice your very life will they see what you have done for them and become what they see in you, turning from the ways of their fathers. Surely will the fathers persecute and in some nations, take your life. But show unconditional love and provision to the children and you will have sown seeds that even the purest of hatred cannot kill. Start in South Africa and move North. Start in the USA and move South. Move from strength to strength. When you move in mass unity, the nations of the world will move with you and offer you much protection.

For the most passionate of the Unifiers:

Start prayer paths in small towns, place special farms inside those prayer paths. Build Christian boarding schools on those properties and take inner city children out of the hostile environments. Do the same with children in the toughest slums and squatter camps in Africa and South America. Simultaneously start ministries and partner with unifiers in the toughest areas to support the missionaries in prayer. Work only with those who will pray together and work together. No single ministry will handle the harvest. The harvest is not the challenge, it is the workers. In places where you have enough workers, many thousands will be added to your number in a single day. Make sure that you prepare your infrastructure well and operate in excellence and administrative precision.”

Me:

“And while we stumble around in the dark trying to unite, more kids die, more women are raped and more than three BILLION people live in abject poverty. I can't accept the fact that the Father is happy with standing aside while this goes on. I lost faith in humanity a long time ago and now only do what I am instructed to do but my soul feels like it is melting. The reality of all you show me threatens to overwhelm me at every second of every day and the fear of the complacency of man fills me with dread at yet another adventure in deferred hope.”

We are under Michael's calf looking at the river. Builder, Gatherer and Uriel stand quietly and wait for my grief to subside.

I am crying. My entire body shudders with effort to express the grief that flows from my soul. The emotional pain is unbearable. I struggle to balance the immense injustice of what so many people face in the hell of extreme poverty with how heartless we are as mankind. Speaking to different ministries these past 30 days about unity in prayer and feeding schemes has left me rejected, tired and discouraged. I should not take it personally but I do. My heart literally feels like it has broken and hope

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leaks out of it with every breath I take. I don't dare give up. If my death could somehow change this hellish reality hundreds of millions of kids face every day, I would die a thousand times.

I have seen the scale of the work that must be done and my fears of an uncaring Body overwhelm me. Missionaries work with limited resources and manpower. They make an impact in small villages and in some slums here and there but even with all that hard work, we are just a gnat on an elephant's back. I so desperately want this vision to work, I so desperately want the Body of Christ to fix the horrors of the world as it is destined to do. But I have seen so much horror, ambition and rejection within the Body that I lose hope and fall into mourning.

Me:

"Remove my ability to feel emotion, let me just do my job as a worker, this pain is too much to bear."

The three angels wait patiently for me to calm down before Uriel speaks.

Uriel:

"The hearts of those who desire peace are easily broken. It is thus because bitter and sweet water cannot flow from the same fountain. The Holy Spirit groans as He intercedes for the saints, dealing with these same emotions every moment until the new heaven and earth are established. The Father grieves for the things done by man to man yet continues to love those who contend against love itself.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

Man was not created to be hurt. Nor was man created to suffer rejection and betrayal. But to those who have the heart of the Father and witness the hell brought to earth by man, feelings of betrayal are the correct response. For the Kingdom is one and you must be one as We are One so that all have the heart of the Father.

And if the Kingdom is one then any injustice upon one is an injustice upon all. If a child dies of hunger in a faraway place, or is buried under the rubble in wartime, it is still our child. For the child is in the Kingdom and the Kingdom is one and every child is everyone's child.

If you are of the Kingdom, all that happens in the Kingdom is of your concern. You cannot hear the King say one thing, see a brother do another thing and think it fine. That brother misrepresents the Kingdom and thus misrepresents the heart of God.

But you who desire to see His Kingdom come and His will be done must not allow these who divide to steal your focus. For they who divide and speak against those who unite are they who contend against the very heart of God. The Son eagerly desires that you love one another. He commands that you work as a kingdom, every tribe doing its part without childish bickering and division.

To move without such things means to move without such people. Do not be unequally yoked with unbelievers for such people have no desire to expand the Kingdom, only their own agendas.

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Rejection and betrayal will break you at the core and the sons of the deceiver have no problem inflicting pain upon their brethren. Indeed, they feel that God is with them in their bitterness. But God is love and everything without love is counterfeit.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Unite the Uniters, have nothing to do with the dividers but do not stand on a mountain and shout judgment upon those who will not join you. Such is not love. If you do not walk in love, you are worse than those you judge.

God is love. God is the Word. God is Spirit. Without love is the greatest move of the spirit worthless for it is counterfeit. God is truth and truth does not contradict itself.

You cannot profess to desire unity in the Kingdom yet allow your broken heart to become a bitter heart. You must love all, understand all, encourage all.

Celebrate those who will pray together and work together. Do not make them bitter towards those who will not. How will you bring others to the light if you fill it with darkness? There is no *'for us'* or *'against us'* and there is no *'us'* and *'them'*. You are all one, with one assignment: to be obedient to the words of the Son and expand the Kingdom of God. Some need healing and revelation, others are ready for unity but none are your enemy.”

Me:

“Give me the release and resources to build my own army. Let me start a church in a wealthy city and raise up millionaires who focus upon the Kingdom. You ask me to give up my identity, become anonymous do nothing but write dreams all day. I want war. Let me lead. I'll fund the missionaries myself. I'll send the Uniters what they need!”

Builder:

“You would become corrupted and prideful. Even this temptation to move from obedience shows the deceiver at work in you. One leader is an easy target for the enemy. You are the courier, you lead nothing. Be as the Holy Spirit has ordained you and do not step to the left or the right. Write what you are shown and make the vision plain. This is your part to play or have you forgotten that obedience is better than sacrifice? Do not allow the deceiver to use your frustration against the Kingdom.

The Father sees every child and is at work in the hearts of mankind. Trust in Him and He will do exceedingly, abundantly above all you can ask, think or imagine. Play your part, nothing else.

The Uniters are to unite leaders in prayer, not to lead. The Holy Spirit will lead. Instruct them to play their part, nothing else.

There is one Father, one Teacher and one King. Unity is not man leading, it is God leading. Focus upon the words of the Son and do as He commands.

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Those who witness with the dreams of the son of sorrow must follow the strategy within with all that they are. Others must focus as they see fit upon the Millennials and the children of the Millennials. Every tribe must expand and grow for you are all in the Kingdom whether you contest against it or not.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Make the vision plain and many will run with it. Do not judge those who reject you. As the Father respects free will, so must you. Over these next few years shall we help you deal with your frustration at all you see, for now must you be obedient to what you are shown.

Rejoice, son of sorrow, this is the time of the great harvest and these will be the days of your great joy. Shout to all who will hear that this is the year of the Lord's favor. Make the vision plain and do not speak against the saints. Speak only love for God is love and love conquers all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 34 – THE KINGDOM EXPLAINED; JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD (CONT.); SCIENCE EXPLAINED; WISDOM EXPLAINED (CONT.); INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

22 August 2016.

We are back in space, overlooking the earth at night again. The lights below are praying again and I spend a few hours hearing the prayers of different missionaries on different continents.

Now I see lots of lines appear from different lights all over. The lines connect those who have the ability to make the request of a prayer come true with those who are praying.

Builder:

“Every person connected by those lines to that particular missionary is aware of her needs. The Holy Spirit is speaking to all of them to send what she is praying for. Even those who are not believers but have the heart of the Father as Cornelius did. Most are so enthralled by the kingdom of Mammon and under such pressure by the enemy that their ears become deaf to the Holy Spirit and their hearts become hardened to the Father. Though He may speak to thousands, placing her upon their hearts, one may be obedient or sometimes even none.”

Me:

“Are you saying that if I am aware of someone in need, I am responsible to do something about it? What if I am aware of hundreds or thousands in need?”

Builder:

“You will never be given a burden that is too heavy to carry. If you are aware of many then you are to recruit many to help them. This is what has occurred in your life and why you now are able to receive these dreams. You have taken it upon yourself to answer the prayers of those in need.”

Me:

“I am not God, how do I answer someone's prayers? Is that not the responsibility of the Father?”

Builder:

“The Son is the head of the Body and the Head cannot move without the body. If the head commands the body to help someone, the hands must act as commanded. So does the Father answer prayers through the saints.”

Me:

“So if the saints can't hear, prayers don't get answered?”

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Builder:

“The Father is in all, in every molecule. There is not one person, believer or unbeliever, who cannot be used of the Father. Even Balaam's donkey was able to be used by the Father. If those who hear obey, every request shall be answered - if those requests are the will of the Father.”

Me:

“So even unbelievers who cannot hear the Holy Spirit are made aware of the needs of believers?”

Builder:

“Indeed. Many times dreams are sent, which both believer and unbeliever mostly ignore. But the majority of the time it is the unbeliever who is made aware of the needs of someone by an obedient believer. To seek first the Kingdom is to be aware of the needs of others in the Kingdom and set your mind upon more than just your own needs. If you cannot help someone directly, then get help. Find those who can. This is how the Kingdom works, you think first of the Kingdom and then everything is added to you via the Kingdom.

Know this:

The Kingdom is not only the believers themselves but everyone the believers are in contact with. Every unbeliever with the power to answer a prayer can be used of God just as much as any believer can.”

Me:

“If God sends dreams to unbelievers, why does He not simply send dreams to everyone on the planet and let them see Jesus so that they may have the option to choose Him there?”

Builder:

“He does this consistently but very few respond. Absent the love of the Father made manifest through the obedience of the saints do both believer and unbeliever think of such dreams as mere dreams.

For the enemy too produces choices which seduce and lead astray and man continues to choose the honey of deceit. And many times does the enemy even prepare a path of the counterfeit word for those who respond to the dream. For if Jesus is just Savior and not Lord, the words of the Son are not followed as commands. Those who hear and obey are as conduits and mediators, making the needs of the Kingdom known so that both believer and unbeliever may be cut to the heart and send what is needed.

And the Holy Spirit shall speak concerning certain people in need saying ‘*this person is lazy and must work*’ or ‘*this person is manipulative and needs a father figure*’ or ‘*this person is taking advantage of the Kingdom*’. If all who hear obey, the Kingdom shall expand and be at constant peace, unlocking a flow of blessing to the world that cannot be contained.”

Me:

One as We are One

“So God never ever violates free will? Even if it means the daily death of millions? What about stuff like drought, famine, tornados etc.?”

Uriel:

“This life on earth is but the blink of an eye and to die upon this earth is to be present with the Lord. Death has no power; it has lost its sting. To fear death is irrational, for death brings with it eternal life.

Upon this earth are forces of nature that bring forth both life and death. These are but the cycles of creation with which man coexists. Nature is neither friend or foe, nature is simply where man is and indeed, chose to be. For God created this earth and the cycles upon it so that the earth may sustain itself. Every storm, bacteria, season of rain and season of drought are cycles that the earth uses to sustain and prosper.

Man was created for Eden but in choosing the counterfeit word of the deceiver did man choose to be in the world of the deceiver. And the forces of nature care not for righteous and unrighteous. For earth is a fully automated biological ecosystem that was before man and will continue after man. What happens to the flesh as a result of this ecosystem is irrelevant for all that matters are the condition of the soul. A man is born today and dies tomorrow but his spirit and soul live forever.”

Me:

“If the entire planetary ecosystem is automated, why pray for rain? And if the flesh doesn't matter, why pray for miracles? And if this life does not matter, why live at all?”

Uriel:

“Though you are upon a temporary earth in a temporary body, the Father still cares about the things that matter to you. It is good to pray for miracles but far better to pray for the wisdom to create technology. For a miracle may send rain for a time or healing for a time but Wisdom will bring forth the creative solution resulting in technology which could turn a desert into an Eden. Wisdom is above all, it is supreme, it is the fullness of the knowledge of all that the Father wishes mankind to achieve. Seek Wisdom with all diligence so that heavenly ideas may fill your imagination and produce technologies that prolong life and harness nature.

Do you not know that at the center of the Father's love is the desire to see His children create Heaven by choosing His plan for their lives themselves? Do you not know that the Father sends His Holy Spirit to reveal creative ideas to His children?

Do you think science is in opposition to the Father? Science is but the search for truth as philosophy is the search for truth and if you seek the Father, you will find Him. God is not intimidated by science, He loves it. For technology will not take mankind away from the Father but towards Him.

The supernatural is but science that is not yet within the grasp of man. Only the Holy Spirit can reveal the supernatural science behind the miraculous healing of bodies and influence over the ecosystem. For to you a miracle is a mystery, but to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit it is an exact science.

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Wisdom takes man towards the Father, unlocks every blessing, smashes every limitation placed upon man by the counterfeit gospel and brings forth the revelation of the heart of God. For many, the idea that the Father wishes man to evolve scientifically is blasphemy. It is thus because the deceiver has caused them to believe that he, not God, is the creator of technology.

Are the doctors and mechanics agents of the deceiver? Do not be so blind, son of sorrow. There is only one Creator and all that is created comes from Him. Only the ignorant believe that God will be replaced by technology. Do you think that medical science intimidates God? That is like saying that a child who walks on his own intimidates his father.

Truthfully I say this:

With the advancement of technology has the Good News of the Gospel spread faster than at any other time in history. And with the advancement of technology shall the children of God feed more poor, help more of those who suffer in sickness and educate more children than ever before.

Those who know the Father, trust His heart and seek His Wisdom will even cause an iron axe to float, or stop the sun in the sky or move from one place to the other as Phillip did.

Science and technology are blessings from God and the Kingdom will do well to raise your children with full access to the spiritual realm so that these incredible technologies are made known to them and that they may manifest upon this earth all the incredible marvels shown to them in the spirit.

It is your lack of faith in God that causes Him to use the unbeliever to advance these blessings. Seek first His Kingdom, work together to bring healing and food to all of the earth and proclaim Jesus as King!

Do you not know that you may ask the Holy Spirit for ideas, for inventions, for business ideas, for solutions to marriage problems? Or do you think the Father is incompetent or does not care?

The weak will always ask for a hand up but the wise will ask the Father to reveal a way up. Those who ask for a hand up will always need a hand up but those who ask for a way up will know the way and thus show the way.”

I am standing outside a large greenhouse. I walk in to see huge fish tanks lining the walls. A prayer path is on the outer perimeter and inside the prayer path are all sorts of plants and vegetables, floor to ceiling. I recognize this as an aquaponic ecosystem. Our partner ministries have been working on different solutions to make this work well enough to feed large amounts of people.

Builder stands next to me.

Builder:

“This is wise use of technology and with it you can feed a lot of people.”

Me:

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“Amen, that's the plan. Land costs money, manpower costs money, seeds costs money, electricity costs money. Nothing happens without money.”

Builder:

“Provision is on route, son of sorrow. Close your eyes and access the spirit. Look further than what is in front of you right now. Remove your fear of not enough, fear removes your ability to look into the spirit.”

I close my eyes and pretend that I have unlimited resources. An incredible picture forms in my mind. I am standing in front of a beautiful white building with soft flowing lines. It must be about twenty stories high. I walk inside. A ramp spirals twenty stories up through the biggest indoor hydroponic ecosystem I have ever seen, the center column is a massive fish tank and every kind of vegetable and fruit tree can be seen all the way to the top.

Builder:

“This is just available technology, look further.”

I close my eyes again and look further. The building disappears and we are on the sea. Massive floating islands with desalination plants, wave generated power and aquaponic systems produce enough food, water and power to care for every human ten times over. Clean water is pumped from the sea and millions of liters are sprayed in a fine tropical mist over desert coasts to convert them into beautiful Edens. Massive green towers of algae farms run down the coast to produce more than enough hydrogen for pollution free fuel and many other applications. I look around at just this tech and marvel at what can be done if we are willing to do it.

Me:

“So the Father wants us to mess with nature?”

Builder:

“No, He wants you to be creative. Harness nature and subdue the earth. Be the earth keepers you were created to be. Your adventure as mankind is not just to love one another but also to bring the forces of nature under your control. If you love nature as you love God, you will know nature as you know God. Know that this earth was made for you; every plant, every animal, every insect. If you knew this, you would not be plundering it like an out of control virus.

Everything that can reproduce must be protected and nourished. In the Kingdom of more than enough, you will never run out of food or companionship because you take care of every source knowing that bad stewardship causes extinction.

Your adventure is to continue creating and enjoying all that the Father has given you. Your adventure is to use what is given to eradicate hunger and injustice so that you know it was your choice as humanity to do the will of the Father.

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The Father does not view you as incompetent and unworthy, He has great faith in mankind that they will take what He has given them and do amazing things with it.

You undervalue and underestimate yourselves because you believe the lies of the deceiver.”

Uriel:

“For mankind are the children of the Father, called to be all that the sons of the Creator could be; to inherit every blessing and create a world fit for the children of a King. You are called to reign eternally both in the present and in eternity, taking stewardship of all that is in your hand. You are the hands and heart of the Father, called to bring His glorious plan to fruition that none should perish and none should suffer.

But without the Holy Spirit is this not possible for the deceiver clouds the minds of the unbelievers with foolish ambition. Every selfish ambition produces nothing of value to the Kingdom for the Kingdom is all and those who seek first the Kingdom seek the very righteousness of God. And the Holy Spirit shall reveal great inventions and great strategies to all who ask, only ask.

The Kingdom is not just an hour of church on a Sunday or just prayer or just evangelism or just prophecy. Those things are good but none are of any worth without a revelation of the Kingdom. For the revelation of the Kingdom is a revelation of the love of God and with love, is nothing impossible.

Though you have the power to raise the dead and walk on water, if you are not filled with love for mankind and a desire to see the will of the Father done, are you just a clanging cymbal. You make a joyful noise but achieve nothing else. For mankind has no use for noisy cymbals and well-dressed liars. But surely does the world have great use for those who advance the Kingdom of love. The harvest is ripe, but the workers do not know they are supposed to work.”

Gatherer:

“See the earth below us? See how so many children live lives of suffering?

What use do they have for prophecy, motivational speakers and professional worship? They hunger for both bread that fills the stomach and the Bread of Life, who is Jesus. It is good that you do these things, worshipping and encouraging one another but you are a kingdom. You are a family. If a child starves in another nation, that is your (plural) starving child. Take the food and education and prophecy and worship to that child for to such belong the Kingdom of Heaven.

You are called to subdue the earth, so subdue it!

Surely you have the authority of the Father and the words of the Son. Surely you have the power of the Holy Spirit. Yet you waste your life on material things that have no effect on the Kingdom other than to rob it of your resource and talent. You backslide because you are bored. You become chaff because you do not realize that you are the wheat that must feed the masses. You do not know your own power or your own potential, so you leave technology and invention to the unbeliever, not realizing that it is

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your task to harness every technology to bring both physical food and spiritual food to every single person upon this earth.

Speak thus to all who sit idly in their tribes, continually asking the Father what they are to do:

You are fearfully and wonderfully made in the image of a glorious God. You are surrounded by an angelic host day and night while a cloud of witnesses cheer you on. All of creation waits for you to know who you really are! You are the workers. You are the answer. You are the throne of the Father and the Body of the Son. You have the power to subdue even princes for when you move, all of Heaven moves with you. You have the power to heal the sick and feed the poor, only unite. As We are One, so must you be one. For alone are you as lambs to the slaughter but together are you the all-consuming fire of a holy God! The Kingdom of God is the strategy of God. You are the Kingdom of God. By your own free will must you bow your knee and accept your call.

Bring Heaven to earth, son of sorrow. Let the Father's will be done!

Not one must perish, not a single one!

His Kingdom is all!"

Uriel:

"His Kingdom is all."

Builder:

"His Kingdom is all."

Me:

"His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 35 – TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY; AUTHORITY EXPLAINED

23 August 2016.

We are on the land under Michael's calf.

Uriel places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“Son of sorrow, before you go to the USA must you first see why Africa is so important to the global strategy of the Father. Prepare yourself to see a prince and his strongmen. They are certainly intimidating and can cause much fear, but know that I can bring you back to this place in the blink of an eye. You will never be in danger. Just do not allow yourself to be in fear and speak respectfully as one who represents the Lord.”

Me:

“How much authority do I have?”

Uriel:

“As a Body, unlimited authority. As individuals, not much. The authority that you have is the authority of the Son and thus only applies if you move as servants of the Son. Servants of the Son are filled with love for all of creation and even though we war against these principalities, they are still part of that very creation. The kingdom of man seeks revenge and retribution but the Kingdom of the Lamb seeks love and reconciliation. Even though these principalities are beyond reconciliation, must you still deal with them in love for God is love and anything that is not done in love is not of God.”

Me:

“Wait. You are telling me to love demons?”

Uriel:

“To love something is not to worship it or bow to it. For love will speak the truth even if it costs a relationship. The goal is not to lose the relationship though. So we speak with honor and respect whether or not it is deserved. Those in darkness are lost. Do we despise and dishonor someone who has lost their way? Do we speak down to them just because we have higher ground?

Those who scream profanities at even the devil or profess to bind demons are like the sons of Sceva, operating in their own power, not understanding that even Jesus did no such thing on this earth.

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The enemy can be resisted and will depart from what is written but these are not things to celebrate about or rejoice in. The fall of Lucifer is a tragedy and breaks the heart of all of Heaven as much as the fall of man.

If you are of the Kingdom of Light, then the Light which is the love of God is within you and all that comes from you is light and love. You must shine in the darkness and not combat evil with evil but rather evil with good.

For to combat even these fallen angels with evil is to give them a foothold to bring you further into darkness. Let the Holy Spirit do the talking and you will understand that your authority is love.

As a single man can love be eroded but as two or three or more can you strengthen one another so that even an entire legion of demons is frustrated so that they must flee. The Kingdom of the Son is not of this world and does not operate like this world. For the Kingdom of the Son is a kingdom of servanthood, not lording any authority over any other being.”

The revelation washes over me and I drop to my knees.

Me:

“Father, I repent for my arrogance in asserting authority in frustration and commanding evil spirits in anger. Please forgive my foolishness. I desire to be a vessel of love and love only. Remove this spirit of arrogance and renew a right spirit within me.”

Uriel:

“Amen. This is a good prayer, son of sorrow.”

We are somewhere along the border of Nigeria and Niger. Boko Haram fighters drive old vehicles with mounted weapons ahead of us as we travel with them to a secret base somewhere in the bush.

Uriel:

“Prepare thyself, son of sorrow, act and speak respectfully as an ambassador of the Kingdom, not as a belligerent child. Even the ego of a demon responds well to this.”

I prepare myself for what is to come and the column of ragtag vehicles comes to a stop outside a cave with some old buildings around the entrance.

We enter the cave and see bunk beds and desks in the same open space. The place smells like urine and sweat. The men here have eyes devoid of passion. There are wooden cages at the back of the cave with young boys and naked girls who try to cover their shame even after countless violations.

I feel sick to my stomach and hatred starts to rise within me for these men in this place.

Prayer mats litter the floor and now many of the soldiers kneel upon the prayer mats chanting their prayers to Allah.

I feel the contempt rise within me and struggle to control it.

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Uriel:

“Be as the lamb among these wolves.”

Me:

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

The words sound hollow upon my lips because I think they know exactly what they are doing.

Uriel:

“Most of these men were captured and indoctrinated as boys. They feel as justified in their sin as you do when you curse someone in traffic. You must see that the war is not against these men. They will reap the harvest of what they have sown but they are mere victims. Behold, the true enemy has arrived.”

An angel as tall as Uriel, at least two heads taller than I, appears inside the cave and walks straight towards us without looking to the left or right. As he moves, six more appear on either side of him, all completely focused on Uriel.

As usual, I cannot see Uriel's face through the light upon it but I know the angels headed towards me are demons because I can clearly see their arrogant, bloodless, sharp faces.

The leading demon looks straight at Uriel.

Principality:

“What is this?”

His voice is harsh, filled with contempt and hatred. He snaps out sentences impatiently as if the mere speaking of them offends him.

Principality:

“We are here in full legality. Do you come to argue this, angel of *'wisdom'*?”

He looks at me.

Peace comes over me as I sense the Holy Spirit within me. I feel no fear.

Principality:

“Ahh, a courier!! You are neither here nor not here, and certainly welcome. Have you come to strike a bargain?”

Uriel:

“He is here to speak to you. Entice him if you so desires, all are free to choose.”

I am a bit shocked at this and the demon sees it.

Principality:

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“Ahh. Free will. The Father hands us the keys to the universe with such folly. Even now do we easily lead more than half of this earth while He has less than a third - and even they squabble among themselves like fools. You should join us. We are winning decisively.”

His confidence is jarring and I realize that all of his focus is now upon me, completely ignoring Uriel. He wants to win me over to his cause.

Principality:

“Even now do we work to surround the Middle East. In a few short generations we shall use these extended sons of Ishmael to conquer Nigeria, Niger, Mali, Sudan and Ethiopia. Our forces shall then push southwards and establish our throne upon this continent. Already we push towards Israel and have established footholds in Europe. Imagine the power we will have with a united continent! In two generations, Europe will be ours and then with Europe and Africa can we establish our throne in Jerusalem. You can be our man in South Africa. We have much wealth that can be sent to you. And every fantasy, without limit can come true! Simply become our courier. Write for us instead of *'them'*.”

He waves his arm at Uriel as if swatting away an irritation. His contempt palpable. He is so anxious to win me over that he brags the entire strategy as if it cannot be stopped. I play along respectfully to hear more.

Me

“How are you so confident that we would win if I were to join you, and what about my soul?”

Principality:

“It is written that the end will only come when the Gospel is preached to all nations and that the Messiah will only return for a victorious Bride. Join us, write for us and know that we shall never allow the Gospel to be preached to all of mankind nor shall we allow the Bride to be victorious. Look how they leave us to plunder this continent!

Hear this, Courier: When your body dies and your soul passes, you go to sleep until the final judgment. If the Gospel is not preached to all of mankind, the final judgment shall never come. The flesh that you possess is capable of pleasures far beyond that of the spirit man.

Serve with us and we shall bring to you such power that all will want you and we shall bring to you even those who do not want you. See how we establish our throne upon this continent through the children of Ishmael? See how we establish our throne upon this continent through the children of Mammon? You will have power through what is your right such as Muhammad!

Do only these things: Use your real name so that we may make you famous and point the readers to your word as law, not to the words of the Son of God. In your name shall millions be fed and clothed and at the right time shall you recognize Muhammad as the true Prophet and messiah. From the South shall your gospel bring us great power and we shall meet you from the north.

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When Africa is one united nation under Islam shall we keep the USA at war, even stimulating perceived racism with its attacks upon Africa so that the whole world will condemn it. We shall thus tie the hands of the allies so that we may strike Israel legally and place our throne in Jerusalem.

Join us, Courier! The things you write now will not come to pass. The Kingdom of God will starve you of resource for they care not for our continent.

You will see in these next 33 days how you are given nothing but empty promises and worthless handshakes and then at end of these 33 days shall you and I speak again and we shall bless you with such abundance and fame and power and every carnal fantasy that you will know what it is to truly be rewarded for your service.

What has God done for you but bring pain? What has His Body done for you but cause your heart to break? The way of the world is not love, Courier. Do not be deceived, the way of the world is power. If you desire to help your fellow man, you need power. We have more power than you could ever imagine!

Know that you may help many in your own name and those who refuse to join you we shall conquer. And their daughters shall be your slaves and their sons shall fight in your armies and work in your fields.

Write for us and I shall be your new guide. This angel of '*wisdom*' can offer you nothing but empty speeches. I can bring you power beyond your imagining. You will eat all of the delicious fruit that the flesh craves and you shall live a long life as our courier. And then shall you sleep, never to see judgment as we continue to make sure that none hear the Gospel in our places of power."

I look at Uriel, I want to leave.

He says nothing, patiently waiting for everything to play out.

The principality looks at me now with a fatherly look. Interested in my answer.

Me:

"It is written that only the Father knows when the Son will return and that those who follow you will burn with you eternally. I have no desire for slaves and the pursuit of the cravings of my flesh. Nor do I have any cravings for fame. You have nothing to offer me that I could possibly desire. I died to all of that stuff a long time ago. Absent this assignment do I not even have a desire to live. I am done speaking to you."

The principality listens keenly and looks at me with what appears to be genuine concern.

Principality:

"You speak as one who has lost so much that you no longer have the courage to hope for anything good. You have been through so much pain that you would rather die than taste even one drop more. This is what the Father has done to you. This is His way. He uses and abuses His sons and throws them under the bus at will. Our servants kill Christians, rape their women, murder their children and the Father does nothing. You are sheep to Him. Is that not what the Son calls you? Sheep? Nothing but

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dumb sheep? Is that love? Is that a loving Father? No. That is a heartless tyrant who feels nothing for anything or anyone but his own failing plan.

Look at how pathetic His children are? Pop stars and motivational speakers with witless idiots following them. The rest are wannabe pop stars and motivational speakers. Followed by gullible sheep who do nothing but help their pop stars and motivational speakers build fancy buildings and drive nice cars. Do not tell me that this does not irritate you, Courier. Does it not frustrate you? Does it not fill you with contempt? They leave us to run rampant while they do pop shows and useless speeches.

Join us and make a real difference. You will be allowed to hope again and laugh from your belly once again. And you will not have to depend on the obedience or grace of dumb sheep. Even the son calls them dumb sheep.

Know this: It is written that only the Father knows the time of the return of the Son but it is written that the Father does nothing without letting His prophets know first. The prophets are silent, Courier, and they shall remain silent, except for some pointless motivation here and there, where the honorariums are good of course. The prophets will remain silent on the return of the Son because the Son cannot return until all have heard the Gospel. All will never hear the Gospel because we will kill all who speak it. This continent shall prosper under the reign of the sons of Ishmael and it shall be a dark, dangerous place for the sons of Abraham. And no Gospel being preached shall the Son never return. You will never see judgment.

With us shall you have riches and joy and peace and power. And with us shall you pass away a powerful man into a peaceful eternal sleep. With the Father shall you have sacrifice and betrayal and ridicule and with the Father shall you constantly be surrounded by stupid sheep.

Remember, Courier, the Son Himself was frustrated continuously with those same types and called them sheep many times. But do not be hasty in your decision. You have travelled a hard road, Courier, and must think on much. 33 days from today shall we speak again and you shall know the lack of care of the sons of God and the lack of provision and the lack of faith. They will not change and to them will you not be special.

But to us will you be the great scribe, known to all as a great prophet and man of God. Millionaires and Billionaires will flock to you for one blessing or one word. You can even carry on in the ways of the Christian, only bring glory to yourself. Doing thus will we help you and you will never need to ask another dumb sheep for money ever again. We will build farms with you and develop new technologies that change nations. You shall be known as a saint and loved by all. You will walk among the people and they shall crowd just to touch you for you will be known as their provider and a man who truly loves them.

Think on these things, Courier, call upon me any time in these 33 days and I shall come to you.”

We are back on the land under Michael's calf. It seems so dry here, even though a river flows in front of me. I feel so dry inside my heart, even though an angel stands next to me.

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Me:

“I could feed millions and change generations. Is this not worth a man's soul? I have been willing to lay down my life so why not my soul? I could end poverty by myself in one generation.”

Uriel:

“We have taught you that food without the Bread of Life is not enough, but this is your choice, son of sorrow. We are not to intervene.”

The water in the river in front of me looks dry somehow. Like the emptiness inside of my soul.

Me:

“He is right. I can't handle another drop of pain or disappointment. What if this trip to the USA is a waste of time? What if I come back disappointed again? What if I get angry and bitter at the Body again? Either way I lose my soul. Is it not better to lose my soul knowing that I have made the world a much better place for it?”

Uriel:

“This is your choice, son of sorrow. All of it is your choice. We will be with you until you want us here no longer. The Father has much faith in His children to make the right choices and so do we.”

I wake up.

33 days from today is the 25th of September 2016. The day we are supposed to lay the first stone of the Bible Theme Park.

DREAM 36 – JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

28 August 2016.

We are back on the border of Nigeria and Niger, a group of Boko Haram terrorists enter a village in front of us and bring hell with them. Murder, rape, mutilation, plunder. I see it all. My emotions are drained. I feel like I am watching the slaughter of cattle. These men wreak hell upon women and children whose cries are in vain. It is as if their humanity is completely ignored. They are just there to be abused.

The men even laugh while they go about their business, drinking and smoking, one man has a cigarette hanging out of the mouth like a James Dean poster while raping a little girl.

Me:

“I can't see this stuff. Why do I have to see this stuff almost every night?”

We are in New York. A wealthy landlord evicts a family who end up at a shelter. We follow the landlord to the elevator and head to the penthouse. The apartment is massive. Opulence everywhere. A teenager sits nervously waiting on his couch in the huge living room, she must be about fifteen or sixteen years old.

Landlord:

“You are doing the right thing for your family. As long as you keep me happy, they have a roof over their heads.”

I know what is coming next. I don't want to be here.

We are in the Congo. A group of black and white men from different nations stop their luxury 4x4 vehicles along the banks of a river and hop out. They have everything from automatic rifles to high caliber scoped hunting rifles.

A pod of hippos cluster in a shallow area of the river.

Suddenly the men open fire, indiscriminately killing the hippos. It goes on for hours until the river turns red and hundreds of dead hippos lie baking in the sun.

Builder:

“Good men came here many years ago building farms like you desire to. They built schools, water wells and brought infrastructure. They declared this very part of this country a world nature sanctuary. None of that matters anymore. They brought everything but the Gospel and so gave this place over to hell when they left. Only the Kingdom is eternal. All else is temporary release from the effects of hell.”

One as We are One

We are in an upmarket apartment in London, watching as a man beats his wife and screams demeaning insults at her.

Then Russia. Exactly the same scenario.

We are in Dubai. Opulence and abundance everywhere. We stand outside a prison cell where a woman sits on her bunk looking at the floor.

Builder:

“She was raped, reported it to the authorities and was promptly charged with illegal sex. She has been sentenced to six years in prison.”

We are in Chicago. A group of men are shot and killed in front of us by a rival gang. Again, even in this urban setting it looks like cattle dying. The humanity of another human ignored.

Builder:

“See how there is plenty of food here? And plenty of warmth and all that is needed to make man content? Absent the Kingdom of God is every nation, rich or poor, the kingdom of the deceiver. And there in those kingdoms do opportunists and evil men ply their evil deeds. For the problem is not just poverty, it is darkness. The Kingdom of God must advance to drive out the darkness. You may feed someone's hunger with food, even put warm clothes upon their backs but without Jesus as Lord will hell soon creep into their lives.

You must feed them and clothe them but also must they eat the Bread of Life. For unless a man is born again he cannot see the Kingdom of Heaven and unless is born of water and of spirit, he cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Those who are of the flesh are never satisfied. Nothing will ever be enough. You will feed them and clothe them and they will keep on taking and expecting. For they are of the kingdom of Mammon where everything goes to them but nothing goes through them.

Even for those for whom Jesus is Savior shall they take and take. For being saved is good for the man who is saved. Eternal life is enough for them, they care not for anyone else and live on nothing but grace.

But for those for whom Jesus is Lord, is every word of the Lamb a command and every desire of the Father's heart a desire. They desire that all should come to know the Father and that all should receive the Son. They do this because the Son is more than enough and for you, son of sorrow, should the Son be more than enough.

If your heart is to expand the Kingdom, do only your part. Dream and write what you are shown. Make the vision plain so that all who read may run with it. Many champions and many captains shall be raised in this vision. Only be obedient and do only what you are instructed.

Me:

One as We are One

“Will my trip to the USA be fruitful?”

Builder:

“The Holy Spirit has spoken to many. They must choose for themselves whether they hear.”

Me:

“Ok. I will do as instructed.”

Gatherer:

“For God sets the members of the Body as He desires. Every part has an important role to play and every part must be faithful in this. There is a plan that requires the faithfulness of every part in it. No man is to consider himself the answer for there is only one answer who is the Lamb. You are not the answer, son of sorrow. In your desperation you may think yourself wise but you are only the courier. Play your part as everyone is expected to play theirs.

If Jesus is truly Lord then you are to take your eyes off what is seen and bow your knees before the King. You are to make the vision plain. This is your task as revealed by the Holy Spirit. You are not the Savior, you are a part of His plan.

Be passionate, be driven. Passionately advance the Kingdom but know that the yoke is easy. For some a certain thing may be heavy but for those who are called to a particular task is it light. Carry your own cross and do not concern yourself with the crosses of others.

If the Father desires that every child is to be fed as you desire it, will He not mobilize the Body as He is doing now? Remove from your mind the fact that you might be alone. These 33 days will show you that you are but a small part of a big plan. Do not give yourself over to foolish temptation for much rests on you to simply write what you are shown. Do not think as weeds or chaff. You are neither.

Speak thus to the prophets and prophetesses and intercessor:

Play your part and support the rest of the Fivefold. Do not overstep your authority. Cover in prayer, give instructions as you are instructed. Do not overstep your authority lest you become chaff. For even in your mother's womb were you perfectly prepared for the task before you. The Father has competently and lovingly and purposefully created you with precision for this great task. It is thus with all of mankind that all were anointed and set apart in the womb.

Walk then in the knowledge that the Father expects only the task for which you have been set apart. And though it may appear to every man that the weight of the world is too much to carry, know that you are only to run your race and do so with great joy. The Son has commanded all to make disciples and all to forgive and all to love unconditionally.

Do these things and the thing for which you have been set apart. There is only one King and you are to submit to Him only and advance His Kingdom only. The Kingdom is all! His Kingdom is all! Run in the power of His might and know that you are not alone. Be one as We are One. His Kingdom advances.

One as We are One

His Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“His Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“His Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 37 – THE HEART EXPLAINED; JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD; COUNTERFEIT WORD VS. THE TRUE WORD

26 August 2016.

I am in someone's mind. There are a lot of rooms here. Passages run all over the place like a maze with rooms at every turn. I never know quite where I am but as usual I am aware that I need to learn something so I walk until I find an open room.

This room is filled with scriptures. Scriptures pertaining to love are on the walls from ceiling to floor. They start out as paper stuck on the wall but as he speaks them over and over, they fuse onto the wall until they are engraved there. His voice speaks the Scriptures over and over, until the Scriptures are his conversational vocabulary. It's incredible to see.

The next room has photos of friends, family and others in his close circles. The words of those people are also on the walls from ceiling to floor. Their voices outside repeat stuff over and over to create engraved accepted truths upon these walls.

I walk to another room. It is a big, noisy machine room connected to the ears and eyes. Information comes from the outside and is filtered here before being sent to different rooms. Right now the man is chatting to a group of friends. They speak of vulgar things, one has a problem with churches, another with religion as a whole. The information enters the machine room and is sorted into acceptable and unacceptable. A filtration system created by the different rooms determines which information goes to the heart. There is a big filter named '*inner circle*' and another named '*revelation*'. It is a very basic but very effective picture that helps me see how we process information and make decisions based on who and what influences us. Nothing new or exciting but I take note of what I see.

I am on the property under Michael's calf. The river runs in front of Uriel and I, exploding enthusiastically as it hits the rocks ahead and under it.

Uriel:

"The words of the Son can only be revealed by the Holy Spirit. And those words, when written upon thy heart, will filter out the counterfeit and the lies of the evil one. Beware what is written upon thy heart for all that is written there will set a man free or lock him in chains. And be not unequally yoked to unbelievers for those who have your ear have your heart. Guard your heart as if the Kingdom of God depends on it for the Kingdom has no use for those who walk in bitterness and other such blindness. Indeed, they become divisive and slanderous, dividing tribes with their bitter words. For what flows from the mouth is but the fruit of the heart.

One as We are One

Surely can you see the Kingdom and surely is Jesus Savior to you but with a heart focused upon the patterns of the world which are such things as revenge, vindication and opportunism do you bring much pain to the Kingdom.

Absent the words of the Son as commands via revelation of the Holy Spirit, and the heart of the Father which is unconditional love can you not be one as We are One. For those who do not love the Son do not obey His commands. And those who love the Son obey every word. In obeying every word and walking by the Spirit of God, who is the Holy Spirit, shall you have the heart of the Father and then shall every step be ordered.

There is only one way, who is the Son. And there is only one truth, who is the Son. And there is only one life, who is the Son. And without the Son as way, truth and life can no man access the Father, for the Father hungers to be one with all as He is one with the Son.

Now many shall flock to hear things preached and things taught that contest against the words of the Son. And having their ears tickled do they not receive Jesus as Lord, only as Savior. Then having no filter to their hearts do they become blind to the Word and deaf to the Holy Spirit. And being deaf to all that is spoken by the Holy Spirit can they not have the heart of the Father. For without the filter which is the Word of the Son and obedience to the Holy Spirit do they confuse the counterfeit word and the true Word.

And the counterfeit word says that it is all about you and your good life. And the counterfeit word says that you should live as a king while others starve for all is good within the context of wealth. And the counterfeit word says that you should store up for yourselves riches on earth and not be concerned about advancing the Kingdom. And the counterfeit word says that you need not love all or forgive all.

And because there are no filters to protect their hearts, even the elite are led astray with doctrines that enrich some and ignore others. For the heart of the Father is that none should perish and that none should go hungry but the heart of the deceiver is that all shall perish and come under his thrall.

Surely the elite do not guard their hearts. For their hearts have become as deserted wastelands and uncaring as predators. For they no longer see sheep to be shepherded but rather as prey. Even so, with hearts so corrupted by the counterfeit, do they believe themselves pure and just. And manufacturing the counterfeit presence of the Holy Spirit with smoke and mirrors do they lead many astray.

Then many, having Jesus as Savior but not as Lord, are unable to filter truth from counterfeit truth and so follow blindly into the snares of the enemy.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

Do not pass judgment on those who are led astray. Rather encourage all to read the words of the Son as if reading the very heart of the Father. They must meet from house to house, daily, and pray daily

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speaking the words of the Son into the air so that His authority may be declared for every principality to hear.

Do not be as the sons of Sceva, taking on principalities in the name of a human teacher, for even the angels do not war in their own authority. There is only one Teacher and only one Father. All are simply to courier the words of the Son and represent the heart of the Father, walking in the power of the Holy Spirit.

Do this and you shall be one as We are One and the gates of hell will not prevail against you, neither will any princes or strongmen be able to exercise their will upon you, for to resist is to speak the Word and upon speaking the Word in the power of the Holy Spirit must the devil flee. For the Word is God. The Word was in the beginning and the Word was spoken to create all that is. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us and spoke a new word. And that new word was love. For God is love and all who love as the Father loves are filled with the Holy Spirit. Know that it is impossible to love the unrighteous without the power of the Holy Spirit. For love keeps no record of wrongs.

Indeed, sin does not separate us from God. It is contestation (take a stand against) against love that does thus, for the Father desires that you are one with the Godhead, witnesses and angelic host. But to be one with the Father must you bow to the Son as Lord. And as Lord must His every Word be obeyed.

Those who have filled the rooms of their heart with things that contest against the heart of the Father, and contend against the words of the Son, must repent and turn from their wicked ways. For they are aware of the Kingdom but prefer their own lives. There is only the will of the Father which is that none should perish but that all should have eternal life. But He honors free will and does not violate what man chooses to do or be.

Now some would say that the Father is unfair in hoarding the rights to blessing within the Kingdom of obedience. But it is not so. It rains down upon righteous and unrighteous with equal measure. Yet even tasting such glorious blessing do the sons of Mammon continue to store up for themselves riches and glory. And so they sow unrighteousness and their children reap the fruit.

The Father desires abundance within the Kingdom so that none may lack even the smallest thing and that every need is met according to His riches in glory and many apply select sections of His Word to unlock abundance but do not view Jesus as Lord and so this abundance does not reach those within the Kingdom to who resource is assigned.

Many receive healing but never pray for others to be healed. Many receive comfort but never comfort others. For the filters of their minds are programmed by the patterns of this world and for this reason can they not even see the Kingdom and are thus not yet born anew. For only if you are born again, dead to the patterns of this world, can you see the Kingdom. For the Kingdom of God is not of this earth yet is among us upon this earth and the unbelievers are blind to it.

Many sit in churches calling preaching of the Kingdom foolishness for truly is the message of the Kingdom foolishness to those who are perishing. The Lord has commanded you (plural) many times to

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come out from among them and live lives that are holy and pleasing to Him. But singing and lifting holy hands and prophesying and speaking in tongues and all manner of spiritual act are done without love for one another. And many who do these things are overcome by abundance secret sins. For that which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit and if you are not born of the Spirit you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Now those who are truly born of the Spirit can enter the Kingdom boldly for they can see it. It is not rejection by the Father that stops the entrance to the Kingdom, it is spiritual blindness. For only by the Holy Spirit can you see the Kingdom of Heaven because the Holy Spirit reveals the Kingdom through the words of the Son.

Know then, that if you reject the words of the Son, you reject the Kingdom of the Father and contest against love itself. And to be dead to the world is to be alive in Christ - that is, the Body of Christ, which is the Kingdom of God. For your life is no longer your own and all become willing slaves so that the Kingdom may advance.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The Kingdom is all, for all authority has been given to the King and that same authority is now within the Kingdom. Within the Kingdom is the power to trample on snakes and scorpions and to heal the sick and raise the dead. And with no need for might, nor need for power shall such great works be done. For within the Kingdom does the Holy Spirit do mighty works. It is only the counterfeit that requires displays of might and power for such things draw attention to man, not to God.

Those of the Kingdom promote the Kingdom and the advance of the Kingdom. Those who are of themselves promote themselves as the only ones capable of manifesting things that all saints should manifest. For the manifestation of the Spirit is given to all and the gifts are given to all. Every member of the Body should be able to do the things done by the Son and even greater. But those who see the Kingdom and have not entered it, will do nothing. If Jesus is not Lord to them, no mighty works will be done.

For they do not know the Word and have not confirmed the words of the Son upon their hearts and so are led astray easily for their mind does not have the words of the Son as its filter. And upon their lips are all manner of thing but the words of the Son. For this reason do they have a form of godliness but lacking in power.

Now many know the words of the Son and speak the words of the Son but lack the heart of the Father. Without love is grace made law and without love does the letter kill. This is why the second filter must be the Holy Spirit who empowers the gifts of the Spirit which are fullness of love. For all who operate in fullness of love operate in the full authority of the Father. And there is no greater love than he who would lay down his life for a brother. To lay down your life is to die to yourself and live for the Kingdom. This is not possible without seeing the Kingdom by the Spirit of God and loving all of mankind by the

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Spirit of God. Those who are not willing to lay down their lives for the Kingdom do not know the heart of God for if they did, they would honor Him with more than their lips.

The Father loves all unconditionally and the Son died for the sins of all but still man chooses to walk in deceit and anguish. This is not the desire of the Father who passionately desires that none should perish. And this is why the Holy Spirit intercedes for all of you with groaning. Without revelation from the saints can the Kingdom not advance. Be one as We are One, The Kingdom is all!

Finally, heed these words, son of sorrow:

The words of the Prophets and the words of the Apostles are good words and well worth studying and following. But the words of the Son are the words of God and every word is holy. Study every word diligently and diligently encourage all who heed thy voice to do the same. And all who walk in full confirmation of the words of the Son shall be one as We are One.

His Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"His Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 38 – TWISTING SCRIPTURES EXPLAINED; COUNTERFEIT GOSPEL VS. THE TRUE GOSPEL

27 August 2016.

I am walking on the prayer path. Many people walk and pray, stopping to read a scripture from time to time. I stop before a woman who lies on top of Ephesians 3:20: *'Now unto him who is able to do exceedingly, abundantly...'* The woman weeps as she prostrates herself upon the scripture.

Builder appears next to me.

Builder:

“The most common prayer is the prayer for provision. Not only for needs - like food and shelter, but for luxuries, wealth and material things that are a blessing to have but are not worthy of brokenness. Striving for material wealth does man put himself under truly heavy burdens.

Gatherer:

“The deceiver has sent his son Mammon to cause mankind to equate love with provision. To create such a desire for material things that if those things are not owned or achieved, the heart is broken. For even the elite are fooled by things taken out of context as Ephesians chapter 3 is.”

Uriel:

“Surely does wisdom and great stewardship produce wealth and surely will favor with God and favor with man fill up your barns. But the fullness of love is more than enough. Riches are a blessing but they are not the alpha and omega.

Ephesians chapter three, in the right context, confirms all that the Son speaks but taken out of context contends against the Son. For He shall supply the love that you need, not the selfish desires of your heart. For this reason must you know first the words of the Son, so that you may not be led astray by the deceiver who so deviously twists scriptures into things that cannot satisfy the soul.

Yes, God can bring forth the most incredible things beyond your imagining but these are not a measure of His love, these are a measure of your faith in what you are shown and your obedience to His Word.

Now not knowing the words of the Son leads to not knowing the heart of the Father and reading the prophets and the letters from Paul without knowing the words of the Son leads to a counterfeit gospel that produces hope in the counterfeit truth. Many place hope upon scriptures taken out of context and mourn with frustration at their not producing fruit.

Know first the words of the Son, have them engraved upon your heart, then shall you read what Paul and the prophets have to say with full revelation.

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For hope deferred makes the heart sick and hope placed upon the counterfeit word will bring much frustration. And when the heart is sick and trust in the power of the Word is broken, the deceiver moves in to confirm that the Word is not enough. For Mammon is the spirit of not enough and the children of Mammon will seek and seek never finding that which satisfies their hunger and thirst. For only the Holy Spirit can satisfy the thirst of man's soul and only the Word can fill you up."

We watch the lady stand up and start declaring the scripture angrily into the air. She declares *'it is written that I will receive more than I can imagine!' And 'Satan, you must submit to the Word'.*

Uriel:

"Even in the beginning of Ephesians chapter three does Paul speak of the unsearchable riches of Christ but these riches are riches not of this earth but the riches of grace and love and wisdom of faith. Surely wisdom manifests physical riches on this earth but earthly riches are the fruit of legacy, diligence and obedience. Some people have chased after wealth and pierced themselves with many griefs, attempting to bend the Word to their will.

And many would grab hold of a scripture and demand authority with total sincerity, not knowing that this authority is counterfeit and thus not authority at all. Just false hope in a false god. And having this form of godliness that has no power leads to hope deferred and they begin to lose hope in God and in their own ability to fulfill their call."

The lady gets tired of shouting and drops to her knees, begging God to help her.

Lady:

"Please Father, if I get this deal, I will bless Your Kingdom with ninety percent of the money. If this deal does not come through, I lose everything. Help me, Father, I beg of You!"

She is so sincere, I actually stand there wishing I could help her.

Uriel:

"People are destroyed for lack of knowledge. Utterly devastated by ignorance. Pure of heart and filled with love, are they led by the deceiver like lambs to the slaughter. A man may throw tantrums and scream all he likes, it will not bring one cent of wealth, for wealth is created through wisdom and discipline.

Do not underestimate the simplicity of the Gospel. The Son has spoken plainly in commands and parables. So reading thus and learning thus is made easy and plain. But many attempt to eat the entire Bible in one sitting, plucking and pulling at it as if it were a turkey with feathers. Then pulling a thing out of context do they end up disappointed in the result. For they have a thing in their mind that they desire and so choose which scriptures may line up with the getting of that thing. But we are to submit to the Word, the Word does not submit to us.

Truly must you heed this instruction:

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First lead them to the Son and then to the rest of the Word.”

Gatherer:

“Woe to you who complicate the simplicity of the Gospel. You are as lazy hirelings and bad stewards. Lead those who are young in the faith to the words of the Lamb and let them stay there until they have the maturity to venture further. For Acts without revelation of the Son may well end up counterfeit acts. For every man writes his own book of Acts when he first steps out in obedience to the Son, and all of Heaven stand as witnesses to every deed. Be careful to protect them from writing the book of counterfeit acts.

Teach them to focus upon the words of the Son so that their prayers shall break through the heavens, for knowing the Son's heart and the Son's word bring forth love that is exceedingly abundantly above all you can ask, think or even imagine.

Indeed, the revelation brought forth by knowing the Son makes the counterfeit gospel of Mammon totally irrelevant. For the counterfeit gospel equates provision with love but the true Gospel creates a joyful willingness to sacrifice yourself for the advance of the Kingdom of God. The fullness of love cannot be counterfeit. And when you have a revelation about how deeply the Father loves you, your time upon the Prayer Path shall be spent in fervent, righteous, powerful prayer for the Kingdom!”

The Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“His Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“His Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 39 – KINGDOM ASSIGNMENTS EXPLAINED

28 August 2016.

I am lying down on the grass under Michael's calf. I came into this dream tired. I am tired in the physical realm and tired in the spiritual realm. I went to bed hoping that I would not dream but here I am, in the dream, awake and tired, staring at the sky.

Uriel walks into my view, blotting out the sun and casting a shadow over my face so that I can comfortably look at him. As usual I cannot see his face clearly through the glory upon it, but I can make out the body language of someone who is on a mission so I get up.

Uriel waits for me to dust myself off and organize my clothes around me before speaking.

Uriel:

“You may ask any question.”

I am taken aback for a few seconds and ten thousand important questions flit through my mind but I settle for a selfish one.

Me:

“Why me? I know that Builder explained that it was because I love the Word and I am creative but surely there are millions of people like that? Why me? I don't even believe in angels and actually think that you guys are figments of my imagination being used by the Holy Spirit to teach me stuff.”

Uriel:

“For that exact reason, son of sorrow. We are not to be worshipped or used as proof of God's favor upon a man or a church service. We are assigned to the Kingdom and all within it. We are servants as you are servants. You are chosen for this task because you do not need to believe in us to obey what we say. You are chosen because every morning you wake up and check the Scriptures to see if we speak the truth. It is your stubborn refusal to worship or bow to us that makes it easy for us to convey what the Holy Spirit wants conveyed.

Yes, your creativity and love for the Word are important keys and yes, Builder and Gatherer have worked carefully to give you experience well beyond the age of your flesh. But we are able to communicate the will of the Father because you have no desire for life other than obedience to Him and you struggle daily with your faith even that God is real, yet you submit to the words of the Son without question.”

Me:

“So you are saying it is because I am a highly creative yet obedient skeptic who believes that you are a figment of my imagination?”

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Uriel:

“You hide nothing and embellish nothing. You no longer desire attention from man and you have no patience for lies. These are very important things, son of sorrow. For you were completely driven by recognition from man and a desire for vindication and justice. You were selfish and arrogant but now you are ready to simply be a courier. Even these childish desires of yours to be someone special will die off soon enough.”

Me:

“Of course I want to be someone special. That's why I figured I was concocting these dreams. I mean, think about it: Most of what is written each day could well be me trying to manipulate people into following my version of Christianity and people go nuts when they hear that you are talking to angels. That makes me either very crazy in some people's eyes or very special to others.”

Uriel:

“All that matters is your obedience to record all that you see. Your desire to be someone special is what has brought you to a place where you can be used as courier. But know that you are just a courier. There have been many couriers before you, there are many couriers now and there will be many after you. It is a fairly common calling.”

Me:

“If you wanted to take the wind out of my sails you have done a great job.”

Uriel:

“Does my frankness matter to you? Does knowing that you are not special affect your desire to obey the Holy Spirit?”

Me:

“No, just my ego.”

Uriel:

“All are special to the Father. There is no task more important than any other and every assignment is given based on competence and obedience. For a man to be considered more important to the Father than another man because of a specific set of talents would contest against love. For the Father is love and love does not exclude or favor. You are all favored but only the obedient reap the fruit of that favor.”

Me:

“So couriers are generally borderline atheists who have a history of hating God and His church yet are still obedient to His commands? I have spent more than half my life serving a God that I doubted. Now I am seeing angels in my sleep and relaying instructions to the Body of Christ?”

Uriel:

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“There are many different paths to the calling of a courier. There are no set criteria. Even a donkey was used to speak to Balaam. As long as the message is pure and you do not hunger for glory because of it, you qualify. Man measures you by their measuring stick which lacks perspective and does not see the heart. The Father sees all and He has always seen your brokenness and loneliness. You are not just chosen for the Kingdom but you are chosen so that you may witness first hand that you are not alone in your hunger to see Heaven upon earth. You are chosen because this vision will not only bring healing to the Body of Christ but also to you.”

As he speaks I realize how lonely I have felt my entire life. I have been loved by many and trusted by many, loved by God and anointed by God. Still I have felt lonely and only since writing these dreams have I begun to feel a suspicion that my loneliness is the effect of the spirit of mammon.

I have equated provision from God with love from God and provision from man with love from man and because I have struggled financially for most of my life, trying to spread the Gospel with *'never enough'* resources. I have determined my belief in the existence of God by whether or not He provides. I have felt rejected by Him when He did not bail me out of financial trouble and doubted His existence because it felt like my prayers hit an empty sky. I have hated Him for blessing selfish people with riches while those of us who toil at His command among the poor and the broken work in constant lack. Even now, as I record this dream, I am tempted to take the deal offered by the principality.

I am instructed to write all that I experience so that you who read it may know every detail, but as I write this I expect judgment and criticism because that is just how the Body is. For me it is easier to find a needle in a haystack than a generous, loving Christian who will allow you to be honest without dumping their legalistic loveless opinion on you. Those who are generous and loving are such revelation to me that I am fascinated by them and these past 39 days I have met many! (Praise God!!)

Me:

“I still don't quite understand why me but I accept it and will be obedient for as long as I can. Sharing this stuff so honestly makes me very vulnerable, is this part of the plan?”

Builder:

“Many hide their true feelings and doubts, becoming like whitewashed tombstones who are impressive on the outside but rotting from within. They do this because they fear the humiliation and shame of public repentance. In sharing every insecurity, you heal not only yourself but also bring healing to all who read what is written. For that which is hidden in the dark shall multiply in the darkness and that which comes to the light will be healed.

This is why you are to share every fear and every doubt so that all who read will realize that the Father loves them regardless of their fear and sin. For you overcome the enemy with the word of your testimonies and the Blood of the Lamb.

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You must remain honest about your fears and insecurities, son of sorrow. For many lead lives that are not honest. And many follow their example. And soon they are no longer able to distinguish between faith and lie. Meanwhile their fears froth and bubble inside of them, limiting the great call upon their lives. For fear will paralyze the greatest warrior if it is not dealt with on the spot. And upon revealing your weakness are you strong!

For you are a body and you are a kingdom and you are strong together. You are chosen for this particular task as many are chosen for their tasks and all are expected to be transparent so that those who follow may walk in honesty and truth and hold one another up in prayer and heal what may be broken.

Many may covet this responsibility, to dream dreams and see visions as you covet other ministries. And many do not believe the words given here as from God. But all will respond to transparency and brokenness.

Heed now the words of Gatherer.”

Gatherer:

“Transparency and honesty are the mechanisms that divide wheat from chaff. For those who hide nothing are embraced by those who hide nothing. And those who project the counterfeit are embraced by those who project the counterfeit. And so pretending to be something perfect do they attract counterfeit perfection and celebrate that counterfeit spirit which is the spirit of mammon.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Those who love you with your sin have the heart of the Father and the mind of the Son. For love covers a multitude of sins. And when your sin and folly are in the light, those who love you can help you. But to project the counterfeit draws only liars and imposters.

You are chosen for this task because you so earnestly desire to be one and We are One and the path to unity with the Son is to be crucified daily with the Son. Indeed, your flesh contends against the Word daily and must be brought into submission daily.

You are chosen for this task because you are so broken that you no longer have the strength to project the counterfeit. And all who desire to see these dreams must be willing to pay the price so that they may be in this same place. Know that wholeness of flesh does not translate to wholeness of spirit. And those who walk in counterfeit wholeness are an abomination in the spirit for they are of the flesh and driven by arrogance and stubborn pride. Indeed, they create foolish disciples in their own image, all whitewashed tombstones with no love and no revelation of the Son. We speak to them all. And the Holy Spirit speaks to them all but most will not listen to any voice, God, man or angel that instructs them to drop their act and become vulnerable.

For many are called but few answer.

All are special to the Father regardless and the Holy Spirit eagerly desires communion with every saint.

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Even though you doubt what you see each night, must you continue to diligently record it. For much healing will come to all who read this.

There is one Kingdom and one King!

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 40 – AUTHORITY EXPLAINED; COUNTERFEIT GOSPEL (CONT.); COUNTERFEIT LOVE VS. TRUE LOVE

29 August 2016.

It is raining hard under Michael's calf. The river in front of us is in full flood, roaring past us with great thunder and brown water in frothing tumult. I love it. The sheer force of nature captivates me and I feel calm, the pressure of the dreams and their weight subsiding for a few minutes so that I may take deep breaths again.

Uriel stands beside me with an angel that I have not seen before. Both towering over me, two heads taller than I and built for work and war. The new angel begins to speak.

New Angel:

“The Holy Spirit teaches new things and brings to remembrance all that Christ has taught. But for a thing to be remembered it must first be known. Even if it is only seen once can the Holy Spirit bring it to remembrance supernaturally. But if the teachings of Christ are not known, the power of the Holy Spirit is limited. For the Holy Spirit is the only one who can release the full revelation and the full power of the words of the Son. Absent the Holy Spirit is every display of power counterfeit. For He exists to reveal the heart of both Father and Son and all displays that do not glorify the Son and reveal the heart of the Father are not displays of the Holy Spirit but displays of man or the deceiver.

For man seeks a sign and worships the sign. And many worship the man who produces the sign and will go to that man for that same sign over and over. Yet leaving that man do they not continue to serve the source of the sign.

But walking in the power of the Holy Spirit will signs and wonders accompany even the least of believers. For they would need no man, nor would they need a sign. For the Son is more than enough and the Son is the full expression of the love of the Father. No piece of their hearts would be left unfilled with this great love and they would not pursue the favor of man and the acceptance of man. For those with the revelation of the words of the Son through the Holy Spirit walk in the fullness of sonship to the Father and serve the Son as King and Lord.

For which captain has authority outside of fulfilling the command of his king? It is the authority of the king that gives the captain any authority whatsoever and stepping out of that authority does the lowest rank in the army outrank him.

And many profess to serve the King but walk in opposition to the Kingdom. Having great rank in their own tribe are they still outranked by the youngest child who walks in the fullness of the power and revelation of the Holy Spirit. For those who are truly filled with the Holy Spirit have full revelation of the Son and bow before His every word.

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Know ye the King, son of sorrow? Is He truly King to you? Or is He just carpenter and friend? For the Lamb is both friend and King but always King first. Your authority is determined by your revelation of His authority. But many do not acknowledge His authority at all, choosing to despise any authority other than their own. This lack of authority is not as a result of darkened hearts but rather as a result of broken hearts, fearful of the rejection and judgment of man. For this reason must you not pass judgment on even the most critical of spirits. They need healing in the deepest places of their hearts and walk in a spirit of fear.”

Uriel:

“The counterfeit gospel is the gospel absent the Holy Spirit for it carries neither the revelation of the Lordship of Jesus Christ nor the fullness of the love of the Father who desires that none should perish. For God is love and everything that flows from Him is love and for man to walk in the fullness of that love, as the full manifestation of love, is impossible without the power of the Holy Spirit.”

New Angel:

“Those who submit themselves fully to Jesus as King and Lord will walk in the fullness of His love; a love that covers sin and carries the burdens of brothers. Love does not judge, it heals. Love passionately pursues reconciliation and hungers for peace. Love lays down its life for those who do not deserve it. Love desires nothing but the pleasure of the King. For our King commands love and those who do not love are not of His Kingdom.

Know that God is love and love does not disappoint. But counterfeit love brings with it fear, for it consistently sets conditions and is double minded. Counterfeit love brings with it rejection and fear of rejection.

Shout thus to the heavens, son of sorrow:

God does not bring a spirit of rejection, but a spirit of love and power and sound mind!”

I don't wait to be asked again, I shout it with all that I am:

“LOVE DOES NOT BRING A SPIRIT OF REJECTION, BUT A SPIRIT OF LOVE AND POWER AND A SOUND MIND!”

I literally feel the power of the Holy Spirit rise inside my soul like a nuclear reactor inside me. It feels like my eyes are burning with warmth and power, throwing the windows of heaven open. My heart heals at a rapid pace, covering the sins of many who have betrayed me.

I breathe in gulps of the presence of the Holy Spirit, hungry for more. Each breath increasing my measure of love. I love with such ferocity that it feels like my heart may explode inside my chest. I see the world and all that is in the world and the love that is within me floods over every prejudice in my heart. All ill will within me is drowned in an instant and I lift my hands, weeping in gratitude.

New Angel:

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“Man is an expression of the fullness of the love of God. You are created in the image of love. For God is love. You are created for acts of love. Your destiny is to love greatly and do mighty exploits through love.

But the great liar has turned love to fear and exploits to exploitation. Therefore must you repent and return to your first love. For your first love is the love made manifest, who is the Son of God. And turning to your first love will cause you to love and do great works through love. All that is not done in love, for love and through love is not of God.

Truly even good things that are done absent love are not of God for love is the power to heal what is broken and even the kindest act without love can break a soul. To give begrudgingly is to inflict pain upon the recipient. For you bless them but you poison the gift with contempt. To make someone feel unloved while blessing them is to curse them with worthlessness.

Hear then this truth:

Many mighty ministers and ministries scream ‘*Lord, Lord*’, from their pulpits but have no love. And causing many to fear their rejection do these mighty ministers unwittingly betray the kingdom. For having the faith to command a mountain to jump into the sea means nothing without love.

Indeed, the devil moves nations and holds wealth beyond imagining but still wreaks havoc and pain upon every recipient. Do you think this impossible with those who profess to be disciples of Jesus? The only way to tell if someone is truly a servant of the Son is in how he loves.”

Uriel:

“Son of sorrow, the norm of rejection and fear of rejection is the result of the infiltration of the spirit of mammon which is the spirit of never enough. It has infiltrated the Body and caused much pain. And covering the lack of discipline and the carnal infiltration do they say ‘*grow a thicker skin*’.

But know this, son of sorrow:

To become less sensitive to the darts of unloving brethren is to harden your heart. And hardening the heart to your brethren is hardening your heart to God. For this is a kingdom of love and vulnerability and only the wicked will cause a brother to harden his heart.

Those who reject, gossip, slander and curse their brethren are in complete contestation against the heart of the Father. Their love is conditional. Their grace is conditional. Their mercy is conditional. They have no revelation of the love and mercy of the Father and speak as their father, the deceiver, speaks. Unbelievers dressed as believers. Refusing to bow to Jesus as Lord. Agents of the deceiver bringing pain and destruction to the Body. Divisive in their judgment yet accusing all who disagree with them of being divisive. They twist the Scriptures as the deceiver twists the Scriptures to suit their image of conditional love and conditional mercy.

Have nothing to do with such wolves for they are the greatest danger to the Body of Christ. If they do not love, they are not of God. Even a parrot can quote what it hears with no comprehension of what it

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says. And even an animal can learn to obey commands for food. So do these counterfeits refuse to repent for their loveless hearts. Yet rising to power within the Body do they wreak much torment.

Gatherer:

“If there is no love, there is no power. And absent the power of the Holy Spirit is the power counterfeit. This is chaff in its purest form and easily confused with wheat in the darkness of ignorance.

Strive for this revelation, son of sorrow:

The words of the Son are commands which lead to selfless love.”

Builder:

“Listen well, son of sorrow!”

Gatherer:

“Without sacrifice is love not love. If you are not willing to sacrifice for even those who do not deserve it, you have no understanding of who the Son is and who you are because of Him. Love dies to itself. Every ambition gone. Now this is impossible if you attempt to love only one person. For you cannot have unconditional love for one person and conditional love for another. Bitter and sweet water do not flow together without making the water bitter.

You can only love in the fullness of the love of the Father and in the fullness of the love of the Father is your love for the entire Kingdom and all who must come into it. But those who are wolves among the sheep and hireling shepherds will corrupt the very revelation of love. These the Son has warned will expect entry to the first judgment but will awaken to the third judgment and be cast into the lake of fire.

You may think this judgment of the Son severe but know that those who contest against love have made a conscious decision to prey upon the weak. They are vultures and predators: evil and rotten to the core. They use the very pulpit of grace and love to spread the counterfeit gospel of conditional acceptance and in doing so spread a cancer of insecurity and fear of rejection throughout the Body of Christ.

Without love is nothing that claims to be of God of God.”

Me:

“Wait, so you are saying that any ministry or Christian that does not operate in fullness of love is going to hell?”

Gatherer:

“Son of sorrow, you assume that the label '*Christian*' automatically removes accountability. There are no labels in Heaven, only a desire for obedience. For in obedience to Jesus as Lord do you act in the fullness of love and in teaching others to be obedient to Jesus do you cause them to act in fullness of love. Without love, nothing matters. Without love, everything is a lie and the very universe has no point.

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You are created as an expression of love and so you are created for good works; to receive and give unconditional love. This is Heaven on earth for this is what it is like in Heaven. Love that brings forth secure joy. And it is this joy that gives strength!”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all. The Kingdom of love is all.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom of love is all.”

Me:

“God is love and His Kingdom is a kingdom of unconditional love. Yes and Amen. His Kingdom of Love is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 41 – HELL EXPLAINED

30 August 2016.

The river still rages in front of me like it did in the previous dream. The notion of the severity of consequence for people who spurn love has me feeling very uncomfortable.

Uriel obviously notices because he allows me some time to think.

Me:

“I don’t always do things in love. As a matter of fact, even now I do things out of obedience because I find it so hard to love selfish people. I can forgive any sin and love any sinner as I feel that I am chief among them but forgiving and loving selfish people is a great challenge for me. A war rages inside me to not hate them, let alone love them and according to last night’s dream, if I don’t love them, I go to hell. What is the point of serving such an impossible God? Who could ever live up to a standard like that? And under threat of hell?”

Uriel:

“Love and hate are not the war that rages inside every man, they are what manifest in the physical realm as a result of obedience or disobedience to the Word. And one foolish word slipping from time to time does not make a man hateful for a righteous man will be quick to repent. But a heart given over to contestation against love will be consistently unrepentant; and in justifying the contestation will the heart become self-righteous.”

Me:

“But why something as severe as eternal fire for those who do not love. Are they not broken and just need healing? Where is grace in all of this? Why is there even hell in store for any person in mankind if we are an expression of love? It does not make sense to me. If God is love, how could hell even feature in his personality?”

Uriel:

“The lake of fire was created for the devil and his angels who contest against love itself. You have met them and conversed with them and know that they ARE hell. Their mouths unleash such pain and torment upon any listening ear that the only way to stop the torrent of abuse is to silence them. And even in silencing them will their actions inflict the same. A vast multitude of mankind does the same. They allow themselves to follow a bitter path to a place where their effects on their brethren do not matter to them. They become hell on earth, taking upon themselves the image of the deceiver, selfish and cruel, placing their desires before all else.

Know this, son of sorrow:

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The end never justifies the means. Love comes first. Always and always must love come first. Though it cost you everything, put love first.

Now, the Father will never do anything to violate the free will of any of His creation. For the power to choose love or hate is the full expression of love. This is why love is a command, it is the difference between life and death, Heaven and hell.”

Me:

“Why does God not just reset their software. Wipe their minds and replace them with righteous ones? Or just let them sleep forever?”

Uriel:

“Angels are eternal. The spirit of man is eternal. God is eternal. All of creation is eternal.

Neither angel nor spirit of man nor God sleep or slumber. Even in death does the body sleep, returning to the earth until it is awoken at the return of the Lamb but the spirit is eternally awake. And wiping the mind would only result in the same outcome, for the flesh is merely the manifestation of the spirit. If the spirit of man chooses to contest against love, it does so eternally.”

Me:

“What about the presence of God, what about going to Heaven and experiencing the glory of the Son? Won't this serve to bring repentance? Surely that is enough to change any man?”

Uriel:

“Lucifer and his angels were in that very glory for a large portion of eternity. Still did they choose to rebel. For to them was even God not enough. The same God in Heaven is the same God on earth. Where you are one as We are One you will see this.

Where there is unlimited love and resource from brother to brother you will see this. To be in the presence of even God is glorious for only as long as you love Him. The bitter heart would be impressed at first but soon begin to resent the Son and desire His throne. A contentious heart has chosen contention. All hurt, all suffer but not all choose to elevate their suffering above the love of God.”

Me:

“None of this sounds very loving to me. Even if it is fair for a time, how does eternal damnation compare to a few decades of foolish decisions? It just does not make sense to me. I know that it is not my call but revelation on this matter will settle a lot in my mind about the heart of God.”

Uriel:

“Your stumbling block is the fact that you think in terms of what is deserved and what is not deserved. But this eternal separation is not about what is deserved; it is about establishing the eternal Kingdom. Hell is not a result of broken law, it is a result of rejection of love. Every sin that has been and ever will

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be has been paid for. So hell is not for those who sin, it is for those who willingly follow the deceiver and reject the fullest expression of love who is the Son.

The eternal Kingdom of Heaven is a kingdom of love. Those who do not love have chosen a different kingdom. For love is the clearest, fairest and simplest of all choices. And to contest against it is to contest against God. For God is love and His Kingdom is love and only the darkest of hearts would reject and forsake love.

Man is without excuse. The Son has paid the ransom.

To reject the Son as Lord is to reject the grace and the mercy of the Father. Those who have contempt for love, grace and mercy have turned their backs upon the Son, the Father and the Holy Spirit. They choose the lake of fire and all lonely desolation with it for they are hell in itself and all who live with them or know them know the heart of the deceiver.

The Father desires that none should perish. Not one.

But fullness of love allows freedom of choice and to reject love is to reject the Kingdom of God.”

Builder:

“In as much as man wishes that the grace of God covers even the rejection of God, must you know that judgment is according to deeds. Faith without works is dead and every man is called to good works.

The Son of man has paid a dear price for the extension of the promise to Abraham and He will ask every man how that sacrifice has been stewarded.

Every man is to prepare himself for the great question:

‘What did you do with what you were given?’

Those who have done nothing will be as the fig tree which Jesus cursed and will hear *‘depart from me you wicked and lazy servant’*. For all have been blessed abundantly with grace and love and forgiveness. And all have been blessed freely. Now must all forgive as they have been forgiven, love as they have been loved and give grace as grace has been given to them.

Hear this clearly, son of sorrow:

Every debt is paid in full. Now does every man start with a clean slate. The time has come for good works and the expansion of the Kingdom through good deeds and the Gospel which is the power of God unto salvation for all who believe. And all who are ashamed of the Son will be silent about the Son and the Son will be silent about them before the Father.

Know this and be wise:

For the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom and those who contest against love have much to fear. The Kingdom is all, love is all and those who rebel against love are not of His Kingdom.”

Uriel:

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“The Kingdom is all, love is all and all who serve Jesus as Lord inherit the Kingdom.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all, love is all and all who love ‘love’ are the light of the world and the salt of the earth.”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all, love is all and obedience is better than sacrifice!”

I wake up.

DREAM 42 – DEBT EXPLAINED; THE POWER OF WORSHIP; THE VISION EXPLAINED

30 August 2016.

I am in a dark prison. A man sits chained to a wall, unable to move much. He is thin and exhausted and is trying to choke himself to death by swallowing his tongue, which he is not getting right.

Builder stands beside me waiting for me to adjust to these surroundings and then speaks.

Builder:

“This prison is hopelessness and depression. The chains are debt. This man is a slave to Mammon, placed here by the servants of Mammon.”

Me:

“He owes someone very powerful a lot of money?”

Builder:

“Mammon is not money; Mammon is the realm of *‘never enough’*. In the spirit does Mammon choke to death millions of slaves. For on earth has the Father provided such an abundance of everything that debt should not exist. But man has bowed before the deceiver and invented ways to enslave man. Walking in unforgiveness and lending instead of giving do they hold one another in such living hell that the very soul is chained in dark places, crying out to God for death. Shaming and humiliating one another publicly for sin and financial debt. Locking one another into contracts for things that should be given freely. Truly does mankind bow to the god of this world and sacrifice their very children upon his many altars.

A demon walks into the cell and stands before the chained man.

Demon:

“You are worthless, you want to die, you will never get out of this, God does not care because there is no God.”

The chained man repeats what he hears:

“I am worthless, I want to die, I’ll never get out of this, God does not care about me because there is no God.”

He starts weeping in hopeless frustration and begins to curse God for not caring about him and leaving him in this situation.

The demon laughs at him and walks to another cell somewhere down the passage.

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Builder:

“You must note what you see here, son of sorrow.

Love has been turned into a currency that can be withheld and released on certain conditions. This man is here because his mentor rejected him. His spirit bought the lie that he needs to become what the mentor wants him to become. In the secular world they call themselves, coaches, mentors and bosses. In the Christian world they call themselves such things as spiritual fathers and weigh their *‘spiritual sons’* down with impossible weights and burdens.

There I only one Father and His love is unconditional.

If a man calls himself a spiritual father, then he is responsible for the one he calls his spiritual son, as a father is responsible for a physical child. The weight is on the father, not the child. For what child, needing a father, has the maturity to be all that an unjust father requires? That father is responsible for provision, restoration and unconditional love.”

Me:

“After the last few dreams, I don’t quite think the Father’s love is unconditional. He sends you to hell if you don’t do what He commands you to do. It does not surprise me that His servants copy His behavior.

I have suffered much of this rejection and imprisonment in my life and if you do not conform to their systems, you are slandered and ejected from their kingdoms. Sounds a lot like the Kingdom of Heaven to me. I have to be honest; I don’t much like the Kingdom of Heaven or these kingdoms of man. Both advertise love but offer only obedience at the end of a gun called rejection: *‘Submit or we reject you’*.

The vision of hell has left me concerned about the heart of this loving Kingdom. I was depressed and my hatred was caused by these fake fathers. Then my hatred, which was caused by these people in the first place, was used as the justification for my eternal damnation. Quite honestly, I am starting to wish that these dreams would stop and that I could forget about God, His servants, the Angels, the demons and all of mankind. I just wish to sleep and leave you all to your ego battles and your fake free will campaign. There is no choice, it is all an illusion.

Children have no choice and somehow in this sick universe with this loving Father is it ok for them to be aborted, starved to death, grow up in hellish poverty, get teased at school if their genetics are slightly inferior and forced to become what the *‘cool’* kids deem acceptable.

All the while these pastors and *‘spiritual fathers’* are driving expensive cars, wearing expensive suits, watches, private jets and reject those who have anything to say about this stuff. You all break my heart equally. I don’t see any difference between the kingdom of Mammon and the Kingdom of Heaven. The currencies are different but the rejection is the same. This planet needs another asteroid.”

I walk into the jail cell and try to rip the man’s chain out of the wall. He looks at me with such hopelessness that I begin to weep with frustration and futilely rip at the chains with even greater

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exertion. Blood starts to run from my hands as my skin rips but I don't care. I begin to scream and weep at the same time.

Me:

"WHY? WHY! WHY? Why does God not just come in here and rip these chains out of this accursed wall if He loves this man so much?"

Builder says nothing, patiently waiting for me to say everything that is in my heart.

I start weeping and leave the chains. I sit beside the chained man and lay my hand upon his shoulder, tears streaming down my face.

Me:

"I can't do anything for you. I can't get you out of this. All I can tell you is that I love you and I care for you and I would take your place in an instant if it meant your freedom."

I shout down the passage.

Me:

"HEY DEMON, COME HERE. TAKE ME AND SET THIS MAN FREE."

There is no answer so I run down the passage and find the demon a few rooms down. He turns as I come into the room.

Demon:

"This is interesting."

Me:

"Let me take that man, back there's, place. I think he has had enough. What does it matter to you who you have under your control?"

Demon:

"We would happily oblige you, courier. There is only one small challenge. The man in that room is you."

The revelation hits me and I open my eyes to look at the walls of my room and the chains on my arms. My tongue is raw from trying to bite it in order that I may choke upon it or the blood that flows from it.

Builder stands in front of me.

Me:

"The Kingdom is all huh? I curse you and your Kingdom."

I try to shrink into the wall but the weight of years of rejection and financial lack cause the supernatural chains to shorten against the walls to my left and right, pulling my arms painfully to the sides.

Me:

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“Get out of here, angel. Leave me to die. Neither your God nor the devil has anything I want. Just let me die and sleep.”

The demon comes into the room, towering two heads above me like Builder does. I strain against my chains trying to bite it or head butt it. A hoarse scream comes out of my soul. It erupts out of me like vomit.

Me:

“I HATE YOU ALL!”

Neither angel nor demon seems phased by my impotent rage. The demon just laughs at me and bends over so that his eyes are my level.

Demon:

“You are worthless, you are weak and God does not care about your pain.”

Suddenly, with such precise violence that I shrink backwards in shock, Builder grabs the demon by its throat and rams it into the wall. The glory on Builder’s face erupts into fire and the demon drops to the floor, picks itself up and runs from the room.

Builder:

“Behold, your friends have begun to pray for you, son of sorrow.”

Suddenly demons start emerging from everywhere, through ceilings, walls, and the floor. Builder unsheathes his sword from somewhere behind him, completely outnumbered but his entire being is on fire, and now with loud cracks that shake the prison, another four angels join him. The fire is now so bright that I have to squint to see what is going on. The passages of the prison explode into loud battle and my small cell becomes a scene of utter violence. Around me the five angels wreak havoc among the legion of demons that press in on them. The battle rages on and on and I watch as an angel is overpowered and disappears with a loud crack again.

Builder:

“We could use some help, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“What the heck can I do? Even if these chains were off me, I wouldn’t stand a chance in physical combat.”

Builder:

“Worship! You must worship the King. Worship Him, son of sorrow. For above all have you been created to love.”

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I can't. I don't want to. The anger inside of me is too dear. Why should I worship a God who has brought me such hell? What if this is all fake? What if this is all just my imagination? I start to weep again, my voice cracking as I try to speak.

Me:

"I can't. I can't get hurt again. I can't take another disappointment. If He lets me down again I won't be able to come back. I'm scared, Builder. JUST LEAVE. Let me die."

Another angel disappears with a loud crack but Builder and the remaining two stands fast and somehow keep the tide off me.

Builder:

"He won't disappoint you, son of sorrow. He won't. He never has. Take your eyes off your pain and off of man. This curse is because your eyes are in man. Let it go, forgive yourself, forgive those who have hurt you, step into your destiny, son of sorrow. You have been called for such a time as this. Begin to worship and watch the chains in this entire prison snap!"

His last sentence does something inside of me. I can help the others in the prison if I just worship.

Me:

"Father, I don't know how but please give me the strength to forgive and worship. Please Father, even if this is my last act as Samson had his last act. Let me do something right and then do with me as you wish."

I start to sing a worship song with simple lyrics. My heart completely empty and my lips completely numb. It feels fake and powerless but I keep singing. The battle rages on and I feel like my song is ineffectual but I sing.

Me:

"Holy is the Lamb, Worthy is the Lamb."

I sing it over and over. I feel nothing. The song is out of tune and my throat cracks. I feel vulnerable and exposed and all I want to do is shout my hatred for the universe but I sing. Tears of frustration run down my face but I sing. I can't forgive myself or anyone else but I sing. Something starts to happen inside me. A small glimmer of the physical presence of God. Before my eyes the angels start to burn even brighter and Builder laughs as his sword bursts into flame.

Builder:

"Worship Him, son of sorrow! Nothing in this universe can withstand the power of His glory! Listen as the very walls begin to sing with you. Sing your own song, son of sorrow. Let this darkness fall from you and let this same fire that is upon us come upon you! You are a child of the living God and He cares deeply for you. SING, son of glory! Sing to our God!"

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The physical presence of the Holy Spirit fills the cell and the chains literally melt off my arms. I can no longer remember what put me in this prison. All I want to do is worship. I sing with all my heart and raise my hands up, now noticing that they too are on fire as the angels are on fire. Now it sounds like fireworks as four Cherubim arrive.

Builder:

“Behold, son of glory! Your guardians have arrived!”

With flaming swords, multiple sets of wings and multiple faces do these incredibly powerful beings cut through the demonic horde around us and I step away from the wall. Each of the Cherubim takes a place around me and I walk down the passage, heading onto cell after cell setting captives free.

I am here for decades. Moving up and down the passages of the prison and a vast multitude join me. Legions of angels sweeping through the hordes of demons like a tidal wave.

Deeper we go, deeper into the belly of this prison until we stand before the biggest set doors I have ever seen in a cavern that could fit skyscrapers.

I am sixty years old. Every fiber of my being hums with the love of the Father and a vast multitude stands to my left and right.

Uriel stands beside me and places his now familiar hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“Behold the leaders of this revival, son of sorrow!”

From the ranks of the multitude tens of thousands of teenagers step forward, flaming swords in their hands. Their lips spit fire at the doors before them and it shakes under the onslaught.

Uriel:

“They hold the double edged sword in one hand and the words of the Son flow from their lips.”

Now a figure steps from the crowd, barefoot so that I can see the marks where the nails pierced His feet. And every knee bows as He moves towards the door. Like a million knights before the King do we bow our heads. I adjust my grip on my sword and ready myself for what is to come. I am sixty years old but vitality pumps through my veins and my focus is as pure as the angels who have been my friends for these 18 years.

And the Son speaks to the massive doors.

The King:

“I will build My church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it!”

At those words, our young leaders rise as one and charge straight at the massive doors. I don't give it a second thought and follow them, sweeping around our King in a tide of love, intent on setting free whoever are trapped behind that door.

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As they reach the door, Michael sprints through the crowd and crashes into the door with such fury that it explodes before us and now I see Gabriel for the first time. Light streaming off him as he leads a host past Michael into the space beyond the ruined door. The entire host of angels and saints flood through the massive doors and mass before gates that stretch so high that they disappear into the darkness of the massive cavern above us.

On the other side of the gate are masses of principalities. Six massive demons stand on the other side of the gate, fallen archangels, servants of Satan, brimming with hatred and as eager for this fight as we are.

Beyond them a multitude of mankind line walls for as far as the eye can see, chained and lost in hopelessness.

And now the Son of God steps to the gate and produces a key. And the young men and women at the head of our army grow to the same size as the principalities beyond the gates. Their lips aflame with the Word of God. Tens of thousands of giant saints now stand before the gates of the kingdom of Mammon and the realm of the deceiver. And the gates swing open.

We all wait for the command.

The King:

“Set the captives free.”

The command booms like thunder and we move as one. Every defensive strategy of hell is swept aside as the furious passion of our young leaders unleashes the Word of God upon the hordes of hell. And as we sweep forward, we smash chains and send the newly freed children to the back of the army where they are healed and loved.

Now the banners are raised. Millions of them. And upon every banner is written ‘*Love*’.

We are back on the property under Michael’s calf.

Gatherer:

“You must focus upon this vision that you have now seen, son of sorrow. And instruct the harvesters to do the same. For if you look at the past you will despise God and do nothing and be of no effect. For the deceiver create a counterfeit love and a counterfeit gospel and confuses what is God and is not.

Let only the words of the Son be upon your lips. And do not allow any who cause you to doubt this assignment near your ear. For doubt will place you once again in that prison and in those chains.

Heed these words:

Those who cause you to doubt have been sent by the deceiver and though they know it not act as sons of hell in those moments. This great harvest must come to pass. Write all that you see and keep your heart clean. His love is all you need. Cover yourself in it and become obsessed with it. You are a child of the living God, not the counterfeit, a child of the Father of all. And His love is more than enough!

One as We are One

His Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 43 – COUNTERFEIT CHRIST EXPLAINED; ISLAM EXPLAINED; ANTICHRIST EXPLAINED

31 August 2016.

I am on the property of the Bible Theme Park. Thousands of young kids in the 4-14 age groups shout and play excitedly on all the fun, colorful obstacle courses.

I walk past them to the Ultraviolet Good News, a section for teens and there are a couple of thousand teens having the time of their lives there too.

Gatherer, Uriel and Builder stand beside me and we watch the kids have fun for a while.

Gatherer:

“See the young ones play, learning the Word in such fun. These are they who will lead the charge upon the gates of hell 10 years hence.”

I realize that this moment is 7 years from the first stone being laid (25 September 2023).

We turn to look at the teens having fun in the Ultraviolet Good News building.

Gatherer:

“These will be their teachers and protectors; all knowing and loving the Word; selfless and servant hearted.”

Me:

“When you say ‘*gates of hell*’, what does that actually mean?”

Uriel:

“All that is counterfeit is of the deceiver but not even Mammon is as powerful as the counterfeit Christ who is the seed of the counterfeit son of Abraham. For the sons of Ishmael seek the destruction of the sons of Isaac.

Even now do they raise up their children in the counterfeit way. The word, yet not the Word. Twisting the words of both God and prophets to create that which will sweep the world. For their counterfeit Christ has empowered them to lie for the expansion of his kingdom. And coming as wolves in sheep’s clothing do they have one agenda – the establishing of the counterfeit kingdom of the counterfeit Christ.

Know that as their true father, the father of lies, do they lie at every turn. Presenting themselves as a religion of peace do they lie and fool even the elite. They bring with them such hell as you have never seen. For they despise freedom, love and even peace.”

One as We are One

We now stand somewhere in the Middle East. I suspect Iran or Turkey. Here too are thousands of children in the 4-14 age groups. They sit in groups with stern faced teachers, each with a demon behind them. They recite the Koran with passion and discipline.

We move from nation to nation around the Middle East and Northern Africa and in each place, thousands upon thousands of children learn the Koran and are taught that all Christianity contains the evils of the infidel.

We now move around Europe, Australasia, America and Asia. The same things can be seen there, tens of thousands of young children learning to hate Christians and subjugate the earth.

Uriel:

“Their army now stands at just over two and a half billion across the world. And their strategy in the West is to multiply their number while expanding their territories through violence in Northern Africa.”

Me:

“Most of the Muslims I know are peaceful and even build clinics in poverty areas, working side by side with us.”

Uriel:

“The counterfeit has the appearance of the real and even the most wonderful of the followers are led astray. For when power is taken, Sharia law is instituted.

Heed now the words of the strategist.”

Builder:

“The next great battlefield will be as the principality of Boko Haram revealed to you. At this moment in history, Africa has half a billion of the seed of Ishmael and half a billion of the seed of Isaac.

Where the spiritual seed of Ishmael has authority, they persecute the spiritual seed of Isaac but where the spiritual seed of Isaac has authority they tolerate and love all who come. If the saints do not move up through the South and spread the Gospel, Nigeria will be overrun and much war will take place. And even all the nations of the earth will not stop the spread of Islam through Africa and then shall Africa become a dark place of great persecution of the saints.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The counterfeit to the promise made to Abraham is the nation who is the sons of Ishmael. And now has the site of the temple within its grasp. Even now they scheme to eject both Christian and Jew from the Temple Mount. Already in Daniel’s time did the King of South begin to prepare the way for the counterfeit Christ who was Muhammad.”

Me:

“Wait. Are you saying that Muhammad is the Antichrist?”

One as We are One

Builder:

“The Antichrist is not a man. It is a spirit. It is a beast with many heads and many crowns on many horns. For the spirit of the Antichrist proclaims beheadings of the saints and many nations war against it. And the spirit of the Antichrist has many false prophets but you will know that the end is near when there is one prophet and a unified caliphate.”

Me:

“I don’t understand. Does Islam not recognize Jesus as a prophet?”

Builder:

“As a prophet yes, but it is considered better to be a rapist, murderer or a child molester than to recognize Jesus as the Son of God.

Answer me this, son of sorrow:

Which of the nations or religions desire the temple mount as their holy place and cry out for the death of the Jews and the Christians?

Right now, one and a half billion sons of Ishmael are upon this earth and just over 2 billion profess to be the spiritual sons of Isaac. Do you not think this relevant? The spirit of the Antichrist grows to fulfill all prophecy. Yet the saints sit idly, ignorantly ignoring this advance. Surely, the saints are blind to the strategies of the liar who masquerades as an angel of light.

But know that you have not been given a spirit of fear and will not need to war in the flesh to win this battle. Merely raise your children in the way that they should go and the gates of hell will not prevail against them. For it is the goodness of God that leads man to repentance and the vast majority of the sons of Ishmael hunger for a loving God. Simply raise your children to know the words of the Son of God and they shall reap the great harvest in the greatest awakening!

Even now the Holy Spirit mobilizes the greatest army of prayer warriors in history. And these fervent prayers avail much!

But know that even as the battle rages on many fronts, a great amount of focus must be upon this strategy for the Millennials across the world. There must be a concentration of much resource upon Southern Africa to advance the Kingdom of God from South Africa to Nigeria so as to push back the tide of this Antichrist. If this is not done, many American and African sons will die in armed conflict against the enemies of Israel. For America is the protector of Israel and she has many enemies.

Advance rather with love and overwhelm every nation with love, provision and wisdom. Do this and you will see the greatest harvest in the history of mankind.”

Me:

“Sheesh. This information changes the ballgame. I never viewed Islam as an actual enemy.”

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Builder:

“Islam is not your enemy. The Antichrist is. For many are lost and under the thrall of the false prophet but hunger for peace as you hunger for peace.

Heed now the words of Gatherer.”

Gatherer:

“Among the wheat does the chaff grow and among the chaff do you find the wheat. For this reason can you not paint all of man with one judgment. The Son and His gatherers do the separating.

The saints have only one command: to love. Feed the poor, set the captives free, and make disciples. Do these deeds and the Kingdom will advance.

Consider none your enemy. For even though many will consider you their enemy, you are not of the kingdom of darkness, you are of the Kingdom of Light. And your light is the love of God which covers a multitude of sins and is patient and kind and slow to anger and keeps no record of wrongs.

Feed the poor, set the captives free, and make disciples. Do these deeds and the Kingdom will advance.

None must perish, not even one. Not a single one. This is the desire of the Father.

Do not suggest unity, command it! Be one as We are One.

For The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“I hear you and I understand the gravity of the call but I still do not see the resource for this gargantuan task. It stresses me out and I am making the vision plain as instructed but the land is not yet even purchased, let alone prayer path and all the other things. I ask for peace of mind that at least the land is secured so that I may know God is in this.”

Builder:

“Son of sorrow, why do you persist with this lack of faith? Have you not been chosen for this great honor as courier? Do these revelations make your heart glad? Why do you persist in asking for a sign like an unbeliever? Just make the vision plain as you are instructed and others will take up the banner to bring forth resources.”

Me:

“I don't consider this an honor. I consider this a burden. And it's easy for you to lecture me about faith. You don't contend with the same thoughts that I do. And neither do you carry the wounds of broken promises. Hear me well, Builder, I am weary of deferred hope and as Gideon and Thomas asked for proof, I ask now. I will serve either way but remove this fear from me. Move the hands of the saints so that I may sleep in peace each night. I have no use for words without actions. If you say that others will

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take up the banner, then let this happen. Or did you think that you could lay so great a vision upon a man and he would not be overcome by the anxiety of responsibility?

Do you think that after all the defeats and betrayals that I feel nothing? Even now do I consistently wrestle with the offer of the Nigerian principality. For the Kingdom of God is filled with good intention and big eyes but I fear that we shall be sent back to the front lines with empty promises once again.”

Gatherer:

“Do not be a fool, son of sorrow. You are not a fool. And do not walk in fear. If the saints are disobedient, you will not be alive to see their persecution. You are to write down the dreams, make the vision plain and do no more. Enough have read and seen what is required for the Holy Spirit to move in many hearts. Why do you persist in your disobedience in this regard?”

Me:

“Because I am tired of broken promises. Which part of that don't you understand? Have you not seen us toiling under hellish financial pressure without manpower for so long? Have you not seen me on my knees for decades in the dust of poverty, crying out for God to send resource, only to have a trickle here and there while we watch children starve and get abused? The enemy did not give me this fear, the Body of Christ did. I have no doubt that many will read what you are having me write here and call me arrogant or foolish or whatever their loveless minds can conjure. But I don't care. Their opinion of me is worthless. Just give us the resource so that we can get on with the job and leave them to their materialism. Why must I even share this stuff face to face with them? Can they not read?”

We stand looking at the Bible Theme Park again. Tears stream down my face.

Me:

“This isn't going to happen is it? I'm looking at a picture that shall never come to pass. If it were a profitable financial model the investors would be standing in line. But because it is free to all, there is nothing in it for those who have the power to make it happen. After the 25th of September 2016 you won't even let me do fund-raising. I am terrified. I want this to happen so badly. I want these kids to be able to know the Word of God and grow up in the love and destiny of the Father with all my heart! I will do anything to make this happen but all you want me to do is write instructions?”

Let me be Obed Edom. Let me run with this vision. I have the passion and I will tour the world and see every Christian on the planet until it comes to pass. I will be diligent to write down the dreams as instructed. Can the Holy Spirit not change the instruction?”

Another angel appears next to us and lays a hand on my shoulder. I immediately feel peace wash over me.

New Angel:

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“Peace, son of sorrow. The desert hath wrought much pain upon thy soul. But know that the time of thy testing hath passed and the time of thy jubilee hath come. None but the Lord of Hosts know thy pain but know that the love of the Father is manifest through His saints and much love is poured out upon thee. For this lifetime shall not see the healing of thy heart as brokenness is required of the courier. But be content with thy station and do not attempt to rise above it. And judge not the saints who are the beloved of the Father.

For He sets the members of the Body as He chooses and ye have been set as courier. All that has befallen thee has been for the purposes of this revelation. Thou art neither Savior nor Father. Remove this folly from thy mind and be content with this assignment. Make it known to all who have ears to hear that they are loved with a fierce passion and are the obsession of the Father.

Do not bring condemnation upon the saints with thy frustration, son of sorrow. Love them enough to hide from them your burden but show them their assignment. Carry this assignment, son of sorrow, thou art well able! Know that thou art loved and that ye walk firmly in thy ordered steps. Wake now and be at peace.

Today shall be a great day. Every Prophet who calls thee friend will be exceedingly blessed because of thee and thee because of them. Today shall be a day that the love of God will be shown unto thee and all who walk with thee.

The Kingdom is all. Now awaken and be at peace.”

I wake up.

DREAM 44 – WORSHIP EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

1 September 2016.

The river in front of me is calm in this dream. Nothing foams or rages.

Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

“To worship in spirit and in truth is to strip from your heart every layer of protection and set the Word upon your lips. Even as you lead in worship must every lie and false pretense be laid down. For the anointing breaks the yoke of the bondage of sin. And when the anointing which is the physical flow of the oil of joy flows, captives are set free, your heart turns to the poor, blind see and the year of the Lord’s favor is proclaimed.”

A beautiful baby grand piano is next to Uriel.

Uriel:

“Come, son of sorrow. Sit. Worship in spirit and in truth.”

Me:

“I have not played in so long. My confidence is shaky.”

Uriel:

“You know enough to let the oil flow. Come, son of sorrow. Sit. Worship in spirit and in truth.”

I walk to the piano nervously and sit down. The first set of chords need my attention so that I don’t hit off keys. I don’t want to mess with whatever is supposed to happen here. I keep playing and start to relax as my fingers find their way around the keys.

Now I begin to sing. I sing of my brokenness and the state of man. I sing of the hunger of thousands of children and the abuse upon the earth. I sing of the plunder of animals and the extinction of forest life. I sing of injustice, begging God to bring rescue to all who are oppressed. I bare my soul before him and begin to weep as I play.

And as I play, Gatherer and Builder join us. Then more and more angels begin to mass behind them. They start to hum the song with me. It becomes a psalm, singing of the power of the wisdom of God and praising Him for sending missionaries and resources. More angels arrive and I begin to worship God with the same words, over and over.

I sing ‘*Thank you for loving me, thank you for loving us, thank you for the Blood, thank you for the Holy Spirit, thank you for creating me, thank you for using me, thank you, thank you, thank you.*’

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I sing this over and over, and as I sing, a multitude of angels span along the banks of the river and up the hill of the property.

And then I start to sing their song. '*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts. Worthy is the lamb that was slain. Holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.*'

They all begin to sing along, starting to burn brightly with the glory of God upon them. It's just us and the piano. Their voices are incredible. I'm struggling to play and wipe my eyes and nose at the same time but somehow I keep on.

And now Michael is above us, three kilometers high, smashing his hammer into the dome above our city.

Builder shouts above the worship:

"Behold! This is the third day of the third month of the third year since the laying of the first stone! (27 December 2019). You are to receive instruction so that your talent is increased upon the piano and so that your voice may hold true. For many will come and worship with you and you must sing the songs of this generation so that they may hear the voices of the angels who sing with you. And some will even see Michael with their own eyes. For you shall play and the veil between them and the spirit shall become thin. For many hardened hearts will be broken so that the Holy Spirit may heal what lies beneath."

I continue to play and sing, now in full free worship, singing in tongues, not even looking at the keys of the piano anymore. My head is raised to Heaven and my eyes are closed and suddenly a thousand voices join mine. I know the Seraphim has joined us but I keep my eyes closed and continue to sing and play. And the warmth of the sword of the Cherubim announces their presence around me. Still I keep my eyes closed and play and now I lift my hands from the piano and stand up, hands raised to the heavens, singing in my tongue.

Uriel:

"Now speak the words of the Son!"

The angels continue to sing their song. '*Holy, Holy, Holy*' and I raise my voice to shout across the river.

Me:

"Ngwathe, bring your children! Let them be blessed for theirs is the Kingdom of God. Ngwathe, you are no longer slaves to the plan of the deceiver for it is written that He has come to bring life and life in abundance. You have more than enough! MORE THAN ENOUGH! MORE THAN ENOUGH!"

I sit down and begin to play again, singing '*more than enough*' over and over. And now other musicians start to join me. A full choir comes. And more angels arrive, starting to line the sky above us. The Seraphim, forty meters high in the air, light streaming in every direction singing '*His love is more than enough*'.

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Now I notice the air above Ngwathe is thunderous with dark clouds and here above us across the river in the North West province the sun beams down through broken clouds. Saints drive across the bridge to us and start to line the river, looking upon Ngwathe, singing '*His love is more than enough*'. And now every angel turns towards Ngwathe with the saints, all with outstretched hands, blessing Ngwathe, singing '*His love is more than enough*'.

And now the entire Prayer Path around us bursts into a glorious fire that reaches up beyond the clouds and those upon different prayer paths around the world can be seen around us. Each praying for his city. And we join them, praying with them for their cities, like a portal between Heaven and earth and various place around the earth. We sing in complete unity for every city upon the earth. '*His love is more than enough*'.

Intercessors, pastors, prophets, choirs, all start to come to every prayer path and the earth begins to groan and creak beneath our feet as it starts to shake off the agony inflicted upon it by mankind. Rain begins to fall in dry places, bringing forth life where there was no life. Resources begin to dry up for those who plunder our forests. Public outcry rises up against nations who kill for sport and the hearts of the children of God begin to turn to their responsibility to govern the earth so that it may be as Eden once again.

Now I see that we are on the land across the road. The Prayer Path is extended here and I am still beneath Michael's calf.

Builder:

"This land belongs to the sons of Ishmael; you must purchase it so that it becomes a place of worship. For the authority must belong to the sons of Isaac."

I realize that the land with the Prayer Path is Christian and the land on the other side of the road belongs to my Muslim friends.

Me:

"Am I to go to war with Muslims?"

Builder:

"You are not to go to war with man. The war is not against flesh and blood. But you are to make sure that the Antichrist takes no land in your region. For land is the blessing of God. The Kingdom must expand its physical territory as it expands its spiritual territory.

You (plural) are to own every bit of land beneath the legs of Michael so that he is strengthened for this task. For the spiritual sons of Ishmael will bring great frustration to you if they are allowed beneath the shadow of Michael. Again I say to you. Take that land and make it a place of worship!"

And instruct the saints to not allow the building of mosques. For in those very places do they declare that the Son of God is not the Son of God and there do the demons gain the authority of ecclesia.

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Rejoice, son of sorrow, for the protectors of Israel shall aid you in taking the land.

Already now do they move to set up a place of worship in the midst of Ngwathe. Move to buy any land that they set their eyes upon. Pay whatever price. Protect your children. Do all in love and say no negative thing about them. For they are all loved dearly by the Father. Make these things known to the protectors of Israel.

Even these sons of Ishmael hunger for righteousness but are led astray by the spirit of the Antichrist. Many shall come to know the Son as Lord. Only must the saints be obedient to pray together and raise their children in the Way, the Truth and the Life.”

We are in Lagos, Nigeria, outside a beautiful, modern mosque and we jump from huge, modern mosque to huge modern mosque. One even has 20,000 seats. The building is majestic.

We jump back to South Africa outside beautiful, modern mosques. Majestic buildings that stand out beautifully wherever they are.

Builder:

“Look how beautiful and powerful they appear. Such things have great appeal to the poor and to the rich who are like whitewashed tombstones. They spend much time on the exterior of their lives with things that glitter and shine and with rituals that contain no emotion. This is the spirit of both Mammon and Antichrist. You must be less concerned with the appearance of your buildings and more concerned with the condition of your heart.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Build places of ecclesiastical worship but use nature to make them beautiful. Do not waste money on things that impress man. For such things cause much offense to those who seek the expansion of the Kingdom of God. Only fools think that such things as buildings matter to God. Buildings are just places to meet but the temples that matter are the hearts of every believer.

Spend as little resource as you can on buildings. But buy land and bring beauty to it. Use nature as you were instructed in Eden. Cause people to walk in gardens of such beauty that they sense the love of God there. Buy land even in the midst of great poverty and make parks for children with beautiful plants and trees and places of fun. And have the churches in those areas maintain and tend to those parks.

Instruct every believer to create beauty upon their land so that people may marvel at the creation of God. For this is the product of a close proximity to God. That man shall manifest Eden once again.

Invite the artists to build sculptures and paint paintings and create places where prayer and worship are easy. Raise your children to love the Word and to love God and love all that He has created.

Create beautiful botanical gardens and make them safe so that families may walk and bask in all that the Father has created.

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All who read what you record here must heed these instructions. Prayer paths with farms and beautiful gardens must be built in every city and every church. Ecclesia must create beautiful places for children and families to marvel at the love of God.

Be beautiful and loving and expressive in all that you do. You are the children of the living God who is the creator of everything. You are the protectors of His creation. So protect it and subdue it and bring its beauty to its full potential! Such things bring peace and healing to the hardest hearts. For the love of God is all the power you need. His love is exceedingly, abundantly above all you can ask or think or imagine. His love is more than enough and you are to show it through the works of your hands.”

We stand on the property across the road from our Prayer Path.

A large warehouse with beautiful hydroponic flowers inside and outside is in the middle of the property. It is surrounded by ledges and a thick mossy floor. Like grass but much softer. A fine mist is sprayed over the entire property all day. Rubber plants are everywhere and a beautiful play park for kids with benches for parents overlooks the river. The warehouse is a small auditorium for worship. The gardens make it the most beautiful building I have ever seen. I imagine prayer meetings and worship sessions weddings and baby dedications and all sorts of special things happening here. Further up, towards the top of the property is a lodge with accommodation for people who have come to help the vision.

This place is very beautiful. There are security cameras everywhere and a security company has an office right there.

Builder:

“Note this, son of sorrow. This place and your home must be watched both in the physical and in the spirit. For upon the laying of the first stone shall the enemy begin to look for opportunities to remove the courier or discredit all that God is doing here. As Israel needed to be wary in crossing the desert, so must you be wary for these 17 years, 7 months and 7 days. Leave no cracks open in your ranks lest the enemy take advantage.

Protect the property and keep the children safe from every evil intention. Let it be known that this is a place of safety both in the spirit and in the natural. The helper must be sure that all bases are covered. Many shall come from many lands. Keep them safe, son of sorrow.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 45 – GREED EXPLAINED

3 September 2016.

We are on the banks of the river beneath Michael's calf for a few moments before Uriel speaks.

Uriel:

“Prepare your heart, son of sorrow. We are going back to the prison again. Control your emotions. Do not commit us to battles that are strategies of delay. You have spent most of your life being foolish, emotional and brash. Such things are fine while you are young in the faith and foolish. It is time now for maturity and the perspective of the Holy Spirit.

You must learn to respect the choices of people and do not violate their free will. If they choose chains, you cannot remove the chains. Only those who ask for help can be helped. In areas where man has given ecclesiastical authority to principalities must you first find those obedient to the Word and unite them in prayer around the words of the Son. Do not go in your own strength against the will of an entire ecclesia. Those who understand authority understand faith.

For as the centurion displayed great faith, so must you display great faith. And as the centurion understood authority, so must you understand authority and respect it. For not even the Father violates the free will of mankind and the Son has respected even the choice of Israel to reject Him. Watch now and take note of all you see and do not involve yourself.”

Me:

“If we are going back to that prison, it will be very hard for me to mind my own business. Even the thought makes me want war!”

Uriel:

“Wars are won and lost by those who know which battles to fight and which battles to leave. If you are disobedient, you will set us back, son of sorrow. Refrain from your self-righteous arrogance and submit yourself to what the Holy Spirit commands us.

Do you think it easy for angels to stand by and watch the principalities wreak such havoc on man? And do you think it was easy for us to submit to the Father and the Son when man crucified our Lord? Submit, son of sorrow. The Kingdom comes before your personal hunger for justice.”

Me:

“I will do my best.”

Uriel:

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“No. Not your best. Commit to be obedient. Bow your knee before Jesus as Lord. You are not Lord. Neither are you Savior. If you move to get involved you will make things much worse for these who are already in much pain. Trust the Holy Spirit. He knows what He is doing.”

Me:

“I will submit.”

Uriel looks at me suspiciously for a few moments and we are back in the prison.

Uriel:

“Do not get involved. You have no authority here.”

The first cell has a man chained to debt. He groans under the weight of it and calls upon God to rescue him but every time his chains are removed, he makes debt again and the chains reappear on his wrists and ankles.

Uriel moves on and I follow.

A well-dressed man is chained to public attention. It frustrates and whips him along, simultaneously feeding his insecurity and feeding off his insecurity. He gathers people around him, whipping them into a frenzy about things that have little to no meaning. As he wins people's hearts with his diatribe, they begin to line the walls of the cell with him. Each person added contributes to the thickness of his chains.

I realize that he is a Pastor and now can hear his conversation with those who are chained to the wall. He says one thing with his lips but I can hear what his spirit says clearly.

His spirit says: *‘Serve me. Submit to me. Ignore the words of Jesus. Do not question my teaching. Do not start ministries that outshine me. Do not start ministries that mess with my budget for the church budget is my personal budget. Do not do anything that takes the focus off me.’*

The cell fills up with new followers. One of them sits chained to a wall and asks a question about the commands of Jesus concerning feeding the poor.

The pastor answers convincingly, drawing the focus to worship and the local church. Saying that their responsibility is those in the church who might be hungry for the Lord will bring those who are hungry.

He says *‘come unto me all who are weary’* and *‘draw near to me then I shall draw near to you’*. This proves that those who are hungry must come. We are not to go out and find the poor. But his spirit says it more plainly: *‘Don’t give me more work and especially not those ungrateful poor vermin who refuse to work. And don’t talk about Africa, there is no hope for Africa and only lesser ministers go to places like Africa and Brazil to be missionaries. Missionaries are very far down the ladder of importance. Serve me, I need to look good to my pastor friends at conferences and I need to be popular on TV.’*

I shake my head sadly and follow Uriel to the next cell.

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Now Uriel places his hand upon my arm and I understand this means that it is time for self-control.

A pastor sits in a very expensive car wearing a very expensive suit with a very expensive watch. He is chained to the wall with golden chains called greed. The cell is huge, filled with thousands of people. An offering is taken up for the widows and orphans and he keeps ninety percent of it. An offering is taken up for the youth ministry and he keeps ninety percent of it. An offering is taken up for missions and he keeps it all.

Rage starts to build up inside of me. I want to kill him with my bare hands. Hatred starts to rise like bile in my throat. He teaches people that money is the blessing of God and I see how they start to equate the Father's love with provision, paralyzing them to obedience. They can no longer be obedient without setting conditions on God, treating Him like a business partner and not bowing before the Son as King.

I manage to control myself, meekly following Uriel to the next cell, my hands shaking with effort, teeth clenched with forced self-control.

The next cell is even worse.

The cell is filled from floor to roof with children in small wooden cages. They are dirty, most of them naked. Their eyes dart from left to right like animals. Hungry and cold, their entire being consumed by need.

Uriel:

“Human trafficking is empowered by those who do not understand how authority and ownership works in the Kingdom. If the Kingdom expands, this kind of hell is stripped from the earth. But many assume that the riches that come to them are for them.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

In the Kingdom, everything belongs to the Kingdom for the expansion of the Kingdom. If the Kingdom does not expand, evil does as it pleases. The Kingdom is all.

The man in the previous cell has the blood of these children upon his hands for he has stolen and wasted that which was to be allocated to the expansion of the Kingdom. Judgment will be severe upon him. For under the guise of love and using the Word of God as a tool for manipulation does he masquerade as an angel of light, just as his father the devil does the same.

There are many such as he, choking the Kingdom for their own gain. Dangerous and vile, as blind as demons to the love of God for all mankind. They have wrapped the Gospel around their financial corruption and lead many astray.”

I wake up as the car brakes for an obstacle.

The car gets moving and I nod off again.

Uriel:

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“Take note of all you see, for even when you disciple and raise mighty men yourself, will you have those who chose this route. Do not tolerate this behavior, son of sorrow. Inform the police and bring the full force of the law against such evil. For to see evil and not do anything is to be complicit in its effects.

Heed these words, son of sorrow, and instruct all who read this to keep to the law and report those who break it. For only those who break the law need fear its consequences.”

I wake up.

DREAM 46 – GREED (CONT.); LOVE EXPLAINED

3 September 2016.

We are back in the prison looking at the children in the cages.

Uriel:

“We are all one ecosystem. There is nothing in this universe, from atom to archangel that does not affect all. For all come from the Father. And all are of the Father, loved dearly by the Father, created to love as the Father loves, free to choose to love or not.

But every choice and every action affects everything. An animal may walk in the field and be killed to be eaten. And that animal may be a mother. And the offspring of that mother may starve and die. And millions of potential children and children’s children with them.

No action is self-contained. The love of the Father is too great for anything to be alone. His love is within us and we flourish when our love is intentional as His love is intentional. Love would first ensure that the offspring of the animal have a way to survive before killing the mother for food. And even though killing for food is permitted, would love first search every other alternative.

Son of sorrow, you have seen with your very eyes what happens in nature when the flood washes away the reeds that contain the nests of birds.”

Me:

“Spiders.”

Uriel:

“Correct. If there are not birds to control the spider population, they multiply unchecked and begin to devastate crucial insect populations. The chain reaction is extremely costly for everything that requires pollination.

Everything depends on everything and everyone depends on everyone. This is why the Son so passionately desires that you (plural) would be ONE as We are One.”

Uriel points to the cages. Naked and shivering children, reduced to something a little above animals.

Uriel:

“These have known nothing but abuse and lack their entire short lives.”

Uriel leads me to the previous cell where the Pastor is chained to greed.

Uriel:

“Those such as this man are like the flood that takes away the nests of the birds. They stop the flow of resource and workers by stealing from the Kingdom. Without resource, those on the mission fields

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cannot stop the spread of child trafficking. For the trafficker must be won for the Kingdom so that his friends and family do not continue his trade.

You may go in with weapons and law but like the spiders, if you kill one, another rises to take its place.

It is only the power of the cross that can reach in and change so hardened a heart. And where the heart cannot be reached, the children can be reached and their destinies changed from child trafficker to missionary.

For this reason are those pastors that are lost in greed as this man before us judged by the Father and condemned with an irreversible judgment. They are beyond help for they have turned their backs upon love and think of none but themselves. With full knowledge of the commands of Jesus, to not store up riches or things that can be eaten by rust or moth, do they go ahead and purchase private jets and opulent homes. In doing this, they starve those on the frontlines of resources and are held accountable for every child in every cage and every woman raped by those who would have been raised to love God.

Those who teach the Word are held accountable far above all others. For they determine the spiritual ecosystem by what they teach. They are to teach the Kingdom as Christ taught the Kingdom. These self-seeking interests have an impact upon the entire planet. These bring hell upon this earth and sell their souls for a few pieces of silver. Many will cry '*Lord, Lord*' and be sent away to the lake of fire.

Come, son of sorrow, let us see the effects of such blatant disobedience."

We move past the next cell and head down some stairs to a big open space where thousands of children stand in line to receive something to eat.

Uriel:

"See how children hunger for love and attention? This never changes. You are created first as companions to God and each other."

At the front of the line, a woman hands out pieces of bread that is dipped in honey. Behind her a large, overweight man stands with a purse that is consistently filled with money from the saints. A demon stands behind the man. Next to the man is a massive pot of honey that does not run out.

The woman runs out of honey and bread. She turns to the man who gives her a few coins and a small pot of honey. He eats more honey than he gives her. She sees the amount of honey that he has and the amount of money that he has and begins to weep. With tears in her eyes she continues to give bits of bread and honey to the children.

Time speeds up.

The children grow up and their bodies and souls crave the honey and bread but there is never enough to satisfy them and as they get older they notice the fat man behind the woman. Now the older children

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fetch for themselves pots and start to take the bread and honey from the hands of the younger children to fill their own pots.

The children become so hungry that they will do anything for the bread and honey.

The woman becomes old and dies with a kind but broken heart and the fat man also dies, now replaced by another, younger fat man. The older children are now adults who have made a business of taking bread and honey from the hands of children. They befriend the fat man because of his coins and his honey and listen to his every command so that they may gain his favor and learn his secrets.

He likes them and allows them to have more honey and more coins. They holiday together and do conferences on how to hoard honey and coins. They speak of how those who do not have honey and coins are not obedient to God and create a culture that depends on them. They teach that those who give them their honey will be blessed. The children are so desperate that they give their last honey and bits of bread, many starving to death in the process.

Those older children who have made the honey their god start to capture the younger children and start placing them in cages to sell them to others for more honey. The desperation for honey and bread is so fierce that they will do anything. Children are bought and sold as animals.

A few of the older kids who have chosen the righteous path see what is going on and go to report it. Now there is an entire council of these fat men with honey jars so big that they need massive storehouses to keep it all. The council hears their concerns and says *'let us pray that God will step in.'*

I want to step in. Rage boils so hard in my chest that I want to murder every one of those on the council of greed. I want to torture them and make them suffer for the hell they inflict upon this earth. The rage inside of me causes me to cough blood. And it flies from my lips as I scream at Uriel.

Me

“PASTORS? THOSE ARE PASTORS?”

I brim with hatred and begin to plot their downfall.

Uriel:

“Guard your heart, son of sorrow. God is love and so must you be love.”

Me:

“THEY created the spiders. THEY did it. Why do you show me the stuff, Uriel? Do you not know me by now? I WILL NOT stand idly by while these pieces of scum create a world where evil reigns like this! THEY starve the Body of the money and manpower to cause every child to have more than enough.

Oh God. Oh God. Oh God. Let me do something or just kill me. Take my heart from my chest!”

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My heart breaks with a loud clap of thunder and my lungs collapse with me. Blood flows from my lips as I collapse to the ground. I am weeping as I lie there dying from such grief that the organs in my body fail.

Me:

“If this is my last breath, I curse them all.”

We are on the land beneath Michael’s calf. The river is calm. A new angel sits behind me with my head upon his lap. Uriel stands beside me.

New Angel:

“To see these things are truly hard for the righteous. And many give up hope and prefer to lie down and die when the full revelation of the evil of mankind comes upon them.”

The angel places his hand upon my forehead. Peace washes over me.

New Angel:

“You must not allow what you see to poison you so, son of sorrow. But you are not capable of seeing injustice without running towards it with drawn sword. Know that this heart was given to you in your mother’s womb. This heart that breaks so easily and affects the very blood in your veins.

For this reason must you not allow any around you to speak of the injustices that occur in the Body. And for this reason must you focus only on uniting the Uniters and raising the children in the way they should go. Much resource will be sent so that you may create the most wonderful place for them and feed them and cause millions to grow up knowing the God of more than enough.

Be wary of all who cause you to be angry. Even though they mean well, they will derail your assignment and cause you to make war against the Body itself. You have been shown the reality of what these greedy leaders inflict upon the earth so that you know that the Father, Son and Holy Spirit and every angel are aware of what is being done. Many such as you have been raised up to bring an end to this travesty.

But most in the older generations have accepted such evil as normal and even justify it with the twisting of scriptures. Focus thus upon the children and raise them with an overflow of honey and coin. Teach them to love one another and teach them to love mankind. In these next 18 years shall you touch billions of hearts. Do not allow yours to become poisoned.

And all who read what you write must too keep their hearts pure.

For you create what you are and all who read what is written and hear what is spoken will have the seeds of your heart implanted in theirs. Allow only those who have the full revelation of the love and mercy and grace of God to have your ear.

A great reformation will now sweep the earth and when the church is reformed, a revival as never has been seen will wash the greedy aside and unleash the love of God upon this earth. Not even the tides

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of the Antichrist will hold back what is to come. For this is the time of the great generation. The Millennials and their children will not only be the greatest harvest but also the righteousness of the heart of God upon this earth.

Rejoice in your heart of hearts, son of sorrow, this is the year of the Lord's favor!

Your mourning shall soon be turned to dancing and an entire army shall dance with you. You (plural) will learn that there is no '*your future*' or '*my future*'. There is only '*our future*'. For all are affected by all and every action has fruit.

Sow thus love. Sow it with all your heart. Take the stripes for the healing of an entire generation. Sacrifice your hunger for justice upon the altar of love and throw every drop of your heart into raising the children as you have been showing.

The Kingdom is all!"

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 47 – CREATIVITY EXPLAINED; CREATIVE REALM (CONT.)

5 September 2016.

Thousands and thousands of children jumping up and down, hands raised, excited and happy. 11 year olds, 12 year olds, 13 year olds, and 14 year olds worshipping with all their might. I am on stage, bewildered at first as I realize that I am in a dream somewhere in the future. Around me every new technology in sound creation.

Gatherer, Builder, Uriel and the new angel all stand around me. There are seven doors around this room and every door has some Cherubim on guard. Swords aflame, faces alert, burning eyes.

A massive children's choir to my left and right.

The previous song ends and all look at me as the band holds the note.

New Angel:

“Reach now beyond your own limited creativity, son of sorrow; reach into the heart of the Holy Spirit. Open your spirit and connect with the creative realm. Go there where the Seraphim worship continuously around the throne. Create that which resonates with both the throne room of God and the sound of this generation and generations to come!”

I don't need to be asked twice. I lift my hands for a few moments and travel instantaneously to the throne room, flat on my face, hands outstretched I listen. The download takes a few seconds and I am back.

Uriel:

“God is creative and He loves it when His children create. For to create is to express all that the Father is: love. Express that love with all that is in you, express it in every way. Express it in how you love and build and worship. Express it through every action. Create, son of sorrow, and command all who love the Father to create.

The room has a single screen running all the way around it. The images are stunning. Like beautiful splashes of bright ink in water.

I step towards the large keyboard in front of me and play an eight bar piano loop with an uplifting chord progression. The room goes quiet and everyone lifts their hands. I add a warm pad to the piano. The microphone stand in front of the keyboard is an LED cross. Bright white light forms the shape of the cross in front of me. I add an arpeggiated synth to the progression. The speed of the song is slow but epic, great for a worship anthem.

The drummer starts a steady kick behind me. I start to sing.

Me:

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“Jesus your Word. Jesus your Word. Jesus your Word is all. Jesus your Kingdom. Jesus your Kingdom. Jesus Your Kingdom is all.”

The choir directors catch on and the children start to sing along. I now see that a lot of parents are with the children in the crowd. All singing this song together. The atmosphere is awesome! We sing this over and over for a long time, the sound of the worship progressing to an electronic dance song. We even speed up the tempo at one point and then slow down to the original tempo before changing the progression to another phrase that builds to an incredibly emotional instrumental piece.

Me:

“Thank you for your Word. Thank you for your Word. Jesus your Word is all! Thank you for your love. Thank you for your love. Make us one as You are One.”

Now I see that the back and side walls below the screens are huge garage doors. All of them lift up now to reveal thousands more outside. Multiple lasers play over the heads of the crowds, writing the lyrics on the clouds above them.

The song words progress to:

“Teach us to love as You love. Teach us to love one another. Teach us to love, teach us to love. Make us one as You are One.”

As the music volume drops to background levels, the kids are placed in groups where they will now pray for each other. Scriptures appear on the screens around the room for the kids to pray over each other and their families.

Uriel:

“Look at how the children dress.”

I look and see colorful wigs, striped clothing, platform shoes, glowing jackets and every kind of weird and wonderful thing. I also notice digital finger painting stations everywhere. The colorful water ink shapes on the big screens are being created by children on iPads and touch screens.

Uriel:

“Creativity is the most powerful gift given to you by the Father. It must be stimulated consistently! Let the children express their heart for the Kingdom in every way!”

We are outside. There are smallish garden boxes everywhere with seeds of all sorts of flowers available to be planted. Grownups and children alike plant seeds in the boxes and write their name on the box. I watch as time speeds up and children come back each week to tend their flower boxes.

Those who develop a passion for their gardens are given a bigger space where they replant their now grown flowers and can add different vegetation to create gardens of their own design.

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I watch how they grow up into teens and young adulthood and how many of the gardens become beautiful displays.

The new angel moves up next to us and speaks:

“You have been created as an expression of love. Let everything that flows from you be love. Remember that what was created came from the Spirit of God. For God is Spirit and so must you create from your spirit. For all that is created in the flesh will be carnal but all that is expressed from your spirit will be of the Holy Spirit.

Know now that all that is created for Mammon is carnal. For Mammon desires things that can never satisfy.

Do not raise your children to focus on creative expression that brings material wealth. You will frustrate them and bring much pain to their hearts. Raise them to love creativity itself. And let them express all that they are in color and nature and art and music. Let them build and play and watch as they come up with new technologies and new solutions to old problems. Create new wineskins for the new wine. Create areas that are so creative that their imaginations are challenged to stretch. Teach them the words of the Son and allow them to find creative ways to express their revelations. Do you not know that you are made in the image of the Creator? Do you not know that everyone was born to create? Teach them then to create without ceasing!”

We are now in the slums somewhere in India. The air smells like rotten food and sewerage. Children run freely in full abandonment, rebelling against all authority and completely alone in this world.

Immediately I want to set up a ministry here and fix what I see.

Builder:

“This will be solved by the generation that is to come. Only raise them in the Word!”

Me:

“18 years from now? These kids will have grown up by then! Give me the resources, I’ll jump in right now!”

Builder:

“You need at least seven hundred thousand well-resourced missionaries to solve this problem, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“That sounds completely impossible!”

Builder:

“This problem can be solved. But because you do not allow your children to be fully aware of this tragedy, they grow up using their creativity to provide for only themselves.

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The creative realm contains the solutions to every problem, son of sorrow. Know this and facilitate a creative generation who know of this poverty from when they are young. Let them grow to think of nothing but bringing Heaven to earth.

The Kingdom is all. Raise leaders who will think of nothing but the Kingdom and the expansion of the Kingdom. Start Christian schools where the focus is bringing Heaven to earth.

Teach them the words of the Son. Cause them to love the words of the Son. They will love the Kingdom as the Son loves the Kingdom! Let them be raised as a tidal wave of righteousness and unconditional love and they shall sweep all of Asia with miracles and displays of power that your generation has not even seen.

In these next seventeen years must you focus on the nations from South Africa to Nigeria. Thereafter shall a flood of revival sweep up Africa and into India and the rest of Asia. Only be obedient! The Holy Spirit works even now to loosen the resources and manpower you require to achieve this.

HAVE FAITH, son of sorrow. HAVE FAITH!"

Me:

"You ask for faith? I only have enough faith to be obedient. Will that be enough?"

Builder:

"That is more than sufficient. For these are not your plans and you are just a small part of what has been planned for many generations. Record all that you see in these dreams and make the vision plain so that they who read it may run with it!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all".

I wake up.

DREAM 48 – FAITH EXPLAINED; IMAGINATION EXPLAINED; TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE; THE POWER OF MONEY EXPLAINED

6 September 2016.

I stand with Uriel overlooking the waters of the river in front of us. The Prayer Path is under my feet. It might be my imagination but it literally feels like raw power coursing through my legs. I look down at the scripture under me - *'Isaiah 40:31: But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.'*

Me:

“How is it possible that the Prayer Path literally has power in it?”

Uriel:

“As with the hem of Jesus’ garment and with handkerchiefs and aprons in the book of acts and with the bones of Elisha so can faith and anointing be concentrated into one object.”

Me:

“That sounds like some kind of crazy new age or occultic nonsense and at the very least the twisting of the Scriptures!”

Uriel:

“Faith is the power to re-organize the smallest molecule of what is seen by holding onto the picture of the unseen. It is the substance of what you hope for and the evidence of what you can see in the spirit.

Substance is a physical material. Substance is that which can be touched in this realm of all that is created. You need substance to prove to your soul that the things you bring forth from the spirit are truly forthcoming. Each miniscule act of faith builds upon each next miniscule act of faith, increasing your faith with momentum until you are so filled with faith that you can command molecules to do your will. This physical realm has certain rules to limit the extent of man’s manipulation of physical matter but you can do a lot more than you think you can. Like walk on water, heal the sick and relocate from one place to another in the blink of an eye.”

Me:

“Wow.”

Uriel:

“Concerning the Prayer Path:

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Certain scriptures might have more power than others depending on how many Intercessors focus on each one. But that power is exponentially multiplied when a man hears of this and comes to a certain stone in the path with expectation. For expectation is the driving force of faith. If a man expects a handkerchief to heal him, it is not the handkerchief that heals him, but his faith in the handkerchief. Faith then in itself is the healer.

Know then that it rains upon both righteous and unrighteous and the Father has gifted both believer and unbeliever with equal measures of faith. Faith is like gravity and oxygen. It comes as a standard law and element that every created thing has access to.”

Me:

“That explains why motivational speakers, gurus and occultists can do miracles.”

Uriel:

“God is not an exclusivist. It is not He that rejects man, it is man who rejects God. Every beautiful created thing is made for all of mankind so that they may see the goodness of God and come to repentance. So is faith created for all of mankind, but to the believer is a large measure of revelation available for the increase of faith.”

Me:

“Wow. So if I have faith that a potato can heal me, my faith heals me, not the potato?”

Uriel:

“That humor again, son of sorrow. It is good to see you in high spirits. You are more or less correct. The potato can be altered at a molecular level to aid your faith. This is what the anointing of God does. It enables a king to be a better king, a prophet to be a better prophet.”

I interrupt him.

Me:

“And a potato to give more faith?”

Uriel:

“You think this untrue? When next you minister, take a chair and place it before a crowd. Publicly command the chair to increase the faith of all who sit upon it. Know that hearing is more powerful than reading and doing is more powerful than hearing. Now lay your hands upon that chair. You will simultaneously increase the faith of all who come to sit upon the chair and you will have great effect on the properties of the chair itself.

It was not Jesus who changed, it was the water beneath His feet. In the same way shall every scripture upon the Prayer Path be changed when you walk upon them.”

Me:

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“And you are giving me the seed of the faith required to make that happen right now?”

Uriel:

“That is correct. Both seed and revelation, son of sorrow. Many Intercessors and every one of the fivefold will bring power to the stones beneath their feet. You will see miracles upon the prayer paths around the world. This is necessary to increase the faith of the saints so that they may go and bring power to their very homes as they meet house to house. And they shall do great miracles even in the streets.”

I suddenly feel a pull on my spirit, like a massive magnet pulling at every fiber of my being.

Uriel:

“Your greatest temptation comes. You are well able, son of sorrow. I cannot be with you but know that all of creation must submit to the words of the Son. And know that with faith, you can achieve and receive much more than any demon can offer you!”

It is like whiplash. I am violently pulled across the world like a ragdoll and suddenly stand on a mountain, eye level with a colossal demon.

He is as tall as Michael. Feet somewhere in the valley below the mountain and head in the clouds where the peak of this mountain rests.

Demon:

“Courier, good to see you.”

His voice is pleasant, conversational, friendly. I am somewhat taken aback. His face is softer than the other demons I have seen, his eyes fatherly with a noble nose and touches of grey at his temples where a neat haircut give him an aristocratic air. Standing before me is the picture of the powerful father figure we all want. The mentor that has the power to make your dreams come true and notice you in a crowd. I am enamored. I want him to talk some more, I want to stay on this mountain forever. I want him to say how good it is to see me over and over. Every previous rejection in my life seems to fade in his presence. For none that I have ever served come close to the one who stands before me.

The demon smiles a friendly, powerful smile at me.

Demon:

“You have suffered much, Courier. Know that I have seen your great heart and your many trials and have waited eagerly for our meeting.”

Oh wow! This incredible being not only knows me but has waited to meet me. Every inch of my soul that desires to be special cries out for more attention. I want to bow my knee and serve this being with all my heart.

Demon:

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"I have many names, those who dabble in the occult have given me a name that I rather like. You may call me Lucifuge. It sounds like my lord's name does it not?"

He has asked me if I like his name... I am special.

Me:

"It is a strong name, sir!"

The demon laughs.

Lucifuge:

"No need for titles here, Courier. Call me by my name, I am here to serve you. Do you not know that you outrank me? Do you not know that soon my lord will know your name? You will be one of our greatest champions!"

Now I feel special. Set apart. Chosen.

Me:

"Wow. Um. What am I a champion for?"

Lucifuge:

"Our lord is an angel of light. Completely misrepresented in the Scriptures and in media. He loves and rewards those who serve him with great rewards and riches. He does not torture his people or abandon them to persecution like the Father does. Mankind chooses to do evil and all is laid at the feet of my master.

All that king Lucifer desires is that the Father is exposed for the cruel Creator that He truly is. Playing games with mankind and angel alike. He has the power to heal every sickness, yet does not. He has the power to feed every child, yet does not. He has the power to provide for His children, but does not. Absolute power corrupts absolutely and the Father has shown this to be true.

There is a way around this though. He has given humanity free will, which is the power to reject the Father completely and establish a loving, peaceful earth under the rule of the angel of light. Think on these things, Courier: Have you ever seen the Father really step in and provide for you? Does He ever look after his children?

The Son Himself commands you to have nothing. Thankfully many pastors take my counsel and keep riches for themselves and build empires that worship their every word. For what is the use of living this life as a poor slave to a cruel God?

By your accent I hear that you are from South Africa, which means you are to unite churches against us. Do not do it, Courier. You must not halt the spread of the kingdom of light.

(The demons view their kingdom as the kingdom of light.)

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Join us and I will give you such riches and power that you will be able to bring love and peace to millions. To the Father you are nothing but a courier. To us you will be a mighty general! You will be blessed until your dying day which will be as an old man, fulfilled and happy.”

His eyes are soft, concerned, pleading. I don't want to let him down. And he has a very good point about how I have had to live a life of sacrifice, persecution and rejection for so long. The temptation is powerful.

Me:

“In as much as I love the idea of a three-kilometer-tall father figure serving me and making me feel special like the chosen child of an adventure movie, I must politely decline your offer. It is written '*thou shalt serve no other gods before Me*' and '*worship no idols*' and '*call no man Father for you only have one father.*' Your offer is extremely tempting but I have seen what your '*kingdom of light*' looks like. You kill babies in the womb, lie indiscriminately and starve billions.”

The demon seems unfazed. But smiles at me in the way a father smiles at a petulant son.

Lucifuge:

“There will always be those in power and those who serve the powerful. Join us and you will be served by millions. If your concern is that we will turn on you, know that we require testimonies of our integrity so that others like you will feel safe to take what we offer. You will die a happy, powerful man, old and happy.”

Suddenly images of presidents, pop stars, movie actors, billionaires, famous preachers and many other recognizable faces flash before my eyes.

Lucifuge:

“We keep our word to our elite. Join us. Become our courier. You are special.

Do you know the power of money? It causes the greatest of men to bow before you. It causes men and women alike to throw their morality to the wind. Mankind bows before it. Even ministers will give special treatment to the big givers and even change their sermons so that those with wealth are not offended. Join us and experience the power of wealth. Influence presidents and hang out with superstars. Take whatever is in your imagination and manifest it, this is the power of money!”

Me:

“No. I serve only Jesus Christ and will not chain myself to Mammon.”

Lucifuge:

“Then you leave us no option but to kill you.”

Me:

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“You think I care about whether I live or die? You think this earth has anything I want? You think I want another father figure to hang the threat of rejection over my head? I live only to do the will of my Father. If He deems the time right for me to die then so be it.”

Lucifuge:

“You sound depressed. We can fix that very easily. No more deferred hope, no more sacrifice, no more humiliation. You will never have to ask anyone for anything ever again.”

Me:

“I don’t want to be fixed. I only want to be obedient. If you have been watching me like you say you have you would know that there is nothing left of me. I want nothing. I celebrate nothing. I don’t care if I live or die. Your minions did a great job destroying me but all they did was turn me into a dead man walking. For me there is only the will of the Father and the commands of the Son. You have nothing to offer me.”

Lucifuge:

“The search has begun. We will find your name and then we shall find your body and then we will take your head.”

Me:

“My life is no longer my own. Do what you must but know that I will not turn from the Father.”

Lucifuge:

“When no resource comes in for the vision shown to the courier, the courier shall come to the ‘*angel of light*’ and there shall the courier be celebrated as a son of the ‘*kingdom of light*’.

We will find out who and where you are Courier and we shall close the hearts of all who can contribute and you shall come back to us. Know that as the prodigal son had a waiting father, so do you have a waiting father. We await your return with expectant hearts. Your clock runs out on the 25 September 2016. Until then you have grace. For we are forgiving and understanding. Your death will not be because we hate you, simply because you declare yourself an enemy.”

Me:

“God will pay for this vision Himself if He has to. And He will send the manpower and Intercessors that we need and the gates of hell will not prevail against us!”

I am on the prayer path with Uriel. The river runs peacefully past us.

Me:

“It may be a stupid question. But if I am just to write down what I am told, why is this such a big deal for the kingdom of darkness? Why go to so much trouble for a glorified clerk?”

Uriel:

One as We are One

“The qualifications necessary for the role of courier make you an extremely valuable asset to the enemy. Those who can see the spiritual realm and record instructions accurately are able to lead many astray. There are not many who can see us without being puffed up in self-importance. Your brokenness makes you very unique. The enemy knows this and appeals to everything that broke you. It is this way for every saint. They are all tempted by the things that might bring relief from pain. This is the reason so much pain is inflicted by the enemy. So that relief might be offered as a temptation.”

Me:

“How many ministers get tempted like this?”

Uriel:

“All. Very few have face to face meetings as you do but all are tempted equally.”

Me:

“I understand. So my imagination is the asset?”

Uriel:

“Imagination is rejected by most churches and completely embraced by the kingdom of darkness. It is thus because those with practiced imagination have greater access to the spiritual realm. All of mankind have imaginations. Very few use what they are given. The kingdom of darkness actively searches out the dreamers and seduces them so that they are kept from advancing the Kingdom of God. To discourage dreamers is a great sin and causes much pain, frustration and delay in the Kingdom of God.

Celebrate the dreamers, encourage and aid them to fulfill what they see. Raise the children to dream great dreams. For this is how the Kingdom of Heaven will expand upon this earth. Big dreamers with great faith!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow! Inspire all who have ears to hear to dream bigger and let loose their imaginations!

Hold true to your assignment and do not fall to temptation. Never forget that the enemy masquerades and an angel of light. Nothing more. He is the father of lies.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 49 – FAITH (CONT.); POVERTY EXPLAINED; FEAR EXPLAINED

7 September 2016.

The river is dry. I am standing in front of a huge, rocky riverbed. A small trickle of water runs through the middle of the once mighty river.

Builder stands beside me and stretches out his hand. The trickle grows until the river expands and brims at the banks.

Builder:

“Son of sorrow, what do you think causes poverty?”

Me:

“To my understanding, poverty is a paradigm; a locked in mindset. Something created by consistent circumstantial programming. The programming keeps emotional drive low and hope even lower. This way you are content to be a slave as you accept it as your lot in life.”

Builder:

“How then would you take someone out of this mindset?”

Me:

“Motivation, inspiration, education, opportunity.”

Builder:

“Those look good on paper, son of sorrow, but reality starts in the spirit.”

Me:

“I am listening.”

Builder:

“Faith believes that you are worthy to receive. You have to believe that the Father desires good things for you. Your spirit has to be completely convinced that it is entitled to miracles in every sphere of your life.

For in the kingdom of Mammon faith is placed in what you deserve and what you earn. But in the Kingdom of God must your faith be placed in what was earned for you and the inheritance that is due to you. You cannot earn such great things that the Father has for His children, neither can you ever deserve them. The price is already paid; it is just a matter of having faith in what the Son has done.

Faith understands that you have no authority but the authority of the Father through the Son.

One as We are One

In the kingdom of Mammon faith is placed in personal authority.

But in the Kingdom of God, faith is placed in the authority of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit working through you.

Faith knows that your life is not your own.

For in the kingdom of Mammon is ownership of your life and your own destiny all that matters.

But in the Kingdom of God is your life to be placed completely in the hands of the Father, who desires to establish the Kingdom of His Son upon earth and do mighty works through His children.

Understand well these words, son of sorrow:

Faith in the flesh produces all that is dear to Mammon.

Faith in the Spirit produces all that is dear to the Spirit.

Those who walk in the flesh see only what is of the flesh and place themselves at the mercy of the flesh and under the authority of the spirit of mammon. Even their bodies become the property of the spirit of mammon for they are told how their time in the day is to be spent.

Those who walk by the Spirit of God are under the authority of God and entitled to all that is within the Kingdom of God. For a child to learn such things from a young age is easy - but a grown man must die to the flesh and embrace the Way, the Truth and the Life which is the full authority of the Son. For this reason, must you be born again, laying aside every culture, every tradition, every ritual and every habit so that you may completely clothe yourself in the Lord Jesus Christ, no longer gratifying the flesh but committing your every thought and deed to the expansion of His Kingdom.

There is no culture but the culture of the Kingdom of Christ.

Know this:

God is love and the culture of His Kingdom is love. God provides for His Kingdom through the subjects of His Kingdom. God loves His Kingdom through the subjects of His Kingdom. If the subjects are disobedient to their King, there will be neither love nor provision."

Gatherer:

"Poverty is the product of disobedient subjects who do not make disciples, do not provide resources nor teach what the Son commanded. And those who disobey the commands of the Son do not love the Son and contest against love itself. For they call Him Savior but refuse to serve Him as Lord. Like chaff do they appear as wheat, but produce no fruit."

Builder:

"Raise the children in the fullness of the knowledge of Christ and what was done for them. Raise them with the understanding that all wisdom is their inheritance and all favor is their inheritance and that their Father is the Father who desires that they are blessed beyond comprehension."

One as We are One

Uriel:

“Without faith, it is impossible to unleash the things in your life that please the Father. Millions live their lives ignorant of the power of faith in His Word and are destroyed for this lack of knowledge. And many are led to have faith in a leader instead of the Father.”

Gatherer:

“These leaders that take upon themselves the glory that is due to Son and Father, allowing only a trickle of wisdom and blessing to come upon the children. These very leaders, for them shall it be an eternity of wailing and gnashing of teeth. For they attempt to create servants and slaves in the Name of the Father and the Son. Great judgment awaits them for they wreak such pain and hopelessness upon all who do not submit to them that generations come under depression and hopelessness.

For it is written: cursed is he who puts his trust in man and blessed is he who puts his trust in God. Now these leaders, causing children to place their trust in man, lead all who hear them astray with preaching and teaching that manipulates and twists the truth.

Hear these words well, son of sorrow:

There is only one Teacher, who is the Son of God. And there is only one Father, who the Father. All must be lead to the Teacher and the Father, not to bow before man. For the fruit of serving man is the curse of the law for there is nothing that man can offer man other than sin and pain. Man was not created to walk without God, for man was created to walk in perfect love with God, who is perfect love. The Son is the expression of this perfect love and to heed the words of the Son is to manifest this perfect love.”

Builder:

“Poverty then, is the absence of revelation of the perfect love of the Father and the Son. For without the revelation of the love of God can you not have faith in your inheritance. And then shall deferred hope be your constant companion.

Speak. Only. The. Words. Of. The. Son.

Replace every thought in your mind with the mind of Christ and raise every child to do the same.

Do you not know that this world has a god that is not God? And do you not know that this false god comes to steal and kill and destroy?”

Uriel:

“With this revelation should you know that everything that comes from the spirit of mammon will destroy and enslave and consistently defer hope. But everything that comes from the words of the Son will bring forth life and life in abundance. Your spirit must lead.

This is what must be taught to every child:

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That every thought must be taken captive and brought into submission to the lordship of the Son, who is Jesus Christ.

The. Spirit. Must. Lead.”

Builder:

“Poverty is the belief that things cannot change. It is one thing to hope but another thing to believe. Belief is the acceptance of fact. It is a prevailing mindset that flows from the spirit. Do not fear, only believe.

Fear is the belief that you do not deserve to be rescued or that you do not deserve to be healed or given eternal life or loved or blessed or favored.

Do not fear, believe that you are declared righteous and co-heirs with the Son. As the Word speaks, so must you speak. Declare to the powers of the air that you are highly favored and because of what the Lord has done, worthy!

To destroy poverty, an entire generation must be raised believing that they are worthy of all that is good and wonderful.

Raise them to know that they are highly favored of God and that every good thing desires to be in their hands. Create within them natural, effortless faith and rebuke all who speak the lies of the great deceiver. For the lies of the deceiver bring fear and fear brings insecurity and hopelessness.

Teach them the Kingdom of God. Teach them unity, to be one as We are One, for this is the prayer of the King. Teach them to serve the Son as Lord and to walk in the fullness of His authority. For His love is exceedingly, abundantly, above all you can ask or think or imagine and it is only the revelation of His love that brings forth the revelation of your inheritance.

Speak it now, son of sorrow, let your journey to restoration be complete.”

Me:

“I cannot earn or deserve all that the Father desires for me, but because of what the Son has done, I am made worthy. I am loved beyond my wildest imagination and favored by the King of kings. My Father desires that every good thing comes to me and moves through me. I am blessed and loved and prosperous in every way. I am secure and happy and at peace because of what Jesus has done for me!”

Uriel:

“Amen! When the children of the Kingdom are blessed, the Kingdom is blessed. You are blessed and loved and highly favored! Give praise to the Lamb who was slain so that all may become sons of God!”

Gatherer:

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“Let all who hear your voice or read what you record repeat what is spoken here. The Father desires great things for His children! Know that in every trial, you are not alone. Even in persecution are you loved and favored for even should you lay down your life for this gospel or suffer persecution and torture must you know that great things beyond your imagining await you. You are loved and adored and highly favored!”

Builder:

“This is how children are to be raised: with the fullness of revelation of the love of God. For this revelation shall bring upon them great blessing and they shall walk as giants among men, not swayed by the lies of the spirit of mammon. Let them be creative. Inspire creativity and playfulness and fun and laughter. For these things are the manifestation of the oil of joy.

For this reason must you build the many things we have shown you for children, son of sorrow and for this reason must the Body of Christ change their focus to the children in their communities. Raise them in the way they should go and they will not depart from it.

In places of poverty must you create places of fun that communicate the love and favor of God. Let them know that every single one of them is loved and highly favored!

The Kingdom is all.

His will be done. His Kingdom come. On earth as it is in Heaven!”

Uriel:

“You are His children and you are greatly loved and highly favored! Do not fear, only believe!”

Gatherer:

“Declare the year of jubilee, son of sorrow. Do not fear, only believe!”

Me:

“I believe!”

I wake up.

To you who read this: You are greatly loved and highly favored. Do not fear, only believe!

DREAM 50 – PERSEVERANCE EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

7 September 2016.

The river in front of me flows smoothly, bursting at the banks with abundance.

Builder stands upon the water and motions for me to join. My faith in the dream allows me to easily walk out and stand beside him. The power of the stream beneath my fear is incredible. Nature is truly a wonder.

Builder:

“Do you see this abundance, son of sorrow? This is what it is like in the Kingdom of God. Yet many store up riches as if there is only a trickle. And many hide after they have experienced rejection as if there is a limitation on love. And many refuse to forgive as if there is a limit on grace and mercy.

The Kingdom of God is the Kingdom of more than enough. There is more than enough love, more than enough grace and more than enough resource.

For a child will grow up hearing the lie of the kingdom of Mammon. He would be told that there is never enough and his spirit would feel and fear that there is never enough and every part of his heart would say *‘I am alone in this battle; God has abandoned me’*.

But know this, son of sorrow:

The Father has committed to provide for every need according to His unlimited riches in glory. And the Son has promised an abundant life. For the Son is the gate to all that is needed. And the Son is the Good Shepherd.

Many counterfeit fathers and shepherds would say with their mouth *‘I am your spiritual father’* but set conditions on love, provision and grace. But the Good Shepherd does no such thing. Know that obedience to all that is spoken by the Son is not a condition of love; it is a set of keys to abundance.

Now, trusting that father figures and authorities will provide love, grace, mercy and provision do they take their eyes off the living God. But man is not God. For man breaks promises and even the most impressive of father figures will create the orphan spirit within you.

Instruct the children thus:

Serve and submit to your authorities for such is the way commanded by God. But you are only to have one Father who is the perfect Father. And in having this Father, will the very heavens be unlocked to you. Honor your earthly mother and father and honor your earthly authorities but submit first to your heavenly Father.

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Or would you have another generation of children be raised in insecurity?

You who act as spiritual fathers and mothers must not frustrate those who look up to you. Neither must you limit their ability to fail. For it is in their failure that you have the power to show them the fullness of the love of God. Lovingly restore them and lovingly correct their paths but do not discourage them from whichever path they choose. For the Father Himself desires to order their steps.

Did the Father not order the steps of Joseph? And did Joseph not rise from every tribulation?

Do not underestimate the importance of a spirit that can rise from failure. For character is produced through tribulation and hope in the Son is the final desired outcome of tribulation. Teach the children to persevere so that they may advance the Kingdom as they grow in influence and boldness. But without perseverance can character not form.”

Uriel:

“The Father has created man in His own image, with unlimited potential to do marvelous things. But the key to becoming all that you have destined to become is perseverance: to rise again and again from shame and tribulation. The faster you rise, the faster you can move to the next lesson. Teach the children to rise and persevere. The Son Himself came and rose again as we must rise. Not even the gates of hell could prevail against the glorious power of the Son and you have that same glorious power within you.”

Builder:

“The expansion of the Kingdom, teaching children to accept their sonship and inheritance and teaching them to rise from failure – this is how the poor of spirit become whole and prosperous. A generation that gives up easily will not unlock all that the Father has for them. Perseverance is the key for perseverance produces character and character hope. Without knowing every word that proceeds from the mouth of the Son can you not truly persevere.

For the weight of the Kingdom is great and only those who have progressed beyond the weight of their own lives can carry the heart of the Father for all of mankind.

If you do not raise children to quickly rise from defeat. The enemy shall keep them trapped in poverty of spirit. Teach the weak to say '*I am strong*'. For faith boldly declares what is to come.

Instruct every man and woman who would call themselves shepherds and spiritual fathers to speak only life to every child. Even in rebuke must the correction be in love. If the child does not rise from failure, change the strategy. But create within them a natural instinct to rise again and again. And teach them what the Son did. For to rise from failure is to go from glory to glory.

Do you understand the importance of rising again, son of sorrow. Nothing is achieved by those who walk in fear. For fear is a contagious disease that slows the advance of the Kingdom and paralyzes all who are afflicted. Walk in faith and rise from every failure.

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Pray for wisdom. Ask for wisdom. Pursue wisdom. Teach such things to the children and build within them the revelation of wisdom and character. With such things shall they expand the Kingdom and bring Heaven to earth. But teaching them to fear is a great abomination and you will be held accountable for every word.”

Suddenly we are in a classroom watching a teacher tell students how tough the economy is and how impossible it is to find work.

Builder:

“See this strategy from the father of lies? See how fear is created within these children? Truly I tell you, this teacher plants seeds within the hearts of these children that will bare terrible fruit. Even though the economy may be as she sees it and the availability of jobs may be as she sees it, must she speak of excellence and perseverance and rising above adversity.”

We are in a living room where a father screams at his son for a bad report card.

Builder:

“See how this son learns to fear failure? Life is a hard enough, teacher, son of sorrow. Children do not need additional humiliation. Simply let him rewrite the entire year if he needs to, but do not cause him to fear failure. To rise above your failure is the greatest key to your destiny.”

We are back at the river.

Uriel:

“In lack and tribulation do grown men cry out as they were taught to cry out when they were children. They watch their parents and spiritual fathers with much interest and then do what they see. In every tribulation must you be strong and courageous. This is a command from the very throne room of God!

Be strong and courageous and rise again! Persevere and ask the Father for wisdom. Know that you are worthy of abundance because of what the Son has done. And do not love your life. The Kingdom is all. Advance the Kingdom. Build the Kingdom. Have faith for the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“You must persevere, son of sorrow. And you must teach all who read what you record to persevere. Teach them to rise after every failure and proclaim that His mercies are new every morning! Teach them that they are loved with a fierce passion!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

New Angel:

“And the Kingdom is the Kingdom of more than enough!”

I wake up.

DREAM 51 – ANSWERS TO THE PRAYERS OF SOME PEOPLE

8 September 2016.

I asked questions and received answers. I was then taken to see some people praying and given answers to what they were asking. If it is for you, the Holy Spirit will witness with your spirit. If you feel it is for someone you know, please do not expose them publicly. Simply copy the relevant section and send it to them. The Kingdom is all.

Dream 51 begins.

Uriel and I stand by the river. I feel very anxious.

Me:

“I will persevere. I am only the courier.”

Uriel:

“Mammon seeks the courier. All of hell is mobilized to find him.”

Me:

“That’s a bit extreme for one man is it not?”

Uriel:

“The Antichrist needs Africa. Without Africa can their plans not work. The courier moves to unite the Uniter and advance the Kingdom through Africa. One man can be a catalyst for many things.”

Me:

“Will the courier pass the test and refuse the temptation?”

Uriel:

“It is the choice of the courier.”

Me:

“The land under Michael’s calf is almost secured but I remain nervous until contracts are signed. What must I tell the owners of the land for the Tabernacle and Bible Theme Park?”

Uriel:

“Show them the vision and let them decide what they will do. Offer them their investment plus a third seven years from the laying of the first stone. Those who wish to sow may sow but will not receive their return until the first judgment.”

Me:

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"If they say no?"

Uriel:

"We will expand the land under Michael's calf and take that which the sons of Ishmael inhabit. Do not fear. You will be under Michael's calf and God will do as He sees fit."

Me:

"Why not just release the resources to purchase the land immediately?"

Uriel:

"The Holy Spirit has spoken to many already who have the power to make all of this a reality. If they are obedient, you will have the entire vision covered before the laying of the first stone on the 25th September 2016. If not, be patient and wait for the obedient to hear of the vision."

Me:

"I will be patient."

Uriel:

"The Holy Spirit speaks to the hearts of many but many resist. Continue to make the vision plain, son of sorrow. If those in the Kingdom do not obey, He will move in the hearts of unbelievers and bless them greatly. It is first for the righteous, then the unrighteous. Do not fear, only believe."

Me:

"I believe."

Uriel:

"Prepare yourself, son of sorrow, you must now record answers to prayers. Record only what you see and hear. Add nothing."

I am standing behind a lady who prays out loud in a hotel room. She prays for favor and breakthrough. She prays for the money to make her vision possible. It is a ministry that has singers and actors. Her desire is to have ministries in every nation.

Gatherer stands beside me.

Gatherer:

"Write thus, son of sorrow:

She shall have all she asks for but she must clean her house. As with Eli are her sons out of order. If she does not clean house, you must have nothing to do with her. Her heart is pure but she is surrounded by jackals. She will read what you record and the Holy Spirit will come upon her and she will know that she has been answered.

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I am in another house behind a Pastor who prays for revival. He prays earnestly, walking upon a carpet with swirling shapes. There is a wooden desk with a Bible and a pile of books. There is a picture of a lion on one of the walls.

Gatherer:

“Write thus, son of sorrow:

He prays for the wrong thing. He must pray for reformation in his own church. No revival will come until he has ten righteous leaders in his own church who bow to Jesus Christ as Lord and do His will. The Father has seen this man’s heart and desires to bless all that he touches. But ten righteous leaders must submit to the lordship of Jesus Christ. And he must cease to manipulate the Word of God to receive Mammon. For the next two years must he preach the fullness of the love of Christ. Nothing but the love of God. In that time must all who come to hear him learn of the love of God. In doing this simple thing shall a tidal wave of blessing come upon him and all who hear him. But revival will not come to the community or the city. It will only come to his church. Many will be jealous and speak death over his ministry but every word will come to naught. His son shall inherit his ministry and a great reformation shall sweep through the city through his obedience. This will occur in fifteen years hence if he is obedient to this instruction.”

We are in a house at a prayer meeting. There are many children running around and a pastor prays for unity in his city. There is a bicycle in a corner and a fancy coffee machine on the kitchen counter.

Gatherer:

“Write thus, son of sorrow:

“This is a good man. He truly has the heart of God. But he has allowed manipulators into his church. They have much authority and cause much frustration among key leaders who love him as their pastor. He must immediately remove all who the Holy Spirit has shown him and give the youth pastor authority over every department. The youth pastor must be blessed and favored as Samuel was blessed and favored.”

We are in a home with pastoral couple who have three children sitting around the living room watching TV. The tiles on the floor look white to me, or a cream color. It is a flat screen TV. The couple are fighting and the pastor wants to give up.

Gatherer:

“Write thus, son of sorrow:

This couple must go back to the words of the Son. They have embraced many philosophies that sound good and have a form of godliness but completely lack power. If they leave ministry, many lives will be affected for they have a long journey ahead and will touch hundreds of thousands of lives. They must read only the words of the Son and no other books from any ministers for nine months.”

I wake up.

DREAM 52 – KINGDOM OF GOD VS. KINGDOM OF MAMMON; TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE

10 September 2016.

I am on the land beneath Michael's calf. Above me, Michael's hammer booms against the dome which is the prevailing mindset of the region.

From behind me, I hear Uriel speak.

Uriel:

"Son of sorrow, for this reason must you build the things we have shown you to build. In the Kingdom of God, all children are born with a free and equal opportunity to make all their dreams come true. For a child may be born to a poor family, yet be taught the Word of God and given a revelation of his authority as a child of God. This makes his way straight and his future prosperous.

But in the kingdom of Mammon it is not thus. In the kingdom of Mammon, nothing is fair. A child may be born into a wealthy family and be taught nothing but empty materialism and false idol worship but because of the wealth of the family, the child is able to see the world and learn many things.

And another child may be born into a poor family and taught the same, but work as a slave for the rest of his life. For without legacy, wisdom and inheritance is it almost impossible to break the chains of Mammon.

Another child may be born poor but have incredible genetics for sport or very good looks. In the world of Mammon such things are better than money, for good looks are highly desirable to those who live by the flesh and great comforts shall be provided to those who have such things. And those who are willing to work hard will simply work hard, rarely coming free of the chains of poverty that hold them so. Either needing to work a lifetime to invest in things that require much wisdom and patience or saving up to leave their child a legacy. But even then will the legacy be as pearls to the swine if the child is lacking in wisdom.

All children then, every one of them, rich and poor, must be raised to understand their identity in Christ. All must be taught to walk as conquerors and overcomers. All must be brought into the revelation of what Christ has done for them. Daily must they hear these things and daily must they repeat these things until they overflow with the wisdom of God. Daily must they be taught to overflow with love and mercy and grace and joy and generosity. Daily must they seek to become the Word made manifest as the Son became the Word manifest.

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Teach the children these things every day, son of sorrow and you shall see an outpouring of the Spirit and blessing as you have never even imagined.”

The pull on my spirit begins again, it is the same as last time.

Me:

“I don’t want to be tempted again, can this not be stopped?”

Uriel:

“Free will, which is at the center of the love of the Father, demands that you are able to hear from both devil and angel so that your choice may be your own. Go, son of sorrow, I will be here when you return.”

Again I feel like a ragdoll being dragged across time and space. A forceful wrenching to a place I don’t want to be. I am on top of the mountain again.

Lucifuge is in front of me again. The 3-kilometer-tall, once beautiful archangel now fallen to earth, fully convinced that God is bad and Satan is good. The demon appears again as a loving father. The soft eyes, noble nose and greying hair at his temples belying the cold reality beneath.

Lucifuge:

“Courier, I have thought much about you since our last meeting.”

The familiar desire to please a father figure rises within me. My old need to be acknowledged by a powerful man tugs at the frayed edges of my soul. Before me stands the picture of all an orphan spirit could dream for: power, acceptance, wealth and control.

Lucifuge:

“To turn down what you have been offered takes an incredible amount of strength and conviction. This is something that the father of light respects and rewards. Very few turn us down, especially face to face. You must know that you will be treated as a prized possession of our master and held in the highest regard with both demon and principality available to do your bidding and fulfill your every desire.”

(The demons view their master as the father of light.)

Pictures flash through my mind. A massive entanglement of naked bodies, beautiful sports cars, beautiful buildings that touch the sky, beautiful beaches, me feeding millions of poor, winning the Nobel peace prize, riding motorbikes on the open road and every other desire of the flesh.

Lucifuge:

“As courier, they will have you living in some kind of humble home on a single piece of property for the rest of your life. No more travelling, no more adventure. You are a puppet to them, nothing more. You will live a life of lack and ridicule. Why choose that life for a Body that does not celebrate its own Prophets? Hear the truth, Courier: The Father is a dark hearted dictator who keeps his own children in

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bondage. Who will provide for you while you sit there upon one piece of property? What will you do? You are so young and have so much ahead of you. You are promised life in abundance and plans to prosper you but have you ever seen those promises fulfilled?

No. because the Father masquerades as an angel of light. Our lord Lucifer is the only true angel of light. For he gives power to the powerful and subjects the weak - who are nothing but slaves - to the will of the powerful. The Father lies about His love. Have you ever felt loved, Courier? Have you ever felt like the Father actually cares for His children? Look how they starve. Look how they are persecuted. Look how they bicker and fight within their own churches. Look how they reject and persecute all who differ. They are as conditional as their Father, and as ruthless as their Father. And if they are ruthless, their followers become ruthless. Preaching love do they manifest the exact opposite, not caring about anything except their own lives and prosperity. The Kingdom of the Father is a selfish, exclusive place that does not love those who choose anything other than what they read in His Word.

But in the kingdom of light we accept all who come. And we make the slaves, slaves and the masters, masters. And we place no condition on belief system, sexuality or desire. In the kingdom of light is there only acceptance and freedom.”

I keep quiet, not wanting to argue lest this temptation be dragged on and on.

Lucifuge:

“Courier, hear this offer:

Become a high priest in the kingdom of light. Spread the word of the freedom of the angel of light. Feed the poor in the name of the angel of light. We will grant you such resource that you will not contain it. Build a temple of the angel of light. It will be the most beautiful, modern, massive structure in all of Africa. Teach the principles of light, which lead to riches and every desire fulfilled. To understand the principles of Mammon is to unlock all that Mammon has to offer!

You shall be greatly celebrated and highly favored and respected by millions. Indeed, you shall be a household name and even Christians will speak well of you. You will have wealth and power beyond your wildest imagining and I will mentor you myself. For the master has seen fit to assign me to the couriers and I serve them gladly.

Think on these things, Courier. The Kingdom of the Father will not finance what has been shown, they are too poor and too shortsighted. Accept this offer and your destiny will be filled with such joy and prosperity that many will follow you and hang off every word that flows from your lips.

The difference between the Kingdom of the Father and the kingdom of light is that in the kingdom of light we are honest about our intentions and do not hide behind fake, worthless religion to achieve our goals.

Look how your pastors have servants skittering after them, doing their bidding and calling it servanthood. They don't pay these people; they just manipulate them into serving. In the kingdom of

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light, everyone is paid for everyone has worth. There is no pretending and no fake promises. Such things we reserve for slaves, not for our elite.”

I continue to keep silent. Waiting for this to end. The journey has been so exhausting over these past 26 years of ministry that his offer sounds like true heaven to me. But for me this is not a choice of resource or even conscience. I simply prefer righteousness. I do not consider myself a righteous man but I hunger to be one. Yes, we are declared righteous by what Jesus has done for us, but I hunger to be righteous as Jesus was righteous and a kingdom that favors only the chosen is no kingdom for me.

The huge demon looks intently at me. Waiting for me to say something. If he is irritated, I cannot see it. His face shows nothing but patience and understanding.

Lucifuge:

“A man with convictions such as yours will have many doubts about a kingdom like ours. You are exactly the type of follower the Father uses and abuses. And none seek to bless people like you – those who actually care about those they serve. Come. Speak your name and tell us where you are and we shall prove to you how generous we are. A man will come to your very door within a single day and bring with him vast wealth and influence. This man will serve you until his final breath. Only speak your name so that we may know who you are upon earth.

Have no fear! Killing you will just produce another courier and frustrating or torturing you will just send you back to the Father. We will keep you prosperous and protected until the day you fall asleep. You will have favor with presidents and kings. You will fulfill every dream and raise many disciples for the master.

Think on these things, I eagerly await your answer dear, Courier. Dream of your own temple, modern, massive, beautiful – with movie stars and millionaires hanging on your every word. And dream of feeding the poor without interference from incompetent religious fools. Dream of never being concerned about finances again.”

I am back on the land under Michael’s calf.

Uriel speaks as if I never left.

Uriel:

“The enemy knows that those who capture the hearts of the children, capture the heart of the future. Hold true to this vision, son of sorrow, and you (plural) shall see the greatest harvest in the history of mankind.”

Me:

“I understand the term ‘*son of sorrow*’ but every time you say that name I feel my emotions drain from hope to neutral indifference. The principality called me courier, and every time he said that name I felt

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special and chosen. If I am the courier, why not call me '*courier*'? Surely you want me excited about this vision?"

Gatherer appears to my left and places his huge hand on my shoulder.

Gatherer:

"The name we call you is so that you may not forget what you have seen and felt. For you are called to speak to those exact same people. Those who are broken hearted and frustrated and captives to depression. You must think of them consistently and know that everything you record resonates with them daily. Remember every sorrow and know that many are where you were. You are not to forget them, son of sorrow. They are the captives who must be set free.

Raise up a generation who run with the sword of the Spirit and the fire which is the Word of God upon their lips. But do not forget those who must disciple them. For the disciplers are rejected and despised and must come back into the Kingdom to join their hearts to yours. And all of them must walk in their brokenness so that they may not become puffed up and take for themselves meaningless titles that empower them to have servants. They are not to have servants. They are to be servants.

To reach the broken for Christ, you must be humble. For if you walk as an emperor, they will be drawn to you. For this reason must you sacrifice all fame and notoriety upon the laying of the first stone, son of sorrow. So that only the Uniter and the children will be drawn to you. And you must use the fame of those who have made fame their idols to bring the masses. For the masses worship these idols and wish to be like them but you (plural) will minister to their children and bring great change to the Kingdom of God. For these human idols do nothing but circulate believers among their churches and share new revelations with each other, ignoring the poor and ignoring the lost. Everything they do is for the camera. Many even feed the poor so that they may receive more funds from their worshippers.

Understand this well, son of sorrow:

You are to take no glory and you are to take no title. Be content with who you are and remember all that you have seen and all that you have felt. Fear not, you will be well looked after. Even now do those who love you plan a good life for you. Ignore riches and wealth and things that fill up barns and storehouses. And instruct every Uniter to do the same. The trap of wealth is for the sons and daughters of the deceiver. Stay away from such things.

Consider every child your (plural) own. Know that even now we prepare a great multitude who have your heart to join you. From the laying of the first stone until the shattering of the dome must you focus only on the children who are brought to you and those who are Uniter around the world.

Again I tell you, son of sorrow.

Forget personal wealth and personal glory. Such things are demonic and bring great pain to the world. You may feel blessed with those things but all who do have will be greatly hurt by you. As the Son owned nothing, so must you own nothing.

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Teach those who have ears to hear to turn their backs on all that is not for the Kingdom. And teach those who are wealthy to build the Kingdom. And create places that attract the broken.

Do not forget what you have seen and felt, son of sorrow. Do not allow yourself to become puffed up. You are not special, all are special.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 53 – THE STEPS OF MAN ORDERED EXPLAINED

11 September 2016.

It is dark. Before us stand three children who appear to be standing on black glass. On the glass are footprints of light that stretch before each child into the future. As each child hears different things and decides what to do with the information, the direction of the footprints ahead changes. The footprints ahead of each child look like runway lights on an airstrip. The footprints go from red to white to blue.

Uriel speaks from close behind me.

Uriel:

“Your imagination now sees how the steps of man are ordered. The red footprints are the plans of Mammon. The white footprints are the plans of man. The blue footprints are the plans of God. The red footprints actively build and expand the kingdom of Satan. The white footprints are neutral, lukewarm. They are the footprints of those who decide to avoid evil but do not necessarily commit to do good. The blue footprints actively build and expand the Kingdom of God.”

I notice that whenever the footprints ahead of each child turn white, they curve and loop, sometimes making circles, as if the child will walk in a circle in some places. When the footprints turn blue, they move straight ahead with incredible precision. When they turn red, they move to a place, turn back on themselves, come back a ways and then turn around and move forward slightly before repeating the process.

Uriel:

“As God orders the steps of the righteous, so does the false god order the steps of his children.

Consider this, son of sorrow:

The future is but a book awaiting a story. Free will is the power to write whichever story you choose to write. Few realize that the pen is in their own hand. Fewer still realize that the pen can be handed to either the Holy Spirit or the serpent. Most do not even pick up the pen. And they wonder aimlessly through this life, oblivious to the great gift of free will bestowed upon mankind by the Father.

The ability to choose what happens next is an incredible power. It lies dormant in the vast majority of mankind who allow friends, family and principalities to write in their book. It is a great gamble, for some may write blessings and other may write with great malice.

Some actively decide to hand their pen to Mammon or the Antichrist, both masquerading as angels of light as their father masquerades as an angel of light.

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But what seems to man as normal is a red light chartering a path of destruction through loved ones. Those who fall prey to hard addiction become such a weight upon those who love them that they force themselves into their books and cause much pain and heartache.

Those who walk the neutral path may even call Jesus Savior. But still are they buffeted by those on the red path and still are they influenced by others who would write in their books for them.

Those upon the blue path have their steps completely ordered by the Holy Spirit for they bow their knee before Jesus as Lord. And when Jesus is Lord, every word spoken by the Word made manifest becomes all that matters. And perfect love is made manifest in their lives and they become a great blessing to all who meet them.

Know that those who walk for God walk with God and the Holy Spirit is their constant companion. Legions of angels are tasked to each path for the future is certain and things can be prepared well in advance. For those who choose to have their steps ordered for them by God, all is about the expansion of the Kingdom of God. Their lives are no longer their own and every dream and ambition is placed upon the altar.

Some may lay even their lives down for this great call, entering Heaven as champions of the faith to receive the greatest of rewards. Others may live their entire lives as servants so that they may speak encouraging words to particular people or do particular deeds at particular times for the advance of the Kingdom of God. Others are called to a life of sacrifice so that the poor and the violent may be reached. But for all who walk with ordered steps are they to be as sheep among the wolves, on the altar as living sacrifices so that the love of God may be made known to every unbeliever.

Many attempt to advance the Kingdom of God with manipulation and the use of power over others. Such behavior is of the deceiver and on the red path. Do not be deceived by such people for the Kingdom of God is a kingdom of love and the only true sign of a disciple is how love flows to others.

Using the power of God as a sign of the presence of God is not the heart of God. Fullness of love is the great power that should be shown to all. It is the love of God that covers sins, heals broken hearts and restores the fallen. God is love and His Kingdom is love and all who represent His Kingdom are first to display love, then manifestations of hope and faith.

The elite are deceived by those who claim that the power of God is displayed in ways that do not require love. Indeed, thousands flock to see demonstrations of power in the same way that thousands flock to see singers and sports games. And many strive for these same demonstrations of power, treating their brothers with impatience, frustration and contempt, with no care for anything. But with their own lust for power do such people cause great devastation among their own brethren and do great damage to the Kingdom of God.

Love is all for God is love and those who do not love are not of God.

Now hear this well, son of sorrow:

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Raise up children with a revelation of the love of the Father. Teach them to love the Son and do as He commands. Teach them to be obedient to the Holy Spirit and teach them to walk in fullness of love. Teach them that the Kingdom of God is not one man or one ministry or one church. Teach them to obey the Son as their Teacher and to find their security in the Father. Teach them that to serve authority is wise but to submit first to the words of the Son. Teach them to research the Scriptures diligently to make sure that all they are taught is true and scriptural. Raise them to know the Word and to love the Word. If you do not actively teach your children to love the Word, you will place them at the mercy of unscrupulous men and deliberate principalities who seek to enslave them. Raise them to allow the Holy Spirit to order their steps, and to walk in obedience and respect all authority. But raise them to walk the path of righteousness so that their steps may be ordered of God.”

Time speeds up before me and the children walk their paths, growing and aging before my eyes. Those upon the red path draw upon those upon the white path. Often do both red and white paths cross with the blue path. And there do some become blue and sometimes even blue becomes white or red.

Uriel:

“See how many have their steps ordered by God yet fall prey to those upon the red path? This comes from not carefully observing relationships. Teach then every child to be yoked with believers. Teach them that even those with ordered steps can be led astray. For Jesus must remain Lord. For when Jesus is no longer Lord, the sheep forget the Shepherd’s voice.”

Me:

“This raises a question: how do we stay tuned in to the Shepherd’s voice? Life gets busy and distractions sneak upon me without me even realizing it. Many times we don’t even realize that we have moved from our first love.”

Uriel:

“Jealously guard your time and your focus, son of sorrow. Be intentional about your relationship with the Good Shepherd. Do not lend your time to those who refuse to call Him Lord. Dust your feet off, bless them, but do not allow them to steal your focus. Those who do not respect your time with the Word and with the Holy Spirit are sent of the thief.”

Me:

“But how do we evangelize and disciple people if we are to spend time with only those who recognize Jesus as Lord?”

Uriel:

“Preach only the risen Christ, son of sorrow. All will listen but not all will hear. You are only to spend time with those who hear. For they will respect your time and honor your relationship with the Father.

Speak thus unto all who read what you record:

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Do not allow yourselves to be distracted by things of the world. And do not allow your heart to be drawn away from your first love. Jealously, intentionally guard your relationship with the Son. All who are in agreement will be drawn to you and your life will be incredibly blessed. The Father seeks those who would keep the commands of the Son. For the Son is the fullness of the expression of the Father's love and all that comes from the Son is love.

Walk in the spirit, son of sorrow. Worship with raised hands and contrite heart, seek intimacy with the Holy Spirit and you will never turn your back upon God who loves you so dearly.

Raise every child to love the Word of God. And love those who are caught up on the red path. But disciple those upon the blue path immediately. For they love the Word of God and are hungry for a move of the Holy Spirit!

God is with you, son of sorrow.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 54 – LAW OF HONOR EXPLAINED; REVELATION FOR FORT WALTON

12 September 2016.

The river runs smoothly before us, almost creamy and silky in how smoothly it flows over and around the rocks. In some places it is silky smooth but in others it makes little whirl pools or frothy foam.

Gatherer stands with me, looking at the river. We stand there for a while before Gatherer speaks.

Gatherer:

“You burn with questions, son of sorrow. Ask. I shall answer.”

Me:

“Why do some people appear to be cursed, with nothing apparently going right for them? Like everything they do simply does not work. Yet others find success in all they do. Is there one common behavioral thread or is it literally a curse?”

Gatherer:

“Believers have been redeemed from the curse of the law; but both believer and unbeliever are subject to the law of honor. Those who appear to be cursed bring upon themselves living nightmares through dishonor and stubborn refusal to recognize any authority other than their own. For the Kingdom of Heaven is a kingdom of order and all who do not submit to the authority structures set by the Holy Spirit place themselves under the authority structures of the kingdom of darkness.

Those who wish for a democracy in the Kingdom of God are as foxes chewing at the roots of the vine. They bring dishonor upon themselves and do not walk by the Spirit of God. For it is the Father who decides upon authority, not man. Through man shall the Father promote and demote those He wishes to promote and demote. But should man become disobedient, the Father will send the gatherers to close doors and remove favor so that entire ministries and businesses will fall apart until the correct leader is in place.

Those in business and in ministry who seek blessing must learn to honor the authority that the Father sets in place. And if they obey every instruction from that authority, they shall be exceedingly blessed.”

Me:

“What about sowing, reaping, tithing, etc.?”

Gatherer:

“Such things bring blessing to only those who recognize authority and honor the structures set up by the Father and Holy Spirit. For those in authority over you, especially those who accurately and

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diligently teach you the Word of God, are worthy of double honor. This is true for both financial seed and physical honor.

For those who do not physically, actively, intentionally serve and honor their authorities will give begrudgingly. How does one expect to reap from land that is hated and cursed? When you allow weeds and chaff to grow upon the land into which you sow, your harvest is starved and choked. In the same way do those who refuse to bow before Jesus as Lord and honor those whom the Father sees fit to lead curse and spit upon the very land that causes blessing to flow.

Honor must be given where honor is due.

Seeking honor for themselves do these foolish stewards set for themselves places of honor but get swept to the side when true authority comes to take that very seat.

Honor is not neutrality for neutrality is but cowardice.

Honor is intentional servitude to all who the Father shows us to serve. A wise man serves all he sees. A wise man honors all but knows where to sow double honor.

Those who sow no honor reap none.

For those with the power to promote and demote look upon these and say: *'Who is this person? Does anyone speak highly of them? Is it safe to bless them?'* And those who are men and women of honor walk with testimonies of high repute, protected by both man and angel. For the Father blesses richly those who keep His commands."

Me:

"Are we still under law that blessings and curses apply?"

Gatherer:

"Things such as honor and obedience are blessings in themselves. Only the rebellious would consider such things a curse. For to honor those who deserve honor is an act of love and the reward for this love is an act of love from the Father.

But those who rebel against the Father set themselves under the rules of Mammon. And even under Mammon do the same rules apply. For it rains down on both the righteous and the unrighteous. And even unrighteous fathers take care of their children.

Intentional honor then, is the key. For those who do not intentionally honor do not intentionally love.

Every principality determines their right to all that you are and all that you have by the authority that you serve. If you are not intentional about declaring your servanthood to Jesus Christ, you do not make it known to those in the spirit that you are under authority. Those who are perceived to be rebellious are subjected to constant attacks and tests. Know that the enemy seeks to test every wall and every defense. For as the Father seeks to bless, the enemy seeks to control. So those who do not

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intentionally serve and honor all around them, especially those given to lead them and instruct them, those will walk absent wisdom, living from day to day, angry and frustrated at God.

But how is it fair to hate God who gives instruction through His saints when you will not honor those saints through whom your answers and blessings are to come? Weeds and chaff choke all that they have for they are blind and stubborn and foolish. Professing to live wisdom do they hate the very sources of wisdom. Their folly is their own doing.”

Me:

“How do they get out of trouble if they decide to repent?”

Gatherer:

“They must repent, turn from their wicked ways and become men and women of honor. Then shall the Lord bless their land. Within seven seasons of reaping will their slate be clean and shall they be free from debt. This if they faint not and stay faithful in servanthood.

Truthfully I tell you, if there is destruction and lack, it is lack of knowledge and lack of faith. For absent a teachable spirit can a man have neither knowledge nor the faith to apply it.”

Me:

“What of those who have never heard of honor? Is this not unfair on them?”

Gatherer:

“There is no such thing as *‘never heard of honor’*. Such things are written upon the hearts of every man from birth. To rebel against honor is to rebel against your own heart. Such things are without excuse. For those who do not intentionally honor intentionally dishonor.

You are made in the image of God, who is love. Thus are you the image of love. And to rebel against love is to rebel against God. Honor is love in action. If you do not love intentionally you love conditionally.

Do not fool yourself, son of sorrow; if you will not live a life of intentional honor, you will live a life of consistent frustration.”

Me:

“Harsh, but makes sense I guess.”

Builder:

“What is harsh about honor? Truly I tell you that you cannot reap what you will not sow. To reap honor you must sow honor. Those who are puffed up are opposed by all that is of God for He gives grace to the humble but opposes the proud.

Pride is of the enemy and those who walk in pride place themselves at the mercy of the enemy. Do not be blind to the realities of the spirit, son of sorrow. Pride is in itself a curse. And it curses not only its

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own children but turns its children into a burden upon the Kingdom of God and all who know them suffer for it.

Intentional honor brings forth great blessing. Every angel eagerly awaits the straightened path of the man of honor. And every demon relishes in the path of those who are neutral or rebellious.”

Me:

“Thank you. I have another question on behalf of the husband and wife with whom we are staying tonight in this city. Both are Uniters, under authority and people of much love. They eagerly desire to know what they must focus upon.”

Gatherer:

“Come now, son of sorrow, let us speak to the principality of that place. So that revelation may come. There is a great battle for the power of the air, thus will a host of angels be assigned so that these servants may have their answer.

I am on the beach somewhere near Fort Walton Beach, Florida, USA. Four Cherubim surround me. And rank upon rank of angelic host span behind me into the sea. They are too numerous for me to count, among them archangels awaiting a command to move forward.

Gatherer stands beside me, quietly waiting for what comes next.

One moment it is just us, the beach and the waves. The next moment ranks of demons appear in front of us, staring straight ahead, waiting for a command. A demon, different from any that I have seen before, comes strutting arrogantly from their ranks. I am not sure how demon physiology works or what they eat or if they even eat but this demon is obese. He walks and dresses like a female cabaret singer from the seventies. Draped in velvet with oiled, dark curls upon his head he looks at the host upon the waters with a sneer and then appraises me distastefully as if my presence was an act of bad taste.

Another angel appears next to me and nods at Gatherer respectfully before turning to look at the obese demon before us.

New Angel:

“The time is not yet here, prince. The boundaries are still respected.”

The principality answers with nasal tones that grate against my soul. Contension and arrogance flow from him like physical waves that buffet against my spirit.

Principality:

“I do not require your assurances. If the courier takes one step off those waves we will do what we must.”

He turns his head from the new angel and focuses on me. Everything inside me wants to confront him but I respect the protocols of this meeting and listen.

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Principality:

“It has been a very long time since we have seen a courier here. Many prophets, many intercessors, a few pastors and apostles, hardly any evangelists but a very long time since a courier has come.”

He speaks without much eye contact, brushing me off as insignificant, sometimes looking beyond me at the ranks of the angelic army upon the seas.

Principality:

“Courier, you will receive no favor or temptation here. If we find out who or where you are, we will kill you. This is no place for your type. These choose only failures and fools to be their couriers. I have no use for such trash here. Already much trash is moved to this region to prepare the way for the sons of Ishmael. The very thought offends me. Poverty has no place among my royalty.

Look upon these houses, look upon my children. See how I bless them? Without wealth and refinement is man nothing.

For it is written that those who cannot take care of their families are worse than unbelievers and with this I wholeheartedly agree! Even Prophets begin to form in my image, seeking out wealth and fame. For they know that this is the true path of light. Poverty is detestable but alas a necessary evil for the expansion of my master’s kingdom and so we shall increase the riches of the rich and bring more poor to this place. You will find no support here, Courier. Even the saints in these parts seek to enrich themselves and you bring only the gospel of sacrifice. My children will ignore you and spit you out like the worthless insect that you are.”

Me:

“That may be so. Rejection is nothing new to me but I think you underestimate the hearts of the believers in this region.”

Principality:

“I underestimate nothing. There is nothing to gain here. No glory, no prosperity, nothing.

Which saint would come here with the intent on expanding the Kingdom? The true wealth is further up the beach where my servants live. Even those fools who come are shut down with attrition and persecution so that they stay in their little holy bubbles. If they come, we subjugate. This is my territory and I will not share it. I grow bored. So long, Courier. You will find neither missionaries nor resource here and when we find your identity we shall end your life. It is better that you leave. Neither saint nor demon want you here.”

With that he disappears before my eyes, leaving the two armies staring at each other, demons on land, angels on the water.”

New Angel:

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“It is good to see you, son of sorrow. Know that this principality lies. Many hearts of many leaders cry out for a reformation here. This race is not unto the swift and these angels have been massed upon the waters awaiting the command of an established Ecclesia among the poor for six generations. Even now the Holy Spirit sends men of peace who have been refined with fire to establish a unanimous wave of prayer.

Speak thus unto the men of peace, son of sorrow:

Your advance comes from the seas for all borders of man are respected by both angel and demon. Know that your (plural) free will is the omnipotent gift that the Father has bestowed upon you all. When you (plural) choose the Father, all under His command will come to your aid. But when an established Ecclesia (legislative authority) chooses Mammon, the choice is respected. In regions such as this one there will be forward bases and portals on the fringes of the key battleground. Those will be sometimes hidden from the enemy and sometimes infiltrated by the enemy.

Those that are infiltrated by the enemy all have the spirit of this principality. Qualifying and respecting only those who are powerful or subservient. You (plural) will not receive much help or support from them but know that they do well even under this siege. They grow in number and raise children to love the Word and it is those children who will bring forth the reformation for which these leaders so hungrily intercede.

But instruct the men and women of peace to move strategically.

Let them begin to pray upon these beaches for there shall the anointing flow uninhibited and let them meet from house to house and focus on prayer. Instruct them to speak the words of the Son over the air. Let them stand together in groups of ten and let each of the ten pray out loud with the other nine in agreement.

Instruct them to meet daily. Every day must there be meetings, declaring the words of the Son over the entire region. For every principality must submit to the words of the Son and as the Ecclesia grows in authority, so shall you take ground. The Kingdom is all.

Feed all who come both bread and Living Bread, which is the Word of God. Break bread together daily and God shall add to your number daily. Many thousands will come. Many more than even the great visionaries will come.

The words of the Son must be spoken to every child every day. And know that these children are the hope of the Kingdom for they will be filled with the Word and with Holy Spirit which is the power of God.

Instruct the men and women of peace to set up daily children's ministries that reach every child. They are to become known to all as the safest and most fun place to send children. For the Holy Spirit will move in the hearts of even unbelievers to bring their children to be disciplined. Do picnics and fun things for children upon the beaches for many will see the host with their own eyes and grow knowing what is to come.

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Every day must they focus on prayer and children's ministry. And if they faint not, when the spiritual Ecclesia is in agreement, the host shall sweep across this region and the Word shall rebuke this principality.

Heed now the words of

Gatherer, for when the Son of man comes in all His glory, the very same Gatherer who stands beside you now will be at His side. And this same Gatherer shall instruct the full host of gathering angels to separate wheat from chaff.”

Gatherer:

“If they truly desire revival in this region, first must they effect reformation. Fulfill everything spoken by the angel of this region. Pray without ceasing, beginning on the beaches. This must continue for twenty-five years from the laying of the first stone (25 September 2016).

Command every church and ministry to mobilize to feed the poor and take care of the widows.

Do not hide your lamps under a basket. Make known your good works among the world so that unbelievers may see your deeds and know the goodness of God. Do not brag of your good deeds or use them as the Pharisees for your own glory, but share them publicly as ministry teams with the faces of every person and ministry who contributes.

Call forth the media to participate in all you do and do not frustrate them with ritual and forced attempts of conversion. Show a unified front so that the public may see churches praying together and feeding the poor together. If you do not do this, the sons of Ishmael will enter your mission fields.

Instruct the Uniters to warn the divisive leaders once, twice and then have nothing to do with them.

The Uniters are to disciple a tithe of the city and remain focused without compromise. Walk in love but do not tolerate division. Organize every manner of outreach and goodwill service upon the beaches. Focus your energy upon the children. It is they who will bring forth great revival in 25 years from the laying of the first stone.

Instruct the Intercessors to bring their full focus to the children. And instruct those who are gifted in children's ministry to create daily programs. Bring every child under the full power of the Word of God and make it fun for them to know the words of the Son.

Do these things and you will see a great harvest and in the fifteenth year shall the great host be freed to sweep the land.

Know this, son of sorrow:

If these unite in prayer, feed the poor and raise every child in the way they should go, blessing shall rain down upon this region and prophetic missionaries shall flow to every corner of the earth as a river in flood. And the world will look upon this entire region as a portal between Heaven and earth.”

New Angel:

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“We will unite all here, establish a kingdom stronghold and send missionaries to you, son of sorrow. Fear not, these saints are filled with a hunger for the expansion of the Kingdom and they will neither forget nor forsake you. Speak to them with boldness knowing that many may outrank you in the spirit but recognize your sacrifice. Even now do many children begin their journey to greatness, destined to lead as Captains of thousands and multi-generational prophetic voices.

Be one as We are One, son of sorrow!

The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 55 – REVELATION FOR FORT WALTON (CONT.)

12 September 2016.

I am fifteen years into the future. The year is 2031. It is Easter Sunday. Tens of thousands of Christians line the beaches and bridges all the way from Pensacola to Panama City. Behind them, millions and millions of angels stand upon the sea. Some so tall that their heads disappear into the clouds.

On the land, a horde of demons face the saints from one end of the region to the other. Principalities calling out orders as the demons organize into battle formations in preparation for what is to come. The numbers are equal.

But among the demons are many governmental leaders and pastors. They work to remove permission for the Christians to be upon the beaches. They work to discourage and manipulate the organizers of the prayer walk. In some areas, police arrive to ask Christians to leave but the words cannot come out of their mouths.

I see sound systems all the way down the line, all tuned into the same radio station which plays incredible worship which is sung by all in one voice. As they sing and worship, many unbelievers come from their homes to hear the beautiful music. That day, thousands get saved as they fall down in repentance.

Now, at a pre-planned hour, thousands among the believers raise up ram's horns. As a horn is sounded out over the radio, the believers sound out theirs. And as one voice, they proclaim healing and love and grace and prosperity over the region.

Now in the spirit do hundreds of the most faithful and generous begin to grow to the same size as the archangels in the sea behind them.

As the ram's horns are sounded, every single angel unsheathes a sword and cries out with a loud voice:

"FOR THE SAINTS AND FOR THE LAMB."

And as the saints proclaim blessing and healing over their region, fire starts to flow from their lips and a double edged sword of the Spirit appears in every hand.

The new believers who have joined that day now turn to face the land and begin to call to their loved ones:

"COME, COME. COME. YOU WILL FIND ONLY LOVE AND GRACE HERE."

Now the radio station begins to play songs that proclaim the goodness of the Lord and the army of saints begin to move forward towards the demonic host. When the saints step off the water, they link hands and the angel of the region turns to face the hosts of the armies of the Lord.

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And he speaks thus saying:

“BEHOLD. THEY ARE ONE AS WE ARE ONE.”

Now from the angelic Hosts do horns begin to blow and at the blowing of the horn does the patient army run out of patience. For the first time in 50 years, the host sets foot upon dry land. A wave of the presence of God and the power of the anointing of the Holy Spirit crashes through the believers. Many drop to their knees and begin to worship, many begin to recite the words of the Son as they have been taught these fifteen years.

Among them, the children of the peace makers and Uniters. Now in their early twenties. The believers move forward in the spirit of Tsedakah, giving generously to all they come across. They begin to walk and drive upon the streets of every neighborhood proclaiming the year of the Lord's favor. And the angelic host moves with them.

The demonic horde shrinks back for a few hours, unsure of what to do. But then horns begin to blow and they start charging at the angelic Host. Now the battle of the air breaks out. The battle is fierce. The atmosphere on the entire region becomes an atmosphere of doubt and faith begins to waver.

But now, at this pre-planned moment do the children's ministries of the region begin their concerts and worship events in parks and on school fields. Thousands of young voices cut through the heavens like scalpels.

And now in the spirit do the children grow to the size of archangels and from their mouths roar fire. Millions of demons begin to drop from the skies as the tide is turned and the host moves further inland.

Now do the Prophets and Intercessors begin to prophecy over the entire nation. Two and a half years pass and I notice that there are prayer paths everywhere. Some of them fifteen years old. Ministers, business people, politicians and families walk upon the prayer paths daily. And around each prayer path hosts of armed angels stand guard. Every prayer path becomes a portal of the purest white light between Heaven and earth.

At the end of the seventeenth year from the laying of the first stone is the entire region between Pensacola and Panama City aflame in revival. Sunday schools number in their thousands. Churches are filled to capacity. Tens of thousands meet house to house to pray for each other daily. The region declares Jesus as Lord and submits to the command of the great commission. The rich sell their houses to send missionaries and build schools in Africa.

In the eighteenth year, Africa and the USA join hands to send missionaries and resources to South America for their next phase of the greatest Hispanic revival.

It is present day.

I stand on the beach with the angel of the region.

New Angel:

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“Tell me what you saw, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“Victory.”

New Angel:

“These things will come to pass only if the children are taught the words of the Son and if the elders of the city and the men and women of peace pray together. But fear not, the men and women of peace move to unite as we speak. Speak what you see in your spirit, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“I see a spirit of fatigue already among many of the Uniters. They are sore pressed for support and many are brought low by failed fathers. I see that they may start strong but falter in the third, eighth and twelfth years.”

New Angel:

“We will focus upon that front, son of sorrow. And we shall work with the Comforter to bring healing to the orphan hearts. What else do you see, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“I do not see a revelation of the importance of children’s ministry among the leaders of this region. Can you build such an army of saints with three or four churches only?”

New Angel:

“We can. For the men and women of peace are men and women of war. They understand that their war is in the spirit, not in the flesh and they walk in great power. But fear not, many will join them. Instruct them to draw up a fifteen-year battle plan and make the vision plain to every single ministry. All must be executed with administrative precision.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

This region will be the staging area for the great South American revival. Right now do the Hispanic nation grow in spiritual power; for it will be they who halt the tide of the sons of Ishmael. This nation of USA shall hold the tide in the physical realm. South America and Southern Africa up to Nigeria will join forces in the spirit to bring low the Antichrist spirit worldwide.

The USA and South America must first send missionaries and resources to South Africa and then in the seventeenth year must Nigeria and all of Southern Africa advance on northern Africa while sending a multitude of missionaries and resources to South America.

In your lifetime shall you see both the spirit of the Antichrist and the spirit of mammon brought to submission. For in the year of 2033 shall the seventh day begin.

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Even now has the battle for dominance of the USA advanced politically. The USA Ecclesia will soon choose a puppet of the Antichrist or a puppet of Mammon as their leader. But fear not, both will continue to protect Israel and your nation shall continue to be blessed.

Ignore the political wars that take place. They are a distraction to draw the focus of the believers. Stay focused upon the great commission and speak the words of the Son. Raise the children in the way they should go and this nation shall continue to be the force of Tsedakah (righteousness/generosity) upon this earth.”

I am back on the land under Michael’s calf in South Africa.

Gatherer has so much glorious light coming off him that I have to shield my eyes.

Gatherer:

“Son of sorrow, the time draws nigh for your decision. Will you be courier for darkness or for the Lord Jesus Christ?”

Me:

“I will not go over to darkness, I will not take the offers presented. But I do not know if I will survive hope deferred. Even now does the weight of this assignment bare down upon me. The commitments are there for both pieces of land but nothing is signed and nothing is confirmed. I have been here many times. I still do not know if I will even have a home on that land but I will move there as instructed and stay true for as long as my heart holds out. 17 years, 7 months and 7 days is a long time and even my friends and leadership express their doubt in my commitment. The thought of walking this path alone and without resource again breaks my heart even before it is a reality.”

Builder speaks from behind me.

Builder:

“Fear not, son of sorrow. Have you not seen miracles since the first dream? Has your life not been different thus far? Do you not see the Father’s provision?”

Me:

“Always just enough for the next leg of the journey. I care not for holidays and hotels. They are appreciated but they do not move me left or right in my faith for what is yet to come. You show me hundreds when I need millions. My plan before this dream was to employ five hundred pastors in poverty areas. If I sit upon the land and write these dreams as instructed, it takes my focus from feeding the poor.

And if resource does not come because I am forbidden from asking after the first stone, everything may fall flat. I still do not have much faith in the Body to do anything other than their own self-interest and I don’t know how long the Uniters will take to grow bored of the dreams. As with the day of the first

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dream, I swing between terror and faith from minute to minute. Indeed. I am terrified to hope for help again.

Why could you not choose someone else? Surely there are less broken couriers out there?

You instruct us to build the biggest lighthouse in Africa and I could not even get enough help for the smaller lighthouses. I don't know whether I should laugh or cry whenever something good happens because I don't know if it is a trap, or another test, or more hope that will be deferred. I will stay true to the instructions but I will not survive deferred hope. PLEASE CHOOSE SOMEONE ELSE.

Builder:

"There is no-one else. Not for two generations to come."

Me:

"Then I will accept the burden."

Gatherer:

"Fear not, son of sorrow. This will be the greatest season of your life. And you will have friends that are closer than brothers. And seas and borders will not separate you from those who love you. And provision shall flood in like a tidal wave. You are not alone."

Me:

"Forgive me if I do not take your word for it. The Body has left me bleeding and dying upon the battlefield so many times that I have to see what you promise with my own eyes. Even those reading this will say '*he feels sorry for himself*' or '*he should be grateful*'. I curse them inwardly even though I know they are right.

I ask you, Gatherer, and I ask the Holy Spirit. Keep from me those who would burden me with their unbelief. And shield my ears and eyes from discouraging words. The burden is so heavy. Though the Son say His yoke is easy and His burden is light, I still feel the weight of this thing pressing upon my back with more pressure than I think I can bare. I am weak and a coward but I will do my best.

Builder:

"You are neither weak nor coward, son of sorrow. Your trust is yet to be fully restored. Within ten days shall your trust be restored and within that time will you see how light this assignment truly is. You are not to lead. You are only to record. You are neither Savior nor Provider. You are only courier. Be nothing more.

You will soon see how many come to do their part. You are not special, son of sorrow, all are special. Play your part in the Kingdom and do not try to carry the Kingdom. Your thoughts are foolish and bitter but soon will you see this for yourself and come to repentance as the weight of this burden comes off your mind. For this burden is not upon your spirit, only upon your soul where you decide to make it so heavy.

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You are not all. The Kingdom is all. Play your part and nothing more. God is with you.

The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“Heed the words of the Builder. Play your part and nothing more.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 56 – REVELATION FOR FORT WALTON (CONT.);

INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

13 September 2016.

The river rages in front of me. Water white with fury and power as it foams against the rocks. Rain falls down as if the sky is weeping and I realize that the rage is mine and the tears are mine.

I am standing on the Prayer Path. Psalm 37:23 is under my feet. It reads '*The steps of the righteous are ordered of the Lord*'.

I laugh at the irony and walk off the path to stand at the edge of the raging waters. I want to jump in and be swept away from dealing with the egos of men who profess to love God and profess to love people but love power so much that people do not matter. I want to block my ears to all that is said by those who have no faith in the dreams.

The daily battle inside of me to believe that the Body of Christ will actually do anything about poverty swings like a pendulum. One moment I am ok, the next moment I am tired and discouraged. Timely words and encouragements from incredible people flow to me every day, lifting my spirit for a time but that nagging fear that this is all my imagination tugs at my soul persistently. Words of doubt sown by friends cut me deeper than they should. Causing me to feel nauseous and anxious. I spit into the water and try to stop the tears of frustration and fear that fall from my eyes.

Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

"Look around, son of sorrow, tell me what you see."

I don't look around. I look at the river and answer.

Me:

"I see the same deferred hope that I have seen my entire Christian life. I see doubt and disobedience. I see a few faithful people but churches filled with uncaring masses. I see people starving to death and children doomed to lives of poverty. I see women and children trafficked as sex slaves against their will. I see powerful people playing with the lives of the poor. And I see that you are not fulfilling your promise to keep the doubters away from me.

Uriel:

"Look around son of sorrow. Tell me what you see."

Me:

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“I don’t want to see anything anymore. Why don’t you give these dreams to a rich pastor who already has thousands of members and the power to make it all happen? Instead you stick me under another lighthouse and expose me to more pain? It is better that I die than go through this again.”

I know I am being childish and stubborn but I stick to my guns. If these dreams are from God, I want to see God involved. If Thomas could ask to touch the wounds of Jesus, so can I.

Gatherer and Builder are beside me too now. Gatherer speaks in his normal blunt fashion.

Gatherer:

“You whine much for a warrior.”

I am stumped to silence for a while and then suddenly I start laughing uncontrollably. The laughter rolls up from the pit of my soul and bubbles over for at least twenty minutes. I am wiping the tears from eyes and still giggling when Uriel speaks again.

Uriel:

“Nothing gives a man more strength than laughter. And those who hate wickedness and love righteousness will receive the oil of joy.”

Me:

“It doesn’t make sense. To hate wickedness is to know it, see it and be exposed to it. The more I see it, the more frustrated I get. It does not make me happier to know what foul things man does upon this earth!”

Uriel:

“The oil of joy is not a mood, son of sorrow, it is a supernatural gift from the Father and Holy Spirit to the Son. And the Son withholds nothing from you (plural). Without the ability to laugh will ministry cause man to give up. Laugh as much as you can, son of sorrow. Laugh for no reason. Do things and find people who make you laugh. They are blessings upon the earth that must be celebrated and stewarded.”

Me:

“That makes a lot of sense. By the way, with all I have seen, why am I so sensitive to doubters now? How did I become so weak?”

Uriel:

“Those who walk by the spirit can no longer hide their feelings behind fake masks. You have not become weak; you have always been sensitive to what is spoken by others. It is thus with all who love to create and all who walk in the spirit. For this reason can you no longer lead as you understand the word ‘*lead*’. You will never be able to present a front for the sake of leadership again. Your hidden

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thoughts will be known to all who know you. It is time for the Body of Christ to mature beyond toleration of one another to a place of sacrifice and true unconditional love. You are to be one as We are One.”

Gatherer:

“For those who keep within themselves secret hatred and judgment are the very tombstones of whom the Son speaks. Polished and manicured on the outside but rotten below the surface. Driven by dark motivation to build a version of the Body of Christ that is not Christ. Hungry for wealth and power do they boil and simmer with resentment for all who do not agree with their personal world view.

Such walk by the flesh and pretend to walk in the spirit. These build for themselves empires within the Kingdom with skillful words and strategies but these empires are a form of godliness, completely devoid of power. All well-manicured graves with hidden rot. They elevate faith above love, not knowing that all that is hidden from man is still well known to God. You are not be as these, son of sorrow.

And every Uniter is to take note of what is recorded:

Do not do things as the world does things. Walk in fullness of love. Nothing else is more important. If you do not love, you do not represent the Father.”

Builder:

“Heed this, son of sorrow:

After the first stone is laid (25 September 2016) must you not step from the land under Michael’s calf. And do not speak to those who are not Uniters. Focus all that you are upon Uniters and children and let the other parts of the Body focus upon whom they are instructed to focus. Purify your heart daily. Worship God with all your might and do the same with the Uniters.

You may feel alone now but soon will multitudes come. For you are not special, all are special. And you are not the only one who hears and feels and hungers for righteousness. This is the time of the greatest awakening and the greatest harvest and the true servants of the Father begin to rise and be restored.

To those whom Jesus is Savior only, you are an abomination. To those for whom Jesus is Lord, these words are a healing balm and filled with the oil of joy.”

The new angel speaks from behind me.

New Angel:

“Speak thus unto the Uniters, son of sorrow:

You are the joy of the Lord. You are the hands of His compassion and carry His heart. You are the oil of joy upon this earth. The Father is exceedingly proud of you for you have laid down your own ambition to say *‘here I am, send me’*. And seeking not earthly rewards have you sacrificed yourself as lambs to the wolves.

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Know this:

You are loved dearly beyond human comprehension and the Father brags with you before the enemy. Rejoice in your sufferings, for they shall all be gone in a blink of an eye and you shall be in positions of great favor for all of eternity. You are one as We are One. You are good and faithful servants.”

I weep as I hear him speak for I feel the same way about those who turn their back on mammonic Christianity and choose to walk the path of obedience to the Son.

Me:

“I have seen many hurt and cast aside by those who build empires. And I have often thought to myself ‘*How is this Christianity?*’ And I have seen many walk away from the Kingdom of God shaking their heads at the falseness of so much of it. Bitterness has filled my heart so many times at the waste of resource and the refusal to send missionaries with resource. To hear these words does so much for my heart. For although it is written ‘*I have never seen the righteous forsaken*’ have I seen the righteous forsaken over and over. Now I know it is not God who has forsaken them but those who are in truth not of God.”

Builder:

“The elite are led astray by power and wealth and a great hunger to be the biggest and the best. They feed some for the sake of appearance and reach out to those in poverty from time to time but their focus is upon those with wealth for the retention of power. Power is a drug, son of sorrow. It is an addictive drug for which men sell their souls and an altar upon which they sacrifice all who are in their path. Keep such hungers away from your heart. Pursue righteousness and seek the Kingdom above all else. First the Kingdom, son of sorrow. Always the Kingdom first.”

Gatherer:

“We must now back to the beach in the area where your physical body sleeps, son of sorrow. Are you ready?”

Me:

“I am ready.”

We are back on the water near Fort Walton beach, Florida, USA. We walk towards the beach where the obese principality waits for us with his horde of demons ranked behind him in what now seems like an impotent display of power to me. His effeminate appearance and arrogant air looks ridiculous but I keep my mouth shut and commit to be respectful. We are not even on the beach when he starts his tirade.

Principality:

“You are still here? Is this where you will live, courier? You will live here? You cannot live here! You are not welcome here. We will kill you when we find you. Why are you here? What do you want? I can give

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you anything if you will just leave. We won't kill you, we will send you gifts. Who are you? Tell me your name and I will fulfill your most hidden desires."

I keep quiet.

Principality:

"You cannot live here. I have been given this region. It is mine. You are not welcome here. You have no authority. No courier is supposed to live here. This is a place for Prophets and highly esteemed leaders. This is a place of class and power. You are nothing. If you leave, I will give you money. Do you desire money, courier? Tell me your name and someone will come with money for you!"

He is agitated and animated and I am not entirely sure what has caused him to think that I plan to live here.

Me:

"I am only courier. You have much worse problems than me, demon. This place has men and women of peace, Uniters. It has Intercessor Generals and great Prophets. Your time draws to an end as the Uniters have already started uniting. Already this region sends missionaries. You have failed."

Principality:

"This is not true. I have complete authority here. I am god here! None will unite and none will send missionaries. Some photo opportunities and African Safaris perhaps, which is befitting of my servants' station but nothing serious."

Me:

"Obviously you are blind to the key ministries who equip, train and send from this region. I tell you demon: your time draws to an end. I have seen your defeat.

For it is written that we have been rescued from the dominion of darkness and brought into the Kingdom of the Son. There will be much fasting and praying and you will soon be expelled.

I release this word upon you principality. You will be overcome by the words of their testimonies and the Blood of the Lamb. For a generation rises who no longer love their own lives – even unto death. And your manipulative reign with Mammon will soon end. You no longer have authority here demon. Even now is your rank nothing but an empty title."

The principality shakes off the image of the obese effeminate man and a huge, muscular angel stands before me. Even his voice changes to a deeper attempt of intimidation.

Principality:

"You think I am intimidated by you, courier? I subjugate and control who I desire to subjugate and control. There will be no unity here, the saints are lazy and disobedient to the Father. I AM THEIR NEW FATHER!"

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Me:

“You are a counterfeit and nothing more. You broke the Father’s heart when you betrayed Him and now you will lose everything for it. You were stripped of your authority by the Son and now you will be stripped of your influence by the saints.”

He leans towards me threateningly and Gatherer steps forward.

Gatherer:

“Son of the liar, do not overstep your bounds.”

Suddenly there is a crack like a whip or a gunshot and four Cherubim surround me. Swords aflame, body language ready, aggressive, terrifying.

Me:

“Your time ends, principality. Not today but soon. Every drop of pain that you have visited on these people will be return to you a thousand fold every day for eternity. I have been where you are going and you will not escape one second of it. Know that the very people you subjugate will be the ones who rise up for the Lamb and expel you from this region.

For it is written that judgment is upon this world and the ruler will be cast out. You will know your time draws near when you see the saints begin to gather upon this very beach and cry out with one voice. And you will be able to do nothing but watch the works of your hands crumble. These are faithful men and women of God. Righteous, generous and humble. Your time is over here.”

Around me, the fire on the swords of the Cherubim flares up in an eager display of coming judgment. Behind me the angel filled sea is lit up with an almost blinding light as millions of angels respond to the prophecy.

Me:

“You see that demon? Every angel knows that their wait will soon be over. They know the saints of this region well. Your time is over. Be warned that any further attacks upon the saints in this region will result in compounded judgment. I command you in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Lord of the hosts of the armies of Heaven, my Lord and my King, to cease every operation against the Uniter. If you do not heed this command, the Holy Spirit will bring forth such an influx of missionaries that the timetable will be accelerated. Do not interfere with what the Father has planned here demon.”

Principality:

“You are nothing. I do not have to submit to you. I will find you, courier. You will die sooner than you think.”

Gatherer:

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“You will find nothing, prince. Your threats are empty. Heed the command or the timetable will be shortened.”

The angel of the region has been with us the whole time and now steps forward.

Angel of the region:

“Heed the command, son of Belial. Do not interfere with the timetable.”

Principality:

“I will heed the command. The Uniters will be left alone. Besides, they have been well enough programmed to submit to my plans. They will bicker among themselves and their alliances will not last.”

Me:

“I have met them. You are gravely mistaken. These are not the saints you are used to demon. You do well to obey. By prayer and fasting will you be cast out of this region and this region will become a great testimony of the love and goodness and power of our loving God. I wish that you were able to repent, demon. You miss much in serving the wrong master.”

Principality:

“It is you who serve the wrong master. The Father cares not for His creation. We are all just worthless cogs in His big game.”

He turns to the angel of the region.

Principality:

“Bring your Uniters, let them do their best. It will be a flash of revival and no more. A momentary inconvenience to my reign. I will not interfere. My Lord Mammon has absolute authority here. Nothing will change.”

With that, he disappears.

Angel of the region:

“A great time comes now, son of sorrow. The great harvest has begun. For the men and women of peace now gain their voice and speak with the heart of the Father. They submit to the Son as Lord and they work under the power of the Holy Spirit. This region now enters the time of reformation and soon revival. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Gatherer:

“You have done well this night, son of sorrow. Instruct all who read and all who hear your voice to speak what is written and speak with authority. Every stronghold in every city will fall. The Kingdom advances.

The Kingdom is all!”

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Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 57 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.)

15 September 2016.

We are back at the lighthouse. Other lighthouses stretch down the coast to our left and right, many lights are out from lack of resource and manpower. Ours flickers on the brink of being extinguished.

Before us, the sea is filled with children. Hundreds of millions of children. Most of them from Africa, born to take a breathe, a few breaths, and then to drown.

Behind us, on dry land, children are born into safety and security. I take solace in this and turn to face the sea once again.

Me:

“I wish that I did not know what I know.”

The rain falls heavily. Fat drops of water puncture the earth enthusiastically as thunder cracks somewhere above us.

(The thing about a dream is that your imagination controls everything in it and in my dreams, when I cry, the sky cries with me.)

The rain now comes down at such a pace that I can no longer see further than an arm’s length.

Gatherer:

“Speak what is upon your heart, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“I dare not. Many will read my every word when I awaken.”

Gatherer:

“You must. For all who read hunger for truth.”

Me:

“More than four hundred million children under the age of fifteen in Africa. Most with no chance of knowing a life that does not consist of lack. Widespread corruption and nightmarish quality of life. How is the Body of Christ so numb to this?”

Gatherer is beside me, listening with his usual attentive focus.

Me:

“A few churches build wells, some send missionaries and a few Evangelists do crusades here and there but ninety percent of churches spend more money on their yearly audits than they do on missions. Seventy-five percent of the world’s poorest nations are in Africa. Seventy-five percent! How are we so

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blind to this and why are we doing so little to change it? Surely we have the power as the Body of Christ to do something?

The Christian economy is a multi-trillion-dollar economy; yet there are one and a half billion people on the planet who have never even heard the Name of Jesus Christ. Let alone the hundreds of millions in easy to reach places that we simply do not reach. How is it possible that so many of us are either blind or just doesn't care?"

My eyes are dry and my heart feels cold but the sky throws down fat drops of rain that taste salty upon my lips. My Spirit weeps with a flood of travail while my soul coldly looks on.

As the rain subsides I can see the lighthouse again. I look out over the sea where children drown by their tens of thousands every day and look back to dry land where churches are filled with singing, dancing and rejoicing.

There is a big, shiny church on the beach with golden doors and expensive cars parked outside. I watch as a young man writes down his dreams for a nice car, calling it forth in faith. He gets a job and celebrates when his income is enough to buy his dream car. I look on dispassionately as he testifies of the goodness of God and tells people to have faith so that they too may have a nice car.

Behind me a few more thousand children drown.

We can do nothing about it. Our resources have run dry again and we wait for people to send what they promised. A few dollars come in but not enough to make any kind of meaningful difference.

I leave the sea to go to the church with the golden doors and ask them for help. They get emotional, take up an offering for a few thousand dollars and go back to trusting for sports cars, watches and big houses.

I am grateful for the help but it disappears into the mission field in a few hours.

We pull in a few hundred children before our ropes snap and the lighthouse bulb goes out.

Me:

"Tell me, Gatherer: Why bother? Why even try? We need to build theme parks, schools, hostels, orphanages and farms to feed these children when we rescue them but I don't see the resource and I don't see the manpower. Look at those churches on dry land, how their members flit from one church to another like big washing machines and then they call it new members and new salvations.

To me it looks like corporations and shops taking each other's customers and building bigger corporations and shops. I really do not see the point of all of this. Look how rude and offish most of the leaders are, how they speak to one another and of one another. Do you see this stuff, Gatherer? Look at how little money goes into children's ministry! Look at how little is done for young people."

I look at the sea for a while longer, tens of thousands of children drown daily. More drown than are saved.

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A pastor in a big, expensive car arrives at the lighthouse. I secretly hope he will respond to my plea and turn to greet him.

Pastor 1:

“You are pushy and disrespectful. Your ministry is not the only ministry on earth!”

Another pastor arrives wearing an expensive watch that could fund our lighthouse for a year.

Pastor 2:

“Why is everything always so urgent with you? My people are offended at the last time you ministered at our church. Why must you guilt trip people all the time and weigh them down with your own vision? Your ministry is not the only ministry on earth.”

Another pastor arrives. His suit and shoes could feed a thousand children for a month. I secretly hope that he can see the drowning children behind us and help us.

Pastor 3:

“Why do you judge us by what we wear and drive? Do you think that God is limited by money?”

I don't bother answering. It is too much effort. I would prefer to die.

All three continue speaking their wisdom. It makes a lot of sense in their own ears. Behind me another ten thousand children die. My spirit begins to weep in frustration.

Rain begins to fall in a curtain of thick drops again.

Pastor 1:

“Look how heavy the atmosphere is when you are around. Do you not know that the yoke is easy and the burden is light?”

Pastor 2:

“Look how you get upset when you do not get your own way. You are rebellious!”

Pastor 3:

“You need a spiritual father. Bring your talents to my church and submit to me. I will heal you!”

I suddenly feel sick and vomit on their nice suits. They are angry, offended, call me names, call me a delusional dreamer. Another thirty thousand children drown in the sea behind me. My heart breaks with a loud crack like a gunshot.

The missionaries down the beach hear the explosion and want to help but they have similar problems. Pastors lecture them; a few send them some pennies. A close friend comes to me to tell me that he can no longer work among the poor. He is tired. He is going to start a church in a wealthier area. I hug him. I don't blame him. I love him.

We weep together for a while and he heads inland. Another ten thousand children drown behind me.

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The pastors leave.

I weep.

I weep.

I weep.

I weep.

I weep. Nothing changes. I get tired of weeping and turn to the sea again. Another thirty thousand children die while we stand there.

Me:

“Gatherer, how are we to bare this? How am I to survive this broken heart?”

Gatherer places his hand upon my shoulder.

Gatherer:

“It is the cross that the righteous bare, son of sorrow. Do not grow weary of doing good. You will reap in due season.”

Me:

“And what of these lighthouses down the beach, many have nothing. They simply struggle along. Hoping that help will come. It never does.”

Gatherer:

“You will be a great conduit for them, son of sorrow.”

I don't believe him. I am too tired for more promises. I walk into the sea and look down at the dead bodies floating at my knees.

Me:

“Hear me well, Gatherer. Until there is resource I do not want to hear from angel or demon again. Both man and angel speak with great intention. Meanwhile thousands drown. I will not take part in the heartless selfishness of mankind. Until there is money and manpower, let me sleep. I can no longer see these images, Gatherer.”

I lift a dead body out of the water and begin to weep. The child weighs nothing. Water streams out of her mouth as I hug her dead body.

Me:

“FOR WATCHES AND CARS????????? Curse them and curse their justification. They are thieves and liars and conduits unto themselves!”

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A hopeless scream comes out of me. I smack the water with one hand and hold the dead body with the other. The rain intensifies to such power that I can no longer breathe.

Me:

“I will hear no more promises. I will see fruit or I will turn against the entire tree.”

I rip free from Gatherer’s hand on my shoulder and allow the waves to crash over me until I sink below the waves. Fatigue washes over me.

I close my eyes.

I wake up.

DREAM 58 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY

16 September 2016.

I am under water. Everywhere I look I see bodies of drowned children slowly sink past me to the depths below. I start to run out of breath and kick towards the surface.

My head breaks from the water and I breathe in deeply. A group of pastors stand on the rocks below the lighthouse. They talk loudly to each other as they urinate into the sea, sometimes urinating on drowning children.

Pastor 1:

“See how he flounders and splashes? He judges us and then drowns in his own arrogance.”

Pastor 2:

“He is rebellious and has no faith. If he submits to us he will be blessed.

Both start to urinate on me as I tread water. I feel nothing. They might be right. They might be wrong. I don't care. The water is filled with dead and dying children. It's all I can think about. Maybe if I drink their urine they will accept me and help the thousands of lighthouses.

Me:

“If I submit, will you help us?”

Pastor 3:

“We will start our own missions; there is no profit to be made in helping you or any like you. And we will fly business class, stay in five star lodges and go on safaris. Then we shall feed a few children, take some photos and return home to justify more expenditure on our next holiday.”

Pastor 3 begins to urinate on the children in the sea in front of him. He smiles benevolently as many thirstily drink his urine. I want to reach out and pull him in to drown him but he is so strong that he lifts me up with one hand and throws me far back into the sea.

Pastor 3:

“Do you see our power in the Lord? Do you see how God blesses us? With one small motion we can promote or destroy your ministry.”

He is right. God favors the corrupt. His entire Kingdom is corrupt. The righteous are left to drown while the ruthless rise to power. Children are left to die while Kingdom wealth is spent on trinkets. I look at the children around me. Thousands more have drowned. This cannot go on. Fury builds within my soul and I rise from the water to stand upon it. I feel my lips light up with the fire of judgment and I begin to

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walk towards the pastors on the rocks, hot lava dropping from my lips as I begin to prepare the onslaught.

Suddenly Gatherer is on the water next to me.

Gatherer:

“You overstep your bounds, son of sorrow. Judgment is not yours to make. Know that I will stop you. For you are to love even such as these.”

Me:

“You command me to courier what I see and then expect me to do nothing about it?”

Gatherer:

“We command nothing, son of sorrow. We are but messengers of the Holy Spirit. We are commanded by the Son and created by the Father. All that we do is by assignment and decree. Nothing we do is in our own authority but by absolute authority of Son, Father and Holy Spirit.”

Suddenly we are on the rocks below the lighthouse. Four Cherubim surround me. Swords aflame. The entire sky is filled with legions of angels. My tears rain from the skies in thunderous lament, thunder rolling and lightning cracking in aggressive protest.

Uriel:

“Your next temptation comes.”

Me:

“I am too weak for this. I fear that I may fall.”

Uriel:

“Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow. You will reap in due season.”

The dead bodies of thousands of children float upon the seas before me while tens of thousands are born to drown. A man in an impeccably tailored suit walks upon those bodies as if they were stepping stones and stops upon the sea.

Man in suit:

“Come, Courier, let us go away from this place to my home.”

The sea and lighthouse disappear and we are on top of a building in central Dallas, Texas.

The Cherubim, Uriel and legions of angels come with us. So much protection and firepower for me against a skinny guy in a suit.

Usually the angels and demons are least two heads taller than I am. This demon is eye level with me, the suit and tie fit him like a second skin. His face serious but kind. Everything about him says confidence and power. He looks like he walked off the pages of a Dale Carnegie handbook.

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I stand on one side of the roof with my escort while the demon stands alone on the other. It feels like a standoff of some sort.

Uriel:

“Behold the prince of Dallas, a true son of Mammon.”

The demon smiles and looks at Uriel.

Principality:

“Uriel, son of Wisdom. Toucher of hips and bringer of revelation. For one of such insight, you have poor judgment of leadership. You should have chosen the angel of light. I expected more of one with your wisdom. I was surprised by your decision to continue serving our brutal, indifferent creator. Not so wise after all then?”

(The demons view their leader as the angel of light.)

Uriel:

“The Father is patient and not slow in keeping His promises as we understand slowness. It was impatience, not wisdom that drove your master’s decision to rebel. You have never been patient and now you infect man with that same spirit.”

Principality:

“What is impatience but passion for the present? Is the Father not called ‘I Am’? See how the courier grows tired of seeing the death and discomfort of so many children in the present? See how the righteous urgency is upon him? The Father would allow millions to die while He waits in futile hope for the free will of man to bring Heaven to earth. Man is the most foul of created creatures, the Father will wait to the ends of eternity and they will do nothing but pursue their own self interests. Look how they plunder and destroy all that has been made for them. I do almost nothing but suggest a few small things to them and they run with it like dogs to a fresh kill. Man is a mistake, a virus upon creation. They hand away their inheritance for a few shiny trinkets like foolish children. They are born to be ruled and free will is wasted upon them.”

Uriel:

“You will be proven wrong, prince of Dallas. The Son’s Kingdom advances and the Holy Spirit brings forth great revelation to the children of God. Heaven will come to earth, man will choose God and every knee shall acknowledge the kingship of the Son. Your twisting of the Word and manipulative reasoning will not change what is to come and your machinations shall soon come to an end.”

The principality laughs and looks to me.

Principality:

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“These angels have been singing the same song for six thousand years. Protecting man, guiding man and playing the role of the Father's agents of hope. Even when we lost the keys to death and even when the way was opened for gentiles has man ignored what was done for them. Man is nothing but stupid slave and those who know the words of the Son yet do nothing to advance His Kingdom are the worst of them. They subjugate masses in the Name of God and build for themselves places and pulpits of power over witless sheep. They preach what we tell them to and care nothing for anyone but themselves.

Heed these words, Courier:

You waste your time thinking that help will come. It is my children that will save the poor, not the saints. The righteous ones have nothing to give you and the wolves keep all your resources. We don't even have to tell them to steal and waste (he laughs), they do that without any help from us.

I have an offer for you, Courier: We have a challenge to our authority here that requires a physical answer. If you agree to move to Dallas and set up a temple of light as spoken by my lord Lucifuge, we will honor his agreement and grant you wealth beyond imagining. Do you know the power of billions, Courier? Can your imagination grasp what can be done? Think of how many missionaries you can fund by yourself and how many can be fed.

Let the revelation of lords and masters wash over you. Look upon this city and see how the slaves run around willingly to do the bidding of their masters in high towers. The heart of man is easy to buy. Give them expensive trinkets and they will love you, give them nice cars and big houses and they will hand you their souls.

The revelation is thus: he who provides is god. Would you not rather be a god than at the mercy of a heartless one? Your life winds down, Courier. Every day that passes is another day wasted in service to a heartless master among his heartless sheep. Join us and know only abundance for the rest of your life.”

Me:

“If my heart struggles to fathom selfishness within Christianity, how do you figure I would change as a satanist? I love generosity. I love being generous. I love generous people. How can you ever come close to the true spirit of Tsedakah (generosity, righteousness)? If all of humanity is not in abundance then none of us are in abundance. Do you think that I would be happy having stuff while others do not?”

Principality:

“Do you not see that you would be able to choose who becomes wealthy and who remains poor? Do you not understand the power of wealth? You determine the slaves and the masters. And as a god can you determine who is helped and who is not. We will build a temple and you will disciple hundreds of thousands in your own image.”

Me:

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“No thank you. I choose the Lord Jesus Christ. He alone is King. Thank you for your offer.”

Principality:

“Think on it. Do not be in such a hurry and there is no need for such protection when you visit me. Just come alone, you are not in danger. We have much use for you, Courier. No more dead bodies, no more lack, no more nightmares. Think on it.”

We are back at the lighthouse.

Me:

“Time is running out Uriel. I will die before I serve them but time is running out. His type will soon know where I am.”

Uriel:

“We have spoken to many saints. Let us have faith that they will listen. The vision shall come to pass.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 59 – STRATEGY AND PRAISE FOR COLORADO SPRINGS

16 September 2016.

I am on top of a mountain looking down at Colorado Springs. It is the present, night time. The city lights create a beautiful picture below.

Uriel stands beside me glowing brighter than usual.

Uriel:

“This is a special place. There is much unity here. Behold the Seraphim over that house of unified worship.”

He points to a house somewhere in the distance below us and I can make out a very tall, brightly glowing being above it. Even the Seraphim looks small from this height but I know that he towers over the house. Seraphim are huge.

Uriel:

“This is a city of unification and restoration. See in the spirit now, son of sorrow, see the presence of God!”

I close my eyes and look at the city through the lens of my imagination. A beautiful, multicolored mist rolls through the city streets. The colors I see are breathtaking. The mist gently knocks on every door, some open, but most keep their doors closed. There is much work to be done here. Still, all are touched by this incredible presence.

Uriel:

“The prince of this place comes now. Speak in love, son of sorrow, we are of the Kingdom of Love and all that flows through you must be in love.”

The principality that appears before me takes the form of a gorgeous, voluptuous, and alluring woman. Her bodice hangs low showing the top curve of her breasts, long dark hair frames a soft round face with big green eyes that demand your attention. Her dress reveals perfect ankles leading to a perfectly tanned calf and perfect feet in open sandals made of diamonds and rubies.

She stands for a while letting me drink in the illusion before speaking.

Principality:

“A courier! I have long fantasized of meeting one.”

Sensual images flash through my mind at a fast pace, increasing my heart rate and making me feel very uncomfortable. I replace them with a picture of my wife and hold on to that.

Principality:

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“A loyal man. This makes you all the more attractive, Courier. You must stay here, one such as you would find many pleasures in my city.”

Me:

“You are adultery and addiction. Any pleasure you offer turns to chains and anguish. You have wrought much pain here, demon.”

The principality shape shifts before my eyes to a tall angel, two heads taller than I.

Principality:

“Interesting.”

He takes a step closer to me.

Principality:

“I hold the thrall of many leaders and pastors in this place. Stroking their egos and exploiting the chinks in their armor. Where, Courier, I wonder, are yours?”

Me:

“Well, my eyes are drawn to things that catch most men, I like attention, I like power and I like being surrounded by loving people. The Holy Spirit has given me a gorgeous wife, people that shower me with love and attention and a lot of power to do good. I still consider you dangerous, demon, so I would very much appreciate it if you could leave me to enjoy the view with my wise companion over here.”

Principality:

“What? No rebuking and binding and casting me out?”

The demon laughs scornfully.

Me:

“This Ecclesia will grow to expel you soon enough. Your addictions and sexual deceptions will go with you. This is a place of spiritual unity, the Body grows quickly here.”

The principality suddenly grows angry and glares at me threateningly.

Principality:

“I will not be expelled from here, Courier. Already I move to place my young temptresses in every church. There will be adultery and false accusation of rape. There will be addiction and public shaming of leaders. This Ecclesia will be broken into manageable pieces and soon I will destroy that accursed group of worshippers. That the Seraph will soon be forced to leave this city!”

Me:

“No, demon, you will be resisted and you will be expelled. Your time here comes to an end.”

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I turn my back on the principality and stretch out my arms over the city.

Me:

“Colorado Springs, you are a city of unity and unconditional love. You heal all who come. I speak in faith with all of my heart that your leaders will put measures in place to protect each other from seduction and addiction. You are a blessed city, a special place of healing and worship. I pray for your leaders that they will be safe from the allure of both physical temptation and financial temptation.”

Principality:

“Pray all you like; I have authority here!”

Me:

“It is written that God inhabits in the praises of His people and that when two or three are gathered together in His Name, there He is in the midst of them. This is becoming a city of praise and will soon be known as a city of God.”

I lift my hands and begin to worship. I sing ‘*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty*’ and I declare His Word over this City.

Uriel joins me and we sing the song of the throne room for many hours. Below in the city, the Seraphim lifts his incredible voice to join ours and love flows through me, hitting me in wave after wave as the true spirit of this city is revealed. Colorado Springs: the city of worship and unity and healing.

Uriel and I stand for a time. Hands raised and heads lifted to the heavens. The anointing of God drips from my fingers like oil and I breathe out a sigh of joy.

Me:

“Colorado Springs, the city of worship and unity and healing!”

Uriel:

“What is the thing you desire most, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“The eradication of all poverty and the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth.”

Uriel:

“What is the thing you desire most right now. What is it that would bring you peace?”

Me:

“The first phase of all buildings and first year of the vision completely paid for.”

Uriel:

“Speak the amount so that those who read what you record may proclaim it with you.”

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Me:

“One million, one hundred and seventy-seven thousand dollars and seventy-seven cents before the 25 September 2016.”

Uriel:

“It shall be done.”

Gatherer appears on my right.

Gatherer:

“The Holy Spirit sends now the gatherers to speak to the hearts of all who read so that your request may come to pass. You have done well to turn your back upon every temptation, son of sorrow. Look around. Do you see that principality here?”

Speak thus unto all who are in this city:

Let united conferences and worship events be held here every month. And let churches walk together in prayer. Even as many here help those in addiction shall they build large places of healing and restoration. And through unity and worship shall this city’s fame be made known to all the world. Here have many leaders been obedient to unite and worship as one. And here shall great reward come. From this city shall musicians and Uniters be sent all over the world to recreate what they have done here.

The Father is pleased with the hearts of these leaders and hears the worship of these saints. This entire city is a rock upon which a movement of healing shall be built. Surely shall many come here, not expecting a miracle but receiving one nonetheless. For the Father has seen the obedience and purity of heart here and now anoints this city with the spirit of legacy.

Your children shall be blessed and your children’s children shall be blessed. This is a city that now becomes a city after God’s own heart.

Be watchful for temptation, snares and traps. Let no man or woman counsel a member of the opposite sex and let every leader be accountable with their finances. For you are the heads of this movement and if the head falls, the body falls.

Know that the Father is proud of those who lead congregations and worship in Colorado Springs. You are a lighthouse and a testimony and abundance is now unlocked for you.”

Uriel:

“Blessed be this city. Soon shall the skies be blanketed with the angelic host and an outpouring of wisdom upon your children. You are an example among cities and now highly favored of the Lord. For you strive to be one as We are One and do not contend against love.”

Me:

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“Hallelujah! Blessed be this city! For they are one as We are One. The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 60 – TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY

17 September 2016.

I am in Parys, Free State, South Africa.

The dreams usually start on the other side of the river under Michael's calf but today I am in the center of the town, in the town hall. It is dark, the prayer meeting is over. Some light comes through the windows to illuminate some of the old shapes that creak and groan in the night.

A tall man sits on the edge of the stage, at least two heads taller than I am. His legs dangle as he looks at me with seething hatred.

Principality:

“We should have killed you when we had the chance.”

Me:

“You are right. It is too late now. The chain reaction has begun, the champions begin to stand on their own.”

Principality:

“We know that you have left the Free State. When you return, we will finish the job. It was assumed that you would take one of the offers. We thought that we had broken you enough to be useful to us but we were wrong.”

Me:

“You certainly broke me enough. But someone else has plans for me and soon you will be the ones who are broken.”

He jumps off the stage and walks towards me. Towering above me, intimidating, oozing hatred.

Principality:

“You have shaken your fear then? You fear me no longer?”

The atmosphere thickens to the familiar suicidal fog that was my companion for those ten long years. The weight of it is immense but I stand, looking straight up into the black eyes above me. Ten years of this. Ten years. This was the principality assigned to keep me in that hell.

Me:

“I fear you no longer.”

Principality:

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“Tell me, Courier. How did this occur? How does a man as bitter and broken as you suddenly come back to hope? The church is still the same. The critics are still the same. The failures are still the same. We moved every mentor and father figure against you and you against them. Yet you keep standing, you keep uniting and now you accept the mantle of sacrifice and turn down every offer of temptation. How is this possible? Take the offer or the spirit of torment returns!”

An entity moves from the shadows, sliding towards me with such malevolent power that I have to put one foot behind the other to brace myself. Anxiety starts to wrap itself around my neck as if this thing has tentacles. The usual paranoia sets in and I feel the familiar pit in my stomach.

I take a deep breath.

Me:

“The ‘*how*’ is simple. I am dead. You cannot kill what is already dead. I am broken, you cannot break me any further. I have neither hope nor desire for my own life. Only for the advance of the Kingdom. All that lives within me is obedience.”

I reach up and grab the principality by his throat, power coursing through my spirit with such intensity that I could snap it like a twig. He is forced to his knees, huge hands weakly grabbing at my arms.

Me:

“When you killed me, someone else took over. Someone with the power to speak you out of existence.”

I drag his face towards mine so that our noses are inches apart and look at him with pity. He is lost and blinded by a skilled liar and will never know the presence and the glory of God again.

Me:

“I no longer live. Christ lives in me, through me and His anointing is upon me. I care for nothing that you can offer and I fear nothing that you can do. Now take your pet and leave this region.”

The principality stands on shaking legs and suddenly sprouts a set of wings that reach from one end of the hall to the other. In a swift movement he unsheathes a sword and shakily points it at me.

Principality:

“When you return to the Free State, one much greater than I will make sure that your life ends!”

Me:

“Take your peacock show elsewhere and tell your master that he is too late. I am already dead. Now leave me in the Name of Jesus.”

At the Name of Jesus he disappears with his spirit of torment, leaving me alone in the hall once more. The prayers in this place have left the floor, walls and ceiling coated in an oil of glory. I drop to my knees and begin to worship God, singing from my heart, ‘*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty*’.

Builder appears beside me and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

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Builder:

“The Intercessors have set many free. Can you sense the power of their prayers in this place, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“I can.”

Builder:

“Inform them that such united prayer is the key to advancing the Kingdom. Inform them that their work is not in vain. Let them read what you record and inform them that the King is pleased with His faithful servants.

Even now Michael sets his face towards this place. And soon shall you arrive with him. But you are not to enter this province. Keeping you alive will come at a great cost and many will get hurt. When you arrive you must proceed directly to the land beneath Michael's calf.

All who read what you record must now intercede for the funds to come immediately. For now do the great principalities assigned to this vision move to bring great delay and if they are successful by even one hour, two generations will be lost.

For the courier serves to daily remind all of the gravity of their Kingdom assignments and unite many Uniteres who are the key to all that must come. And from entering the airspace of South Africa to placing your foot upon the land shall there be a great war to keep you hidden. But know that you must be upon that land by midnight and you must not enter the Free State.”

Me:

“I don't understand how there is still so much war if Jesus defeated the devil on the cross. And why do I not simply resist the devil? Surely he must flee from me as it is written?”

Builder:

“In context, son of sorrow. Everything in context. The devil flees from all who submit to God. You have authority only in Christ and Christ through you. And just as Christ had a human devil called Judas and just as Simon was the devil in those moments just after he became Peter, so do people become devils intent on doing the will of their master. As broken as you are can you become the devil to yourself, son of sorrow. For a small nudge from a strongman can set off a chain reaction of choice that no angel can stop.

The Holy Spirit has instructed you to move to the land by midnight on the 25 September 2016 and to stay out of the Free State. All who counsel otherwise are both Judas and devil. For not knowing the Word and having no revelation of the spiritual realm or the structure of principalities and authorities do ignorant children do and say ignorant things. Not even Michael will take on certain princes for they are only defeated by the Lord of hosts Himself.

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All who read what you record must take note of these facts, son of sorrow:

Seek first the Kingdom of God. Be one as We are One. Raise the children in the way they should go. Pray together and pray the Word!

None must presume to have authority over regions and strongmen. This authority is given to corporate Ecclesia, not single men who think more of themselves than they ought. Your power is in unity and submission to Jesus as Lord.”

Me:

“I will submit. What if I am unable to be upon the land, if we are delayed? Is there a backup plan?”

Builder:

“Gatherer will destroy your flesh so that your spirit might be saved. For if the conditions are not met, Michael will come two generations hence. And you will be filled with anger at the Body once again, filled with such rage that no amount of love around you will save you. And you will call upon the principalities, accepting their offer and bringing much persecution to the Body of Christ with false accusation and manipulation of words.”

Me:

“You think I am that evil?”

Builder:

“You will become a man of such hatred for the Body of Christ and His host that generations will not recover. It rains down upon righteous and unrighteous with equal measure. As obedient as you are to the Son now is as obedient as you will become for the enemy if you turn your face from His love. Already you look at the saints with eyes of blame for every dead child. If Michael does not come, your heart will break with such violence that you will do anything to save the victims in your dreams. And you will treat the angelic hosts as hostile and continue to dream, conversing with principalities and authorities. You will forfeit your very soul to save the victims in your dreams.

For this reason must all pray that this vision comes to pass and that there is international unification to save Africa.

Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow, the saints will be obedient.”

I wake up.

DREAM 61 – INTIMACY THROUGH WORSHIP EXPLAINED; SALVATION EXPLAINED

17 September 2016.

I am in the depths of the creative realm. Explosions of the most beautiful combinations of liquid color imaginable surround me. Like every color of the rainbow dropped as ink into crystal clear water.

Now music comes to accompany what I see before me. Epic, cinematic, harmonic. With choir and electronic influences. The music is so cool, emotional and modern and matches the visual display so perfectly that I feel it literally heal pieces of my battered soul in waves of incredible emotion.

Now I can feel the texture of the liquid. The consistency is thick enough to move my hands and feel waves of indescribable pleasure upon my skin, into my deep muscular tissue. My muscles relax, my tendons loosen, my skin softens. I breathe deeply and my lungs love what flows through them.

My entire being is in utter ecstasy. Now the music changes to a beautiful chord progression with beautiful harmonics and a children's choir begins to sing *'Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, He is worthy to open the seals. Holy is the Lord of Hosts.'* The anointing punches through every atom in my body, removing every impurity in consistent waves. It drenches my soul in an indescribable feeling of warmth, acceptance and love.

I can suddenly smell variations of perfumes that make my heart skip a beat in pleasure. Every part of me is in such a state of heavenly pleasure that I forget where I am and simply join my voice to the voices that sing around me.

Uriel appears beside me, glory beaming from him in every direction as he sings the song with his incredible voice. He begins to sing a verse over the repeating chorus.

Uriel:

"There is only one King. The King over every worldly king.

There is only one Lord. The Lord over every worldly lord.

There is only one Master. The Master over all who set themselves over man.

Every knee will bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

Though the servants of darkness set themselves fake crowns, soon shall the King of kings take every crown and bring upon the earth justice and judgment and vindication.

Oh hallelujah, let the weak rejoice in His strength.

And let the poor rejoice in His riches.

And let the sick rejoice in His power to heal.

For He has paid the price of the ransom.

And every man is no longer a slave unless he chooses to be.

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So choose the King, choose the King, choose the King.
None must perish, none must perish, none must perish.
All must be saved for this is the Father's heart.
And this is why the Son has become the Word made manifest.
So that the children of God may have direct access to His heart.
Come now children, let us sing of His mercy and His greatness.
Let us bow before our loving King and let us do His will so that Heaven may come to earth.”
I sing my own song.

Me:

“We are servants and sons.
Servants and sons. Servants and sons.
We are loved dearly and given so much power.
Come servants, come sons, let us be Heaven upon earth.
Let us be Heaven upon earth.
Let us be Heaven on earth. Let us be Heaven on earth.
Let the love of God flow through us.
Let the grace of God flow through us.
Let the healing of God flow through us.
Let the provision of God flow through us.
Come servants, come sons.
Let us submit to the Holy Spirit.
Let His power flow through us.
Let us be Heaven upon earth.
Let us be Heaven on earth. Let us be Heaven on earth.
Let us be Heaven upon earth.
Let us be Heaven on earth. Let us be Heaven on earth.
Let us be Heaven upon earth.
Let us be Heaven on earth. Let us be Heaven on earth.
His Kingdom is all.
His Kingdom is all.
His Kingdom is all.
Let us bring His Kingdom to every corner of the earth.
Let us surround the earth with gladness.
Let us lay our bodies down as the sacrifice that paves the way.
Those who sow with tears will reap in joy.
So sow your tears saints of God.
Sow your bodies, sow your dreams, sow your plans.

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Let us be Heaven upon earth.

Let us be Heaven on earth.

Let us be Heaven on earth.

His Kingdom come, His will be done.

Thy Kingdom, Thy will be done.

On earth as it is in Heaven.

One earth with one Heaven.

Let us be one as You are One.

Let us be one as You are One.

Let us be Heaven upon earth.

Let us be Heaven on earth. Let us be Heaven on earth.”

We are back on the land under Michael’s calf. I feel invigorated, rested, empowered.

Uriel:

Instruct those who read what you record thus:

Music is but one expression of intimate worship. Use every creative expression that you have been given. Stimulate every sense so that you may lose yourself for hours in intimacy. The Holy Spirit longs for every ounce of your creative potential expressed in worship. Bring color everywhere, bring flowers and perfumes. Bring fruit and things that taste good so that you may share and break bread together, rejoicing over every good thing given to you.

Create in your places of worship such beauty and expressions of happiness that the saints would not desire to cease worship. For the enemy has taken such things for himself. Every Godly pleasure is reserved for God and the Holy Spirit relishes in the beauty of all that is created. Do these things and you imbue the saints with such power and such joy that the glory of God will stream from them in waves of power.

You do well to study the Word in discipline but the Word without love is dead. And the power of the Holy Spirit is in His expression through intimacy. For the upper room was not a display of power but a display of intimacy. Or have you forgotten that you are created for intimacy with God?

Know that intimacy with God unlocks gifts within you and heals every hurt. It is not through displays of power, nor through displays of might but through intimacy with the Holy Spirit that mountains are laid low.

Come son of sorrow raise your hands and call upon the Name of the Lord so that you may be saved.”

Me:

“I thought I was already saved.”

Uriel:

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“Such twisting of the Scriptures benefit no-one. A child calls upon the mother or father whenever the child is in fear. You are not called to be cold theologians, son of sorrow. You are called to be sons and daughters. Call upon His Name as much as you like. Whenever you feel that you need saving from anything. Be first children before you are anything else. Avoid teachings that make you anything but children. Your power is not in your own strength. It is your own strength that opens the doors for anxieties and depression and the abuse of your brothers and sisters through ambition.

If you were to do nothing but lie upon your face and call upon the Lord for your entire life, you would achieve more than the most confident teacher. For those who complicate what is simple is of their father the liar. They love the sound of their own wisdom in their own ears, weighing down the saints with revelations and teachings that they themselves cannot carry. And in intimacy with the Holy Spirit do you unleash such power that even the hardest heart melts.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

Focus upon intimate worship and creative expression and upon the simple commands of the Son. Then shall you walk as if you have no weight. The words of the Son are all you need. And intimacy with the Holy Spirit is your true power. But express every creative thing in your worship; even the smell of good food. Withhold nothing from God so that even working in a mine or in a field the saints are able to breathe in all that is created and sense His presence. Worship together, learn together, eat together. Bring such joy and laughter to one another that it carries the most broken heart through every hardship from meeting to meeting until healing is full.”

Me:

“I love this stuff!”

Uriel:

“You (plural) have made service to God a heartless ritual and brought law to even your house to house gatherings. You are sons and daughters under love and grace, not slaves under a curse. Act accordingly.

Now awaken and instruct all who fast to break their fast and eat and laugh together. For the Lord is pleased with what you (plural) have done and has heard your prayers. Great reformation sweeps the Body of Christ and soon shall the greatest revival shake the very foundations of the earth.

Every creative worship leader must take note of what you have recorded here. Bring joy to the Body, let the presence of the Holy Spirit permeate your very skin. Walk saturated in the oil of joy and proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor.

Even into death through the worst torture and persecution will the presence of the Holy Spirit cause you to laugh and smile and love and unleash every good thing from your lips. Only know the words of the Son and be intimate with His Comforter.

Hallelujah, son of sorrow. Heaven comes to earth for the Kingdom is all!”

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Me:

“Hallelujah, the Kingdom is all! Soon shall poverty and depression be swept from this earth with the love and obedience of the saints.

The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“Go eat, break your fast, son of sorrow. Instruct all who read what you record to do the same. Let them eat together and laugh together. The time comes now for the greatest intimate worship the world has ever seen.

Rejoice, son of sorrow, the victory is yours! (plural). You are not alone!”

I wake up.

DREAM 62 – THE POWER OF COMBINED WORSHIP AND WORD; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

18 September 2016.

I am in a large room with screens that cover all four walls. Video of colorful ink drops landing in water is displayed on each wall. I play the piano and the visuals on each wall respond to the sound made by the piano. There is also projection onto the ceiling high above us.

Sometimes stars, sometimes clouds, sometimes bright ink splashing into the purest of white. The room is filled with a few hundred people deep in worship with me. The atmosphere is thick with the manifest presence of the Holy Spirit and it almost appears as if the colors have come right off the screens. Scriptures appear on every screen and we sing those scriptures with all our heart. The atmosphere is incredible.

I am in front of the river under Michael's calf. Uriel stands beside me. I move my hand in front of my face and it is like dragging my fingers through thin oil. The feeling is incredible. I take off my shoes and wiggle my toes. Pressure lifts off my tired feet. I take a deep breath and the thin oil runs over my tongue, into my lungs. Sweet to the taste, sweet in the lungs.

Uriel:

"Stretch forth thine hands, son of sorrow."

I stretch my arms out before me towards the river as instructed and the oil around me moves with them. Soft splashes of bright color trail behind my fingers, leaking forth from the pores of my skin. Every molecule in ecstasy.

Uriel:

"Look to thy left and right, son of sorrow."

I look to my left and right. Mostly women and a few men stand next to me down the entire length of the property riverfront. All with their hands stretched out towards the town on the other side of the river. The same colorful oil rises from their skin in a fine, oily mist.

Uriel:

"Now speak the words of the Son over this city and proclaim the year of the Lord's favor."

We all begin to speak great things over the town and as we speak, it gently begins to rain colorful oil upon the entire region.

After a while, everyone jumps into their vehicles and head back over the bridge, I watch as the oil trails the cars and passes through the barrier into the town. Each vehicle trailing colorful oil as it drives

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through Parys, Tumahole, Vredefort, Koppies, Heilbron and even as far as the Vaal area and Johannesburg. Some head to Potchefstroom. All places within an hour and a half of driving.

As they drive, principalities and demons are coated with the oil and writhe uncomfortably as the presence of the anointing upon each saint burns into their very existence.

Each car goes home and studies the Word, testifies, prays and declares what is written. The colorful oil seeps out of the windows and every space under every door, permeating the entire atmosphere. The air smells so sweet that everyone takes deeper breaths and smiles at the effect upon their hearts.

Uriel:

“Know this, son of sorrow:

When both worship and Word exist together simultaneously upon the lips of many, such power is released that man cannot comprehend. For there the Holy Spirit is made welcome and there the free will of man unlocks gates that no man or demon can shut. Even the most powerful principalities fear such a display of power. For there is nothing that contains the physical presence and manifest power of God more than the oil of joy.

His joy is your strength.

His Word is your authority.

His banner over you is love and when this banner is displayed for every man and every demon to see, it is made known that you are His disciple.

In His presence is fullness of joy and that joy brings forth solutions and answers to nations. Behold, it rains upon the entire nation. The blessing of the Father is now made manifest upon all for this nation now begins to worship in spirit and in Word. It rains grace and favor and wisdom upon all.

Speak thus unto all who have ears to hear:

Lift thine heads, saints. Lift thy eyes from the ground and look to the heavens. Let the rain of the oil of joy fall upon thine eyes so that the Kingdom is made visible to thee. And know that all before thine eyes is thine.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

I lift my eyes and feel the rain fall upon them in splashes of incredible pleasure. My spirit begins to rejoice and vibrate at such an intensity that I can actually feel it around my skin.

I begin to dance and sing as my eyes open to every amazing solution to my small challenges and know that I have nothing to fear, for God is with me.

Hands raised, I stand there with my eyes to the heavens. It is night time and I see the illuminated oil falling from the skies in a display of ultraviolet beauty that I cannot sufficiently describe here.

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I begin to speak the Word over every nation, declaring the year of the Lord's favor and His Kingdom come and His will be done.

Me:

"Hear me every town and city in every nation. The Kingdom is all! I declare His Kingdom come and His will be done in your home and your community. I declare peace and joy upon you and I proclaim wisdom beyond your years. You are loved and blessed and highly favored! I declare that great men and women who walk and move as Uniters are coming to you."

Uriel:

"Blessed be he who comes in the Name of the Lord!"

Me:

"Blessed is he who comes in the Name of the Lord!"

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Proclaim now a blessing upon they who read what you record."

Me:

"To those who read what I record:

In this moment, right now, touch these words and be blessed. You are loved and highly favored and the oil of joy shall flow through you, permeating the atmosphere around you. Receive this blessing, close your eyes and declare that you are a child of the living God, blessed and highly favored!"

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all, the Kingdom is Heaven on earth!"

Me:

"Hallelujah, The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 63 – CHURCHES DECEIVED; TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE

19 September 2016.

I am in a large warehouse on a massive piece of land. The warehouse is filled from top to bottom with everything we need to feed and educate hundreds of thousands of children for two generations.

I lift my hands to God and smile with joy and relief as I walk to the area where we will be feeding and training people. Instead of an auditorium and warehouse canteen there is a single house. My joy turns to dread as I realize that this is not our warehouse and not our land. The owner sits drinking tea, surveying all that is here. Pleased to be leaving such wealth to children and grandchildren.

I say nothing. A lifetime of work has built this up and you are entitled to the work of your labor. I leave the property and see that this road has many such properties with full warehouses and owners sipping tea content in the fact that they have created legacy for their children. I am happy for them but sad that we do not own one of these warehouses.

The scenery down this road is incredible. Lush vegetation, perfectly manicured gardens, smooth tar and solar powered security systems everywhere. There are beautiful churches in this neighborhood. Some of them so big that you can play football in them! They are modern, expensive, and beautiful to look at. God has provided well for them.

A great sadness comes over me. If I had committed my life to making money instead of working with young people and the poor my entire life, I would have a warehouse with which to make a bigger difference. As I walk among these beautiful homes and massive warehouses the disappointment in myself and in God grows within me. I feel nauseous and stop alongside the road to throw up on some perfect roses.

A security vehicle stops next to me and escorts me out of the neighborhood for public disturbance and for defacing community art. I get dropped off outside the gate and watch them drive back into the exclusive gated community before turning to look at the world outside.

As I turn, the stench of death and decay hits me with a warm gut of fetid air. Before me lies a sea of dead and dying children. Millions.

Millions of them.

Such sorrow sweeps over me that my spirit cannot bare it. I feel myself begin to sink into that same despair from which I have come. I cannot handle it. I begin to long for death, futility drenching my soul with such thick fog that I cannot breathe.

I sit down next to a little girl who cries and bleeds from the injuries of her brutalization. She is dying and I can do nothing about it.

Me:

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"I am sorry little girl. I have asked for twenty years. Too few care. Too few care. Too few care. Too few care."

I start to weep, wracked with such pain in my soul that I begin to retch again. Throwing up on the fence of the gated community behind us. A man behind the fence sees me and attempts to console me.

Man:

"You cannot take the cares of the world upon your shoulders! That is God's job."

I reach through the fence and grab him by his perfectly cut hair, pulling him up to the fence.

Me:

"If I hear one more idiot say that to me I will kill you all."

I let go of him and he scampers back to his beautiful church. Hatred burns within me with such fierce intensity that my vision begins to blur.

I now see the missionaries and volunteers among the poor, doing what they can with what they have. Every now and then another missionary sits down and dies among the children.

Suddenly I hear Builder speak from behind me.

Builder:

"Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow. Help will come."

Me:

"I don't want a few pennies tossed at me to help a few hundred. I want real power and real money. THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE! I have wasted my life helping a few thousand who do not have money. If I had focused on money, I would have had enough to make a real difference. I should have started a church in a wealthy area, or started a business or done something clever financially. TWENTY-SIX YEARS OF MY LIFE AND I CAN DO NOTHING!"

Builder:

"The Body of Christ turns its back upon the head. There is nothing you can do until reformation sweeps the church, son of sorrow. Even the angels must submit to the free will of man."

Me:

"Curse man. Curse them for their selfishness. Curse them for turning a blind eye to the hell that is poverty. AND CURSE THE CHURCH FOR THEIR HEARTLESS RELIGION!"

I spit on the ground. Drool running down the sides of my mouth as I begin to sink into insanity. I begin to whimper as tears stream from my eyes uncontrollably. My lips shiver and tremble as I fight to maintain control.

Me:

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“They ignore the poor so nonchalantly. They beg God for miracles but refuse to do miracles for others. They build lavish temples and turn arrogant men into idols. They are consumed with lust for the power of God but ignore the love of God.

I
Am
Sick
Of
This.
Let
Me
Die.”

Builder:

“Turn from this judgment, son of sorrow. The Son shall hold every man accountable for every deed. You are courier, simply record what you see and allow the Holy Spirit to speak to His people.”

Me:

“I will write all that I see, Builder. Know that I have very little faith in God’s people to do anything but that which benefits them. Very few are generous. Very few are obedient. Most twist the Scriptures to abuse grace so that they do not have to do anything but go to church once a week and learn how to get rich. Meanwhile these children die by their tens of thousands every day and hundreds of millions more grow up in the never ending cycle of the hell of poverty. How can I know this and do nothing but write what I see?”

Builder:

“All have their part to play. This is yours. Do not concern yourself with what others do. The Son will repay each one according to his deeds. Many will cry ‘*Lord, Lord*’ and be very surprised by the answer. Simply do your part, son of sorrow. Record all that you see.”

Builder disappears leaving me alone to look at the sea of dead and dying children. I stand by impotently as child traffickers dump the bodies of used up little girls on the growing pile before me and rapists sort through the mass of children, having their way and laughing about it. Every part of me wants to kill them. I can taste my own blood as my hunger for violence grows within me. But I am here in spirit and this is a dream. I can do nothing but watch and record what I see.

The familiar ripping at my spirit begins and I am dragged around the world once more to stand before Lucifuge.

I stand atop a mountain looking upon the face of a gigantic principality. The face is friendly, warm, fatherly. A noble nose, soft eyes, hair greying at the temples. The fallen archangel has his head in the clouds around us and his feet somewhere in the valley below.

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Lucifuge:

“Courier, why do you cling so stubbornly to such an unloving God with such heartless children?”

Me:

“You who contend against love itself speak to me about an unloving God?”

Lucifuge:

“We do not contend against love. That is angel propaganda. We contend against the hypocrisy of a God who offers conditional free will. Think on this, Courier: man is made in the image of God with the heart of God. At his first taste of freedom from the Garden of Eden does Cain murder Abel out of jealousy. Jealousy is at the heart of God. Sodom and Gomorrah, our favorite cities, completely wiped out by jealousy. The innocent firstborn of Egypt, wiped out by a jealous God rescuing His rebellious children. Women, children, infants wiped out by Joshua and Caleb who followed the orders of their jealous God.

The Father is unjust and unreasonable and His children are just as selfish as He. Tell me, Courier, have you ever seen provision for your heart to help the poor? I mean REAL provision, not just a few thousand here and there?”

I keep quiet. Every answer will be a trap.

Lucifuge:

“Who has hurt you most, Courier, our children or the children of God? Before me I see a tired spirit, so heavily scarred by the attacks of brothers and leaders that you walk like a whipped dog. In the kingdom of the angel of light there are rules to such things. Rank is respected by even demons. Why do you persist on serving such a heartless God in such a cruel Kingdom?”

(The demons view their leader as the angel of light.)

Me:

“God is not the one killing and raping those children.”

Lucifuge:

“Oh no, Courier. He doesn't need to lift a finger. Those made in His image do it all without any help from God, angel or demon. They all have His DNA. Without control, man is a vicious, jealous, selfish virus made in the image of a selfish God. Serve with us, Courier. I will be your father and mentor and I will serve you as Daniel served Darius. We will feed the poor together and bring such peace upon Africa that mankind would marvel at the kingdom of light!”

Me:

“I prefer death. All that proceeds from your mouth is a lie. You are as the father of lies, bent on stealing, killing and destroying. I can trust you only to fulfill your own self-interest.”

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Lucifuge:

“This is true. But keeping you blessed and well look after until you fall asleep is well within our interests. As is expanding the kingdom of light and having it known as a religion that actually makes the world a better place. You will see, Courier, when the time comes for the Courier to settle, you will see no provision, only disappointment. Your life will be one of heartbreak and hopelessness. But know that when your darkest hour comes, I shall be waiting to rescue you from the lie that is Christianity. And I shall make your name great among every nation. And together we shall expand the kingdom of light.”

Me:

“The saints will not fail in this great awakening. They will rise to the occasion and they shall disciple millions of children to walk in the way of the Son. And they shall send missionaries and resources as never before. Hear me, demon, the Kingdom of Jesus Christ is all! He is the hope of the world and the Light in the darkness. I desire nothing that you offer. Neither fame nor attention. I desire that His will be done and His Kingdom come. The Kingdom of Jesus Christ is all!”

I am back on the land under Michael's calf. I sit down, exhausted. I feel a hand upon my shoulder and hear a voice speak from behind me.

Voice:

“Only be strong and courageous and walk in the fullness of My love, forgiving all who do not know what they do.”

I wake up.

DREAM 64 – THE POWER OF SACRIFICE AND HARDSHIP

21 September 2016.

We stand on a rooftop above a busy city crowd. People rush this way and that way, in a hurry to get to things that matter to them. Each run with an hourglass, sand running lazily through the gap in each glass.

Many children have a full hourglass. Some have one that is almost empty. Old folk have almost empty hourglasses. The sand is ruthless; it respects no man. Simply running out as time passes. Many pray for more sand. Many eat healthy diets to fight for a few extra grains of sand. Most just walk oblivious of the hourglass in their hands.

A group of demons walks through the crowd offering pleasure and power in exchange for sand. People crack open their hourglasses and pour some of their sand upon the ground in exchange for what is offered. Many crack open the hourglasses that belong to their children and trade some of that sand for money. The demons take no sand, simply allowing it to be spilled on the ground and trampled underfoot.

A group of people lie on hospital beds, black cancer eating at their sand at an alarming rate. A few believers have a cure to the cancer and an entire bag of sand to refill the broken and sick hourglasses but they just walk past the cancerous hourglasses, pretending not to see them.

I watch this for a while and suddenly feel impact to my right hand. A believer next me smiles and hugs me, then walks away. I feel something wet in my hand and look down to see that the believer smashed the top of my hourglass and the glass splinters have cut my hand. Blood mingles with sand and clogs up the flow of the few remaining sand particles so that my time is expanded indefinitely. I am a few moments from death. Kept alive by only a few grains of sand that are clogged with my blood. When the blood dries, the sand will fall and my life will be over.

Another believer delivers a false promise and my heart becomes sick. I am depressed and tired. Blood flows from my wounded heart into the hourglass, keeping the sand wet and clogged.

Gatherer speaks from behind me.

Gatherer:

“It is thus with many believers, kept alive by sacrifice and hardship. And thus with many dreams, kept alive by the blood of the faithful. And it is thus with the Body of Christ, kept from perishing by the Blood of the Lamb.

Where there is no sacrifice, the enemy is triumphant. For it is only the Blood of the Lamb and the blood of the saints that saves mankind from true hell upon this earth. You have been sent out as sheep among the wolves and many trials and much persecution is promised to you. For the sacrifices of the

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sheep can turn even the hearts of wolves. The saints who will bleed for the Kingdom are the ones who join their blood to the Blood of the Son and extend His grace to all.

Love bleeds. It sacrifices itself continually. It does not seek self-enrichment. Such saints are truly rare but this is the time of the great harvest. An entire generation is now raised to lay its life down and open up its veins for the generation that follows. What will you do for the generations that follow, son of sorrow? Will you open your veins and instruct others to do the same? Will you bleed so that they may be raised in warmth and safety?"

Me:

"I have done nothing but bleed for decades. I need a transfusion. I am weak and tired and long to sleep."

Gatherer:

"Indeed, you have bled much and you must continue to bleed beyond what you believe possible. You must continue to endure persecution from many of the saints for it is they who curse you with their lips and call you a dreamer. They have turned their backs upon the generations to come and hide within the confines of their own fears.

They cause delay for all that the Father wishes to do and many sin against the Holy Spirit with their corrupted hearts. The spirit of mammon governs their faith and they act against their fellow saints with unrighteous words daily.

The time draws near for the arrival of Michael but much is not in place and even many of those who claim unity walk in rebellion. Even now he is delayed in battle against principalities who work in conjunction with many saints.

Will you bleed further, son of sorrow? Will you take your place upon the land and carry the weight of all that is to come even if Michael is delayed? We will take up our posts around you and cause many saints to pray but you must continue to bleed. You must now war in the spirit as one of us and learn to use your shield of faith and breastplate of righteousness which is generosity.

Can you give as you have never given, son of sorrow? The temptation will be stronger than ever to take what is offered for you have already felt what few have felt and a delay may be more than you can bear."

Me:

"I don't know how much more I can bear but I will stay obedient to the Holy Spirit and be where I am to be. I will bleed until there is nothing left. If Michael is delayed, we will throw our lives into the battle until he arrives. I no longer care whether I live or die. The Kingdom is all. If my life gains us one inch of an advance, I gladly give it."

Builder appears to my right and speaks.

Builder:

“Come, son of sorrow, there is work to be done.”

We are on the land across the road from the Prayer Path.

Builder:

“This land must be purchased from the sons of Ishmael and at the top you must build a lodge for the missionaries. In the middle you must build the hall for the creative worship sessions as you have been shown. And here on the riverfront must you build the school. This school must be built by the end of this year so that the first children may start in January.”

Me:

“You add more things that must be built and I am already ridiculed for all that is not yet built? A few days remain and I see nothing to suggest provision on this scale. You torment me with these instructions, Builder.”

Builder:

“The instructions are not for you, son of sorrow. You are courier, nothing else.”

Me:

“Fair enough. I will record all that I see and hear.”

Builder:

“We have spoken to many about this Christian school and they have disobeyed time and again. It must be built. The hourglasses must be kept full! The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Suddenly Uriel appears before me, sword drawn.

Uriel:

“Come, son of sorrow. You must record all that you see. Speak only the Word.”

We are somewhere over the South Atlantic Ocean. All hell has broken loose. The skies and oceans are filled with demons and angels in an epic, full scale war. Two massive principalities are focused on Michael who is at the center of this chaos. Around them the skies are so thick with demons and angels that I can hardly make sense of who is attacking whom.

Uriel shouts above the cacophony of the battle.

Uriel:

“Both princes of Mammon and the Antichrist now throw all that they can recruit from the shores of Africa to stop the advance of Michael to South Africa. He is now delayed here until the saints in South Africa and the United States of America come into alignment with the instructions. Every angel you see

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here is from South America, tasked to advance the arrival schedule of Michael so that he may be in central South Africa as commanded by the Holy Spirit.”

Me:

“What can I do?”

Uriel:

“Write all that you see, son of sorrow. You are courier, nothing more.”

Suddenly one of the princes notices me and takes his attention off Michael. He appears before me in the blink of an eye and smiles at me.

Lucifuge:

“Courier! Good to see you!”

Me:

“I wish I could say the same. You cause the delay and want me to get angry at the saints!”

Lucifuge:

“Oh, I am here because neither the Father nor the saints do anything to stop me. See how easily we hold up the mighty Michael? Surely I say this, Africa will be ours and you will join us as a prince among men. Record all you see here, son of sorrow. Soon you shall witness the fall of the great Michael! We need only delay him here for six more days and Africa is ours. You will be manipulated by the liars no longer and you shall help us advance the kingdom of light!”

(The demons view their leader as the angel of light.)

Me:

“He will arrive in time and your attempted delay will do nothing but show the greatness of God and the faithfulness of His saints for it is written that the Son will build His church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it!”

Lucifuge:

“Time will tell, Courier! See you soon!”

He winks at me and appears before Michael once again, giants upon the ocean shaking the heavens in battle.

Uriel:

“The very spirit of mammon, his affections will cause you to desire more and more interaction with him. Everything that the flesh desires is granted effortlessly by his servants. Come, son of sorrow, we shall return again tomorrow. Guard your heart, the search for you has begun. Do not give in to temptation!”

I wake up.

DREAM 65 – THE FOCUS MUST BE ON RAISING THE CHILDREN

21 September 2016.

I am over the South Atlantic where Michael is delayed by the highest ranking principalities in Africa. The entire sky is filled with angels and demons in a great battle and every inch of progress is hard won.

The revival in South America sends a constant stream of angelic support to Michael's aid but he has arrived at the center point between South America and South Africa and very small pockets of angelic support are arriving from Africa.

If Africa were to unite in prayer, the demonic horde would be crushed between two angelic armies but no such help is forthcoming. Denominations and Christians are too segregated at the moment to send the correct response. The reformation in churches is yet young, most pastors and leaders still infantile in their desire to be the center of focus. Many leaders have started to unite and pray together but the numbers are yet low. The sleeping giant of five hundred million Christians is yet to waken and these principalities aim to keep it that way.

I begin to pray for help from the USA.

Me:

"Father, you have blessed the protectors of Israel beyond measure. You have given them hope and a future. You have given them incredibly talented and powerfully anointed ministers. You have given them resources to do great works. I pray that You would move in this great nation's heart to send us the prayer cover, missionaries and resources that we need to win this battle."

While I speak, a scroll appears in the air in front of me and every word is recorded before being snatched up by a group of angels who speed through the battle around me towards the saints in the USA.

Uriel appears beside me.

Uriel:

"When Africa realizes who she is, a revival like man has never seen will sweep this earth and the very gates of hell will be assaulted."

We are on the border of Niger and Nigeria. Hordes of demons fight and push at armies of angels in the air above us. The demons flock from every northern African state above Nigeria, pushing to expand the influence of Islam southwards.

Uriel:

"Behold the spirit of the Antichrist, working as never before to advance the kingdom of their master and subjugate all of Africa. If the saints of Nigeria and southern Africa are not obedient, this continent shall

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once again be home to slavery and a dark place for the Gospel. Already the beheadings, imprisonment and torture of Christians are commonplace in the north.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

Every church must focus on the children. And those churches that are able must start Christian schools so that their children are not raised by the spirit of mammon and the spirit of the Antichrist. For the spirit of mammon works to create a spirit of toleration so that the spirit of Antichrist advances unhindered.”

We are on the land beneath Michael’s calf.

Builder:

“This region must come under a sustained bombardment of good deeds and intercession. Every child must feel so loved that their insecurities are washed away in a flood of grace. Make no distinction between rich and poor. Love all and feed all. Focus on the children and on prayer and powerful worship. And instruct the saints to meet from house to house to study the words of the Son.”

Uriel:

“For if all who read this are obedient in reaching the children, they will bring down great generational blessing upon themselves and all who know them. And many shall look upon their cities and marvel, saying ‘*Surely the Lord is with them!*’.

You are to become blind and deaf to all that is not this vision, son of sorrow. Pour no blood into things that are outside of your call and speak to none who are off this path. The devil is a liar and his children are liars.

Only the Son can be trusted to bring truth and you are to read the words of the Son diligently for seven months hence. Entertain none who do not passionately speak of this vision. Turn your ears from those who express concerns.

Every word is a seed that finds a place in the heart. Guard your heart, son of sorrow, the deceiver uses even those closest to you to cause doubt and fear.

To all who read what you record say this:

Do not be double minded. The Kingdom is all. Those who do not build the Kingdom contend against love itself. Warn the divisive among you twice and then have nothing to do with them.”

Me:

“People do not like such extremism.”

Uriel:

“Then they must not murmur and complain when the kingdom of the enemy is advanced upon them. Those who do not submit to God bring much pain upon themselves for they allow the advance of the

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enemy unhindered. The forces of darkness are at work daily and so must the children of God be busy daily and every moment. Ever mindful of every potentially lost soul.

To love the Son is to obey His commands. Be one as We are One in this, the Son is the only one who speaks truth. If His Kingdom advances, His truth advances and where His truth advances there is freedom! The Kingdom is all; there is no other solution to the woes of this world.

The Kingdom is all!

Builder:

“Even the children of the saints are sent to schools that openly preach the spirit of never enough, which is the kingdom of Mammon. And they are taught to tolerate the spirit of the Antichrist so that their faith is shaken greatly.

Call thus to all who have ears to hear:

Believers must raise their children in the ways of truth and educate them in the ways of truth. Every child must be raised fully conscious of the words of the Son and hungry to expand the Kingdom through creativity and technology. Creativity and technology are expressions of the Spirit for they are the true manifestation of the heart of the Creator.

Create as your Creator creates.

Love as your Creator loves.

Bless as your Creator blesses.

Expand the Kingdom of God so that your territory is enlarged. Do this so that Heaven is brought to earth and His will is done. Do not raise them to fear technology. Raise them to embrace it as an expression of the Holy Spirit. Many secrets shall be opened to these children and even at young ages shall they produce ideas that save many lives.

Or do you think it God’s plan that humanity suffer so? And do you think it the love of God that humanity is exploited so by pharmaceutical companies and hospitals? You are wrong in your assumption that science is the enemy of God. If man was obedient to the Father and listened keenly to the Holy Spirit, much would be different. But you insist on squabbling over petty things and rejecting the creativity of your children while the world celebrates the creativity of their children with Mammon as their god.

Raise thus the children to love the Word and to love the Kingdom and to passionately and creatively expand the Kingdom through new technologies.”

Me:

“Only those who think that God is not real will fear science. For they fear that science will disprove God.”

Uriel:

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“Every academic discipline will eventually arrive at the same conclusion. There is one Creator and we are His handiwork. Do not fear technology, apply the laws of love in how it is used and celebrate the revelation and advance of the Kingdom!

Everything that is created shouts praise to the living God. From every atom does praise ring. There is nothing that has been created that can contain the glory of His praise. From the most dangerous bacteria to the most evil soul, they who destroy the flesh may intimidate and strike fear into the very heart of man, but their very atoms sing praise to the Father.

Teach every child to love art and biology and science and celebrate every advance with them. You perish for lack of knowledge and without vision your children cast off restraint and rebel. Teach them that The Kingdom is all. Show them the problems that need to be solved. Teach them to depend upon the Holy Spirit for the answers. Teach them to be intimate with the Holy Spirit and to trust in Him for every breakthrough. Teach them to rise from every failure. True love is the advance of the Kingdom. Teach them to love mankind and hunger for Heaven upon earth. Teach them these things so that when the Son returns they will not be found busy with meaningless selfish careers but be about their Father's business, bringing His love to mankind through creativity and technological advances in the eradication of poverty. Teach them thus for the Kingdom of God is theirs.

Previous generations have shunned so much of what the Father has offered because they worship golden idols while God gives instructions on the mountain. Take your eyes off your idols and your powerless rituals. To advance His Kingdom is to worship Him. To be generous is to serve Him. To love and serve the broken and hungry is to have His heart.

You are to cease worshipping man and elevating the words of man above the words of the Son. There is only one King and His Name is Jesus Christ, all else are counterfeit.

Raise the children to love the words of the Son and to have the heart of the Father. Do these things and your eyes will see such power that thousands will be added to your number each day. The children of every nation are the strategy and to obey this strategy will bring such blessing that you will not contain it.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, advance the Kingdom!”

Me:

“Hallelujah! The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up!

DREAM 66 – TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE

22 September 2016.

The battle over the South Atlantic is intense but Michael and his host has pushed closer towards Africa. In the skies above me and in the sea below me, angel and demon are committed to severe battle.

I now understand why the demons fight for ground so passionately. They believe that Africa is their key to perpetually postponed judgment. They believe that if Africa and Asia are a black hole for missionaries, half the planet kept from the Gospel will force the Father to postpone the return of the Son. They are literally fighting for their eternity. I would feel sorry for them if it were not for the fact that I have seen the starvation, human trafficking, slavery, torture, poverty and genocide that they visit upon all within their kingdom.

God is truly just. Such corrupted beings deserve every drop of what is coming to them. The highest ranking principalities for the continent of Africa, two fallen archangels who represent Mammon and the Antichrist work hard to delay the arrival of Michael in South Africa. Both battle him simultaneously but are steadily driven backwards. They seem to be successful in their tactic to delay him though. His movement is very slow.

Anxiety brushes the edges of my conscience as I know the consequences for me personally if Michael does not arrive in time and Uriel senses this.

Uriel:

“The time has come for your final decision, son of sorrow. Choose this day whom you will serve.”

Lucifuge appears before me, gigantic and inviting. Every inch of his presence a temptation of power and acceptance. His voice soothes and allays my fears and I listen as he speaks.

Lucifuge:

“Courier! It is good to see you! The battle to hold back the attack dog of the great liar has been fierce but we see effective results. Michael shall be delayed. Africa shall be ours and we shall do glorious things together!

Know that I look forward to serving you, Courier. Our destiny is a great one, mighty works shall spring from your hands and all shall know you as the man who feeds Africa. All that you need to is to take the glory upon your own name for all that you record. Let us make you famous and loved and revered. Is it not written that those who teach the Word are worthy of double honor? Are you not one of those? Every sacrifice that has flowed from your veins deserves rich reward and the Father has done nothing to reward you.

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Do you own a single thing that is not a tool for ministry? Do you ever look after yourself, Courier? No. For you are a slave to a heartless God in a kingdom of heartless sheep. Join us and you shall have great power and great reward and you shall feed many.

Tell me, Courier, do you have the resource and support required to fulfill all that you have been shown? Is the land purchased? Do you have monthly support? Do your brethren even believe that the things you record are true? No, no and no. For the Kingdom of the Father is a selfish kingdom and only His most charismatic manipulators are entitled to riches. Those who step away from glory and work in the trenches get nothing. Is this fair to you, Courier? Are you happy to have nothing for the rest of your life? They will confine you to one piece of dirt and humiliate you for twenty years. Is this love? Does this seem loving to you? Have not your good friends and pastors and family members expressed their concern for your sanity? How long will you allow the Father to humiliate and abuse you so?

Come, Courier, let me serve you. I shall be to you as Daniel was to Darius. You shall have power beyond imagining and you shall wreak great revenge upon all in the Kingdom of the God who have disappointed and hurt you so. And you shall feed millions and clothe millions and together we shall establish the kingdom of light in all of the southern states of Africa. Not one mouth shall go hungry! Let us walk together and show how much of a liar and slaver the Father truly is.”

(The demons view their kingdom as the kingdom of light.)

Me:

“I have seen hell and I have seen Heaven yet I feel nothing for either. I care for neither reward nor punishment. I have seen poverty and I have seen wealth and I feel nothing for either. I care neither for riches nor poverty. There is no punishment and no reward that holds my thrall. Indeed, I am dead to both fear and hope.

I find great peace in submitting to the will of my Father, the Creator, and if His will is that I live or die then I have peace. For it is His will that brings me peace and joy, not reward or punishment. I need neither encouragement nor intimidation. I have died to such things. All men are liars and only God is true. I am grateful for those who love me but I trust only those who love God.

For God is love and without God is all love counterfeit. Many say ‘*I love you*’ to one another but set conditions upon that love. My call is a call of great sacrifice and those who love me above God would protect my personal interests at the expense of the Kingdom. Those who love God above their love for me would first advance the Kingdom and join with me in this great sacrifice.

You come to me with offers of glory and rewards. What must I do with such things? Neither brings me joy. And other principalities come to me with threats. What must I do with such things? Death has lost its sting; I love neither life nor do I fear death. For those who love their lives do not love God. They strive for trinkets and sell their souls for shiny things that can be eaten by rust.

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Indeed, they sell not only their own souls but the souls of countless others. Even if the Father was a severe tyrant would I serve Him. For His plan is an eternal one with hope for all. Your plans are all steeped in self-interest and if I were a man given to self-interest, I would surely serve you. But alas, principality, I am dead. I am no hero and I am no saint. I am broken and tired and desire nothing that this world has to offer.

I look upon the foolishness of ministers who serve you, boldly showing off their gold and silver. Vomiting your lies from their mouths. Preaching all that is not the Kingdom and contradicting all that Jesus taught. I see their lavish buildings and cars and jets. I see what you have wrought in the Kingdom of God and I want no part of it. For me there is only the Kingdom and the words of the Son are my only authority.

The Son has commanded that we are not to store up riches for ourselves on this earth. And the Son has commanded those with wealth to sell it all and help the poor. Yet your servants teach their congregations to lust after wealth. They enrich themselves at the expense of the Kingdom and build for themselves shrines and monuments. I have no desire for such defilements. I desire only to do the will of my Father and be His faithful servant.

Keep your trinkets and promises, demon. Keep your threats. None hold any sway in my heart. If it is the Father's will that I live, then I live. If it is my time to die, then I die. My life is not my own. I give it to the Father freely and joyfully. The Kingdom is all."

Lucifuge:

"Why such resentment for the rich? How will you do all that you have been instructed to do without wealth? Do you not see how you subject yourself to a life of lack and emotional torture, Courier? This is the Father's way. He tortures His own children and they still love Him for it!"

Me:

"There are those who work hard to create wealth specifically for the Kingdom. They live humble lives and bring great provision to the armies of the Lord. I celebrate them and I honor them and I am grateful for them. But those who proclaim the year of the Lord's favor and yet enrich themselves while others starve. For them great torment awaits. For they are your children and will follow you gladly. Go now principality, speak to your children and leave me be. They will take every drop that you offer, I have no desire for anything but the will of my Father. If it is His will that I am to suffer then I shall suffer. And I command silence to the mouths of any who try to dissuade me. For me there is only the Kingdom. If the Kingdom needs my blood I shall bleed. I am at peace knowing that the Father will take care of me and supply all my needs according to His riches in glory. Beyond that I care not. The Kingdom is all!"

Lucifuge:

"You shall truly be an asset to our kingdom! When you see the folly of your decision, call upon my name I shall save you."

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Uriel:

“You choose then?”

Me:

“I chose before I was born. I am not here for anything that this world has to offer. I am a servant of the Most High. My fears and insecurities are not doubt; they are but battle scars that flare up from time to time. Come, Uriel, tell me what must be done to bring low this delay?”

Uriel:

“Stand beside Michael and contend against Mammon so that both Michael and resource arrive at the land. All of Africa will be united from that piece of land, son of sorrow. You must fight for the Lamb and for the saints.”

I stand beside Michael, upon the waters of the great ocean and shout with a loud voice:

“FOR THE SAINTS AND FOR THE LAMB!”

Such pain racks my body that I am awoken in the physical realm. I nod back to sleep and I am immediately filled with pain in the spiritual realm. Every rejection and failure comes rushing upon my spirit as I grow to the size of Michael and the two principalities before me. Every doubt in who I am and every negative word cuts into my spirit like a whip with barbed edges and I see that Lucifuge holds the whip.

I shout above the roar of the battle.

Me:

“SO THIS IS HOW YOU KEEP THE SAINTS LOW AND INEFFECTIVE? WHIP ME ALL YOU LIKE DEMON, THE SAINTS SHALL BREAK THIS DELAY! AFRICA SHALL BE SAVED!”

The pain of every failure racks my spirit and tears wet my pillow in the physical realm. Still I stand and take everything that this servant of Mammon throws at me. The negative words of the saints cut me even deeper, through layer after layer of my spirit to the very core of my soul. I want to hate them for their selfishness but I do not. I want to hate myself for my foolishness but I do not. I simply stand. I do not fight. I stand. I say nothing. I stand.

Pieces of my spirit are ripped from me and fly in the air around me in a rain of torturous agony. Every foolish and selfish word that I have ever spoken rips into my spirit and burns like acid, waves of nausea pummeling my sleeping body in the physical realm.

Lucifuge is furious, but his whip is running out of barbs and I am feeling less and less pain. I step up to him so that our noses are inches apart and breathe the words through my pain.

Me:

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“I am not the only one who can take a punch. We are legion. We serve only one Master and our lives are His to bless or curse. We will drive you out of Africa and the Son will return for His victorious Bride. Think not those who bow to you and take your offers as the norm demon. For us the Kingdom is all. There is nothing but the Kingdom and the advance of the Kingdom and the very gates of hell will soon be assaulted.

Jesus Christ is Lord and His Kingdom is all!”

I walk straight through him and Michael does the same beside me, passing straight through the Islamic principality before him.

The prayers of tens of thousands of saints commission billions of angels and the skies are filled from horizon to horizon. Neither torture nor reward will sway us. Africa will be saved and Islam will be pushed back.

Uriel walks beside me, now as tall as Michael and I. And I see saints begin to join us, walking upon the waters of the sea in one unbreakable line. An international coalition, one in the spirit, marching upon Africa.

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all!”

The saints:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 67 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

24 September 2016.

The line of saints and archangels upon the Atlantic Ocean advances steadily towards Southern Africa. A massive host of angels are behind us.

The angels from South America have returned to their assignment so our numbers are smaller but the saints move forward with determination, some praying and sending resource down the lines. Demons swoop and taunt every saint, throwing everything they have to slow down the advance but we move forward steadily.

As we advance, we sing and laugh. Every now and then attacks come but we march forward. The stream of attacks upon me is continuous. Demons of doubt and fear assault my subconscious in a steady stream of coordinated precision. I manage to keep it away from my lips but constantly war in my mind to do so.

Uriel walks beside me.

Uriel:

“What concerns you, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“There are those in power who constantly say the same words: delusional, pipe dreams, unrealistic etc. I know it is standard and I have heard the same selfish song from the same selfish choir most of my life. But the scale of this dream and the fact that it is to be free to all who come is compounded by the fact that I am not to sell the vision or raise funds for it after the 25th of September 2016.

It also always blows my mind how dreamers achieve their goals and then attack other dreamers. They talk Kingdom but attack anything that advances it. This would not usually concern me, but in two days we will be back in South Africa and I do not wish to hear lectures and read text messages from such people.”

Uriel:

“Certain things must be endured. There will always be critics to the unknown.”

Me:

“I expect more from those who profess to lead in the Kingdom of Love. To speak anything harsh and negative over brethren is a complete misrepresentation of everything that we are supposed to stand for. I really do not want to have to deal with such people. I can handle their egotistical indifference but it concerns me that they would have access to a vision that focuses on unification. Such brutality has no place in a kingdom of love. We are a kingdom of love or we are no kingdom at all.”

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Gatherer speaks from behind us as we walk upon the ocean together.

Gatherer:

“This is why you are not to have kings among you. For there is only one King. And this is why you are not to have lords among you. For there is only one Lord. And there is only one Father and only one Teacher. Those who assume that their accomplishments entitle them to supersede the commands of Christ are like children who think that their accomplishments give them the right to dishonor their parents.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

This is a kingdom of love and all who do not love are not of this Kingdom. To those whom are given much, much is expected and the chief among all that is expected is to love. Those who discourage, tear down and attack their brethren will have much to account for. For such idle words are written upon the very soul of man. And the soul of man is the parchment that will be used in testimony against the wolves in sheep’s clothing.

With ambition do they rise to power upon the backs of the poor and the lost. And professing to walk in love do they put on great pretense but the Father knows the heart of every man. Whatsoever a man sows in this life he will reap in the next. Those who teach love will be judged more harshly for they are to carry the same burdens that they so eagerly dish out.

But you are to forgive every word spoken against you and you are to honor every authority and you are to bless all you declare themselves your enemy.

For you are without excuse, son of sorrow. The Word is known to you and the Gospel of love is upon your lips. Walk in forgiveness and harbor no bitter thought. Be courier, no more, no less.

For man seeks kings and leaders but Jesus Christ has spoken clearly and given much clear direction. And these dreams will continue to instruct according to this particular fulfillment of what was spoken by the Son. Unite the Uniters and raise the children in the way that they should go, son of sorrow. Do not concern yourself with the failings of man. You are neither judge nor executioner.

Control your tongue and command your thoughts to submit to love. All that is not love is counterfeit. It is chaff. Be obedient to the Son, do not presume that the office of courier exempts you from servanthood. You are a conduit for the Holy Spirit, nothing more.”

Me:

“The land is not yet paid for and I am about to move upon it. I was really hoping to be able to move upon consecrated land.”

Gatherer:

“The enemy moves in the hearts of the faithful and brings doubt and division. This is the spirit of delay. Do not concern yourself with resource, simply continue to make the vision plain and instruct all who

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read what you record to guard their hearts. The enemy delays much but this is not your fight, son of sorrow. Others take this gauntlet and diligently drive at the enemy. Do your part and nothing more. You are courier, not leader or master. There is only one Master and you are all to play your part as He leads us all.

For those who pursue their own dreams, strong leadership and ruthless governance is required but for those who play their part in the Kingdom, only obedience is required. You are courier, nothing more. Continue to make the vision plain. Do not wrestle in your heart or mind and keep away from all who would cause such doubt within you.

Speak thus unto all who have faith for certain assignments:

That which the Holy Spirit places within your heart is to be considered holy. And to be obedient requires much faith and much hope. Know then that all who speak fear are of the devil for they defile that which is upon the heart of God.

Some are called to travel; some are called to stay in one place. All are called to advance the Kingdom and all are given an assignment that must not be discouraged. Do not allow those of little faith to defile the holy assignment given to you.

Know this:

Each assignment given to each saint or group of saints comes with a specific group of angels who are tasked with protecting and prospering that assignment. At assigned time, those saints are to release blessing as instructed. If they do not release as instructed, the ministry or business will lose many financiers or members. For the angels are then re-tasked to aid obedient saints who are to support that assignment. Thus does blessing lift off previously blessed businesses or ministries and move to those who are obedient.

As with the ark of the covenant, so do blessings move with assignments. These who are disobedient shall suffer much delay in business deals and many doors shall close for they return to the flesh while the assigned angels move on to those who are in the spirit.

Instruct all to seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness so that the resources for the Kingdom may flow through them.”

Uriel:

“In this season have the angels been tasked to advance the Kingdom of God and bless richly all who set their treasure to this task. These next seventeen years, seven months and seven days will be a time of accelerated multiplication and those who are obedient will reap as never before.”

We walk upon the ocean, towering giants with feet upon the seas. Clouds breathing crisp air about our heads.

Builder now speaks from beside me.

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Builder:

“Such multiplication and blessing will flow through the Uniters that you will stand amazed, son of sorrow. Every ministry that works together, one as We are One, one with the words of the Son, will experience revival and rapid growth. Many ministries will expand by thousands in a single day. You will walk as brothers, laughing and celebrating and the gates of hell will not prevail against you.

Only stay on your own path. Relay the instructions to all we show you. For the Holy Spirit even now has prepared the hearts of ministries across the world. The great harvest has begun. Rejoice, son of sorrow, for soon Michael shall be upon the land and your temptation shall plague you no more.

Speak thus unto the Uniters:

You are blessed and highly favored and the Father rejoices in your obedience. Continue thus and you will be so blessed that you will not be able to contain it. Continue to walk in love, continue to pray in unity, continue to disciple the children and continue to feed the poor. Such things attract many angels and great favor! We see you Uniters. The angels honor and minister to you. You are our assignment in this great season.

The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all!”

The saints:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 68 – THE ORIGINAL STRATEGY TO ADVANCE THE KINGDOM EXPLAINED; KINGDOM OF GOD EXPLAINED

24 September 2016.

We continue to walk upon the ocean. Thousands of saints and tens of millions of angels spanning to the left and right as far as the eye can see.

Builder walks beside me, explaining the original strategy to advance the Kingdom.

Builder:

“The Father’s heart has always been about fullness of love for His children. In Eden, everything centered around Adam and Eve. And when the covenant between God and man was started with Abraham, the journey towards reconciliation was begun. Completed in Christ, the journey from reconciliation to His full authority on earth is begun. God has made every move upon the chessboard and armed the free will of man with much grace and wisdom so that man is without excuse. It is left to you to decide whom you will serve. And it is left to you to decide upon Heaven on earth or hell on earth.

Heaven comes to earth in the form of the establishment of the Kingdom of God. A kingdom is an area of authority under a king. If the citizens of the kingdom leave the kingdom, they are no longer under the authority of the king. Thus they walk away from the protection and blessing of the king.

For our King does not violate free will. Our King invites all to enter His Kingdom and receive every good thing within His Kingdom.

Every kingdom requires taxes for its economy. This is why the Son instructs the citizens of the Kingdom to render unto Caesar what is Caesars and unto God what is Gods. Know that you are in a kingdom, son of sorrow, and instruct all who read what you record to be intentional in these things. Kingdoms have laws and principles.

Make these plain to all who have ears to hear:

His is a kingdom of love. Love comes first above all. The only difference between the Kingdom of God and the god of this world is how you love one another. Love does not attack, criticize or break down. It edifies, strengthens, brings hope and heals. Those who do not walk in love are not of the Kingdom of God, they are agents of the counterfeit and know it not. If you are of the Kingdom of God, you will love intentionally and sacrificially. If Jesus is not King, you will not be intentional about such things nor deem them important, justifying acts of rudeness and anger because you do not love Jesus.

For those who love Him keep His commands and those who do not love Him submit only to their own flesh. They proclaim themselves citizens of His Kingdom but are not.

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Without love you are nothing. You cannot call Him Lord if He is not your Lord. But many seek their own and proclaim themselves citizens, leaders and even governors in His Kingdom. Walking without love do they rebel against God, preaching things that contend against all that is spoken by the Son. These are liars, wolves among the sheep who seek power and recognition by any means.

There is no teacher but the Son. All that is taught that contends against the words of the Son is from the devil and misleads every saint who lends his ear.

Many have risen among you preaching the selfishness of Mammon. And taking for themselves such riches from what they preach do they starve the Kingdom of valuable resources. And many preach things that are contrary to love.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

If you cannot love your brother whom you have seen, you cannot love God, whom you have not seen. Those who do not intentionally love their brothers neither know God nor love God. They worship at other idols, reading the same Word of God yet not understanding the heart of the Kingdom. It is thus because they are led away from the authority of the words of the Son.

The Kingdom is love. And all in the Kingdom must walk in love. They who seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness will know this. They who do not seek the Kingdom will build for themselves things that can be eaten by moths and rust. And the leaders shall build ministries in their own image, forgetting to let love lead.

Do not compromise love and forgiveness, son of sorrow. Much time has been spent bringing this revelation to you. Love is everything. His is first a kingdom of love for the power of His Kingdom is love and without love there is no godly power!

Me:

“Could you please define the word ‘*kingdom*’ so that we understand how to seek first the Kingdom?”

Builder:

“The Kingdom of God is where the citizens diligently apply the commands of the Son. To seek first the Kingdom is to do all that the Son commands. This Kingdom is first a kingdom of love, which is shown through obedience to the Son. In this Kingdom, the Son is King and every command from the King is an expression of love and desire to see life in abundance.

Every instruction that is to come will be for the purpose of abundance and those who obey will reap such blessing that the overflow will testify of the goodness of God. Those who proclaim Jesus to be Lord but do not do as He commands simply provide lip service; for their hearts are far from Him. They do not know Him and He does not know them. He sees every heart and either it contends against love or confirms love.

Know this, son of sorrow:

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Every command that proceeds from the King of kings is a command from the Father. And the Father is fullness of love. To disobey the Son is to contend against love itself. For the Son seeks reconciliation between man and God and man and man. This so that wolf and lamb may lie down beside each other in peace. Those who quarrel and gossip do not walk in love and are thus not obedient to the Son. The Kingdom is thus built upon the hearts of those who obey the Son.”

We walk upon the seas, towering over the waves far below us, an army of saints and angels united in purpose and prayer.

Me:

“So you need to be perfect to enter this Kingdom?”

Builder:

“No, son of sorrow, only obedient. Obedience does not require perfection, it requires humility. If you should fall in the process of fulfilling a command, a new command shall be issued to pick you up. Each command is filled with the authority of the Father, the love of the Son and the guidance of the Holy Spirit. Obedience to God allows the fullness of His power and authority to flow to you and through you. Those who are obedient to the Son have their steps ordered by God!”

Me:

“So even as I head back to South Africa, unsure of what is to come, not knowing how I shall survive or if the land will ever be paid for. Even though my faith is low, my obedience is enough?”

Builder:

“Your faith is more than enough, son of sorrow. For through obedience is faith displayed. You move in faith that the command of the King comes with the provision of the King. You do not require faith for anything else other than obedience. This is what it is to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. You have left all to follow the commands of the Son and now all shall be added unto you.”

I take a deep breath and continue walking forward. I will be obedient to the Son. I will not look to the left nor the right. I do not know what awaits me but I know that I will do anything the Son commands. My life is no longer my own.

Under my breath, softly and gently, I say:

“The Kingdom is all.”

And like a roaring whisper upon the seas, millions of saints and angels repeat the words.

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 69 – ROLE OF THE COURIER AND PROPHETIC INSTRUCTION EXPLAINED

25 September 2016.

I am on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Before me, a group of children are in sand play pit. They work together to build a scale model of the prayer path, school, aquaponics farm and accommodation for missionaries. Each child gives of their own toys to build the model. It is a quarter of the way done. Two particularly wealthy children watch all the other children give and have the power to complete the model but decide not to.

Builder speaks from beside me.

Builder:

"Such is the Kingdom of God. Those who have the power to do what needs to be done seldom do anything."

Me:

"How will the dream become manifest if it is at the mercy of those who have such power?"

Builder:

"Some things come by only continued asking. For all of Heaven honor the free will of man and all of hell seeks to manipulate it. Sometimes you may knock upon the first door and it shall be opened to you, sometimes you must continue to knock."

Me:

"But when I arrive upon the land I am allowed to knock no longer."

Builder:

"Simply make the vision plain, son of sorrow. And record all that you see. Those who join the cause shall run with its needs."

Me:

"I am not too excited about stepping onto land that has not been paid for. We are given residence but cannot build anything permanent. This means we cannot build the Prayer Path."

Builder:

"Such things are not your concern. You are courier, nothing more. Record what you see and make the vision plain. Do not step above your sphere of responsibility, son of sorrow."

Gatherer:

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“Stay obedient to these instructions, courier. For if you submit to your fears and step in to lead, you will stand in the way of all we send and stifle the growth of the vision. The Holy Spirit speaks to every member of this vision and the Father places them as He sees fit.”

Me:

“I will stay out of it, but I am very concerned about a vision this size if it is off to a start like this. I was really trusting that our trip to the USA would pay for the land at least.”

Gatherer:

“Your trip was to unite the Uniters and make the vision plain. The Father takes care of provision. You are not the provider. Continue to make the vision plain, son of sorrow. Do not concern yourself with things that are not your responsibility.

Let all who read what you record heed these words:

When well-meaning saints step into things that are not their responsibility, they attempt to control God and the seasons of God. Much pain and frustration comes from such behavior and this always results in the birth of Ishmael.

Do not get ahead of the Father. Know that the Holy Spirit works in the hearts of many who will yet do mighty works. Those who walk in their Holy Spirit ordered steps will see much joy and laughter. Even unto death. They will be covered in the oil of joy all the days of their life and do many great deeds”

Me:

“So what then is the role of courier?”

Builder:

“Man hungers for exact prophetic instruction. From your first night after the laying of the first stone shall these instructions come to you. Any questions that are asked shall be answered. All may ask, none shall be refused.

Those who desire exact prophetic instruction for their own lives must make themselves known to the helper and drink nothing but water and eat no food for three full days, completing one walk upon the prayer path each day. On the third day they must give a gift to the feeders, those who feed the poor. On the evening of the third night shall you dream instructions for their lives.

May times shall you journey in the spirit to areas where Uniters battle spiritual forces alone and you shall be given instructions and strategies for them.”

Me:

“Is it not written that Prophets spoke only in the past but in these last days, God speaks through His Son? Why can they not receive these instructions directly?”

Builder:

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“The Son gives instructions through the Holy Spirit, who speaks through the members of the Body ordained by the Father.

We speak to all, but it takes much discipline and faith to receive directly from the spiritual realm. Most hear but do not believe that they have heard, they do not think themselves worthy. Thus the full fivefold ministry is engaged to build the necessary faith within the saints and you are raised up specifically to see clearly in the spirit so that you may act as prophet. You have acted as many things in the past, son of sorrow, but from the laying of the first stone shall the Holy Spirit ordain you as Prophet and all who follow what you record shall be blessed beyond measure. For God gives grace to the humble but opposes the proud.”

Gatherer:

“In this season must you watch every word that proceeds from your mouth, son of sorrow. For those whom you curse shall receive those very curses with faith and all will curse whom you curse. Without love, you are nothing.

Speak only blessing and say thus to all who read what you record:

Correct one another with swift discipline when anything other than blessing flows from both pen and lips. His is a kingdom of love, all else is counterfeit.”

Me:

“So to confirm: I am not to consider this my vision or lead as a visionary?”

Builder:

“Act as Prophet and relay what Holy Spirit instructs. The saints eagerly await the instructions of the Holy Spirit. But lead not as a king. Give no direct instructions to any who do not ask for direction. For many shall lead this vision as a team of God-ordained, highly competent authorities and many shall hear for themselves, not needing to read even a single dream. This is a Kingdom assignment and not a project to bring glory to one man. Be humble and walk in love, son of sorrow. Do not attempt to take control. Simply record all that you are shown.”

Gatherer:

“The time of the greatest awakening arrives with the laying of the first stone, twelve hours hence. And Michael stands awaiting the time of his arrival.”

Me:

“Is his arrival secured? I will be where I need to be. I will stay upon the land as instructed. Is he truly coming even though the land is not paid for?”

Gatherer:

“If every instruction is met, Michael shall arrive. Be upon the land and do not concern yourself with ownership. You are to own nothing and receive no glory from man. Walk in the full office of Prophet but

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do not accept it in title. Be one as We are One and command unity, son of sorrow. All who refuse to unite is not your friends, neither must you trust them for they will whisper poison in your ears that shall bring you much pain.

Warn those who contend against love itself and have nothing to do with them unless they repent and show fruit in their repentance. Disunity frustrates every desired blessing from God but unity commands every blessing.

Command unity, speak it into the spirit and Michael shall break through!”

Me:

“Where is Michael right now?”

I wake up.

DREAM 70 – THE HEART AND DESIRE OF THE GODHEAD; TEMPTATION FROM SATAN

26 September 2016.

We have laid the first stone. I am asleep upon the property for my first night. I am awoken the first time at 23:11 by the first strike of the hammer against the dome over Ngwathe. In my awakened state I hear nothing and see no angel.

I walk outside the caravan and look towards the river, squinting my eyes, even closing them to see what I see in my dreams but I see only the bridge and the river reeds in front of me.

I go back to bed.

I am awoken at 01:11 by another loud boom. In my dream it is as if the entire caravan shakes. I walk outside the caravan and take a walk to the river with the night watchman. I hear no hammering and see no angel.

I go back to bed.

Dream 70 begins.

Uriel, Builder, Gatherer, the new angel and I stand looking up at Michael. His one foot is firmly planted on the property and he hammers at the dome over Ngwathe with fierce focus.

Uriel:

“Thus begins the seventeen years, son of sorrow.”

We stand quietly for a time. Somehow this supernatural spectacle seems normal to me. A caravan with a little shower tent and a bright orange outhouse behind us, just as they were before I went to bed. A massive, three kilometer tall angel towering above us, hammering at an invisible barrier over our town. And me standing there with three angels who are all three heads taller than I.

I wonder how this becomes normal. The peculiarity of it, the fact that I am actually living on this property now, the fact that I will be here for a very long time – all sweeps over me and I start to laugh.

I laugh so much that although I cannot see their faces, I get the impression that the four angels cannot help but grin at my foolishness. Even Gatherer seems to be amused, his entire body turned towards me, his head at an angle that says *‘what are you doing?’*

The new angel speaks.

New Angel:

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“Through the faithful united prayer in this city was Michael brought here by the Holy Spirit. In an instant was he brought here from the coast without any battle or resistance from the fifty four princes of Africa. Such is the power of unified prayer!

As the revival breaks out in this region must you testify that it was the unified prayer of the saints that made it so. For of your own free will have you united and asked that the Father would come and bring Heaven to earth in this place. Not even fifty four princes could stop the power of your united prayers for your Ecclesia of leaders have declared their hunger for revival and the Father has heard and answered.

The obedient generals in the spirit are brought to this region and many more shall follow. For where Michael is sent, the saints have already established their spiritual power. And here is the prophet within the city, the courier upon the border and the Intercessors at the gates. The Uniters work fearlessly, in great faith, faced with impossible odds for man and now comes resource and manpower to bring low every physical and spiritual thing in opposition. Now the tide of many generations of battle turns. Now begins the advance of the Kingdom.

Many will question what you are doing here, son of sorrow, but not as many as you think. And many will criticize what you are doing here. But not as many as you think.

For it is not only the saints who hunger for breakthrough. The entire world hungers for reformation in the church and revival in the land. They hunger to see the goodness of God made manifest through His children. They cry out for godliness, rich in power and hunger for the fullness of His love, displayed by His children. And many who are not yet believers will come and walk upon this path, negotiating with God according to the counterfeit gospel that so many have been sold.

And here shall the Uniters disciple them to become citizens of the Kingdom. For the Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.

Teach all to seek first the Kingdom. Teach all to do as the Son of God commands so that His Kingdom may be established in every heart. And teach them to turn their backs upon the manipulation of man and the lies of the devil. Teach them that they are destroyed for lack of knowledge.

For only through the words of the Son can man know his authority in the Son. And only with the Holy Spirit can such authority truly be revealed in a man's heart. And knowing that all authority is given unto the Son, by the Father specifically for the expansion of His Kingdom, shall each citizen live only to love within the Kingdom and expand the territory of the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Do not become mired by selfish personal ambitions. Focus only upon the Kingdom for the rest of your days. Create within all who hear your voice a love for the Kingdom. Seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness and all shall be added to you. The Kingdom is all. Greet one another with love and proclaim each time to one another that the Kingdom is all.”

Gatherer:

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“Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all shall be added to you. The Kingdom is all! With this upon your heart must you daily proclaim that none must perish. Not a single one, son of sorrow. For this is the heart of the Father!”

Builder:

“And worship the Father daily with songs and pray to the Father in the Name of the Son and honor the Father for what is done and what is to come. For this the heart of the Son.”

Uriel:

“And pray daily in the Spirit so that you may be edified. And walk upon the Prayer Path calling those things that be not, just as though they were. When you pray in you natural tongue, be specific and be intentional. Pray with great faith, coming to the Father with the confidence of sons. Make proclamations over every city on this earth. Proclaim tongues of fire over every head in every city. For this is the desire of the Holy Spirit.

Now instruct all who pray for you and all who have sown to this vision and all who love you and love the Kingdom that they may ask any question. Every question will be answered. It will be thus for seven days hence. None are to fast, all must rejoice and eat for the Father is well pleased with those who do the will of the Son and unite the Body.”

Me:

“I am glad that this is made available to them. They have filled my heart with much gratitude.”

Uriel:

“It is in the filling of hearts with gratitude that eternal awards are released. And it is in the filling of hearts with gratitude that the Kingdom advances. Again I say to you, son of sorrow, the Father is well pleased with these for they serve as citizens of His Kingdom and truly have His heart.”

Builder:

“Instruct the sower that he is to fulfill the role of Obed Edom. For he comes from Kingdom legacy and has created such Kingdom legacy that his eternal reward is beyond his imagining. He has been broken and prepared as you have been broken and prepared and shall now wield his authority with the wisdom of the Holy Spirit.

I have been his constant companion these many years and now shall Uriel join me. His mind shifts even now to receive the mantle and fulfill that for which he has been prepared from his mother’s womb. He will faithfully ensure that all that is written is as it is written. For him it has always been about the Kingdom and the advance of the Kingdom and he has suffered much persecution for it. But in these days shall he see such fruit that he will be overtaken by blessing. And all who heed his instruction shall be overtaken by the same.”

Gatherer:

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“Zechariah now steps into that which is his calling. A time comes now where he is to pray as a prophet and speak as a prophet. And his wife is to do the same. For upon them is placed a mantle that is one of authority that will expand daily. Governmental authorities will listen with keen interest to all that is spoken by both husband and wife. And the anointing upon the wife is mother to nations. She is to take authority and speak without fear for all will hear her voice and see the anointing upon her. Through her leadership shall an unstoppable children's ministry revival spread throughout all of Africa. All is in place and the season is now.”

New Angel:

“Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow. The delay in resource shall not be long. angels have been reassigned from the disobedient sowers to obedient sowers and great financial miracles will come for them. The disobedient already now see doors begin to close. They who serve the flesh will be at the mercy of the flesh but they who serve the spirit will see the blessings of the spirit.

For God gives seed to the sower as long as the sower sows. Do not confuse the provision of God with the love of God, son of sorrow. If the Body does not submit to the head, the head has no power to move. For this reason must the Body be taught that disobedience to the Holy Spirit by even the smallest part affects the entire Body.

Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow, the Holy Spirit speaks to many; and all that you have seen shall come to pass.”

In an instant I am in a beautiful building. It is a skyscraper somewhere in the Middle East. Everything is ornate, real gold trimmings, diamonds set in the eyes of beautifully sculpted angels at the foot of staircases.

A man in a perfectly crafted suit stands in the center of a massive hallway. The roof must be ten stories high surrounded by opulent staircases in the most vulgar display of wealth I have ever seen. I immediately know that this is Satan.

Satan:

“Alone in a caravan with no power or clean water. Outside a small town with no ambition, filled with small minded people that will probably persecute you. On land that will never be bought because the children of the father are liars as he is a liar.

You turn down every offer for this? You become courier for a kingdom that has abused and rejected you? Surely you know that you will be hurt again? Surely you know that those with the power to help you are mine? Come, courier, why do you persist in serving a god who drags you through an entire life of pain and then rewards you with a caravan and an outhouse? Is it not written that the righteous are never forsaken? Yet here you are, a laughing stock once again, obeying yet another impossible command from a god that treats you like a slave.

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Is it not written that his plans are to prosper you and not to harm you? Yet you are to own nothing and have seen more persecution from your own brethren than from my kingdom. Your eyes have been blinded. I am the angel of light and the Father is the true devil! Serve me. For I shall reward you greatly all the days of your life. Become my courier and all shall take you seriously. You shall be one of my elect, wielding wealth and power beyond your imagination. For I am the Way, the Truth and the Life and all that the Father says is a lie!

Me:

“I am happier in the caravan with no clean water and an outhouse upon this land that is ‘*not yet paid for*’ than I have ever been in my life. I exist to do the will of the Father. I seek nothing but His pleasure and if He chooses to remove the caravan and put me in that outhouse I will still be happy.

For His Kingdom is all and He shall build His church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it. There is nothing that any man or demon can offer me for all that satisfies me is that the Kingdom of God advances. I will serve only the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Now leave me, Satan, you have nothing to offer me but lies and deceit. I declare that all of Africa shall be saved and that all across the world a revival among children will change the face of this earth. The Kingdom is all! I declare this in the Name of my King who is Jesus Christ, the Son of God!”

I wake up on the property.

The seventeen years have begun.

DREAM 71 – THE KINGDOM OF GOD VS. THE KINGDOM OF DARKNESS; THE HEART EXPLAINED (CONT.)

27 September 2016.

I stand in a swampy wetland that smells foul. The water here is poisonous, most of it stagnant and touched with traces of hazardous chemicals dumped by different people over decades, possibly centuries. A lot of stubborn trees and flowers try to grow here, some of them flourishing. Fruit trees with bitter fruit dot the landscape but mostly weeds and small shrubs eke out a miserable existence in this horrible place.

Here, on this poisonous land, only the strong survive while the weak live at their mercy, sometimes dying and becoming the compost that feeds the strong. The fact that anything survives in this hellish environment is amazing. The soil literally stinks.

Uriel stands beside me, waiting for the picture to sink in before he speaks.

Uriel:

“This is the world outside the Kingdom of God. The soil is the heart of man and here the soil is poisoned with much sin of the flesh. Words and deeds of pain and betrayal poison every heart. If you do not harden your heart in this kingdom, you will live a life of anxiety and depression.

Here the souls of man survive on any nutrients on offer. For in the kingdom of darkness the nutrients are fear and false hope. To grow up in a world with such poisonous earth creates poisonous roots. And here does man do everything for the approval and attention of man. Here are entire lifetimes wasted on bitterness and insecurity. This is the fruit of the god of this world.

The soil of mankind’s heart poisoned so that the Word of God may not easily take root. For this very reason is Christ sent and for this reason is Christianity so necessary. To bring healing and reclamation to swamps so that they may become fruitful meadows!

Know this, son of sorrow:

Such environments are not of God. Even many churches and ministries have environments poisoned with ambition and envy. If love does not lead, all is counterfeit. You will know these trees by their fruit. For there you will find fear, rejection and control just as it is in the world. The soil is the same thus the roots are the same thus the fruit is the same.”

We are now standing in a beautiful meadow. There are flowers and wheat everywhere. The atmosphere is fresh and fragrant. There is not one weed in sight. I close my eyes and feel the presence of God in this place. There is peace and fullness of joy, answers to tough questions flood my mind constantly and all can be themselves. The meadow is beautiful!

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Uriel:

“Every word is seed that enters every heart. To create a spiritual atmosphere like this one takes discipline, son of sorrow. For those whose roots were drenched in the toxic swamps of the world, the Son has paid a dear price for. This is done so that all may inherit abundant life and eternal life. For this reason are you commanded by the Son to come out of the world and apply His commands and live the Kingdom life.

For in the swamps of the world are pain and insecurity inevitable. The meadows are created by those who walk in unconditional love, watching every word that is spoken to one another. Fully aware that every word and the spirit behind every word is extremely important.

Citizens of the Kingdom are to speak as citizens of the Kingdom. They who speak as citizens speak in fullness of love. For God is love and all that is absent love is absent God. They are filled with hope and speak with great faith!

Let all who hear or read what is recorded know that they are not to be unequally yoked to those who are not fruit bearing citizens of the Kingdom of God. Come out of the world, be transformed by the renewing of your mind.

Speak in love, act in love, seek first the Kingdom and only good things will come.

All who read what you record must leave the ways of the world, the words of the world and their carnal natures. Leave these things and come out from among them. You are a child of the living God, stand up and walk as one!

Those in the meadow are blessed and highly favored! For in the meadow are all things added to the righteous!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, seek first the Kingdom!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 72 – KINGDOM OF GOD VS. KINGDOM OF MAMMON (CONT.)

28 September 2016.

The meadow is breath-taking. The soil rich with nutrients, worms preparing the soil perfectly. There is just the right amount of rain to feed the fruit trees and wild flowers that grow here. This must be Eden. The smell of this place is wonderfully fragrant. It literally affects your emotion with every breath. Trees cast just the right amount of dappled shade so that the temperature is perfectly moderate. Birds sing joyfully and I marvel at every sight and sound in this place.

Suddenly I become aware of the bridge to my right and the river in front of me. This is the land beneath Michael's calf. This is the land with the first Prayer Path.

I now see a few hundred people upon the Prayer Path at the river's edge. All pray over the region and nation, they pray for each other, their families and their communities. The atmosphere is incredible!

Michael towers above us, his hammer striking the power of the air with powerful consistency. And upon each corner of the property I see a Cherubim, sword aflame, watchful and alert.

Gatherer stands beside me.

Gatherer:

"Both nature and spirit impact one another equally. For it is the breath of God that fills nature with life and nature itself that cries out to the Father. Even these rocks here call to the Father for His Kingdom to come. And now here with the saints praying in unity in this intentionally manicured garden are you one as We are One.

The Kingdom is all because the Kingdom is the heart of God and the hearts of man working as one heart. With love for one another and love for nature and love for God do you bring much blessing upon yourself.

It is when you commit your lives to worthless material gain that you become empty puppets of Mammon; controlled by lusts for things that have no eternal value. And using the measuring stick of financial worth do you measure yourselves against each other. Always coming up short or puffing yourselves up to assume greatness which is empty and worthless.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

The Kingdom of God has no use for worshippers of material things. For this is idolatry and contends against the very Kingdom of righteousness. There is no justification for the pursuit of wealth at the expense of love for you cannot serve both God and mammon.

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Love comes first: love for God, love for mankind and love for nature. Love must always come first.

If the idol of mammon is allowed to infiltrate the garden of the Kingdom, motives change immediately. For mammon will dictate what is preached and even what is prayed. And mammon shall demand its pound of flesh for under mammon do ministers become employees and the fivefold become slaves to financial pressure.

For this reason must you shun debt and serve God with all that you have and all that you are. Let your life be a living sacrifice, a fragrance of generosity, a garden of peace.

Live only to advance the Kingdom and avoid costly luxuries that cause you anxiety and grief. It is the pursuit of wealth and luxury that leads the greatest of saints astray. Indeed, even the elite are fooled by the allure of financial power. There are certainly expensive things that are required to do great things in the Kingdom and it is good to be passionate about excellence in the Kingdom. But do not let the things outrank the Kingdom.

The Father knows that you need these things and will add them to those who seek first the Kingdom. So seek first the Kingdom.

The marsh of Mammon taints everything it touches. And the deception of personal power is straight from the throne room of Satan. Do not allow yourselves to be pulled into belief systems that divide you from the Kingdom. For any such belief system will only serve to keep you alone and man was not created to be lonely. Set your eyes and hearts upon the things that are above and be one as We are One.

Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and many amazing things shall manifest.

Be as the fragrant garden, filled with all that pleases the Father. Love all who have sinned against you and forgive them easily. For those who walk in the spirit, this is an easy task. Walk as in the garden of Eden, bringing life and warmth to all who meet you. Speak every compliment. Pray for everyone in your life consistently. You are the light of the world. The darkness cannot comprehend you.

The Kingdom is all.

Love is all.

God is all.

Be as Eden, son of sorrow. Be Heaven upon this earth to all who meet you and welcome all who come with open arms. Let love lead!

Instruct the saints to pray together and to pray fervently for the expansion of the Kingdom. For it is the expansion of the Kingdom that unleashes the power of Eden which is peace and joy and full dominion. To have spiritual authority requires physical sowing. Do not be afraid to sow love and grace into the hearts of all who come. Be the love of God. This is the calling of a saint. And in that love will you find the power to raise the dead!

One as We are One

Only seek first the Kingdom for the Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 73 – QUESTIONS ANSWERED; KINGDOM OF GOD VS. KINGDOM OF MAMMON (CONT.); CONDEMNATION EXPLAINED

29 September 2016.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. In the dream, the land is ours, the Prayer Path is complete, the property is filled with beautiful flowers and landscaping. Walking and praying here is so easy and there is such power in this place. People lie down upon different scriptures, some weeping, some laughing. Here, submission to the word is absolute.

Before me a woman lies upon a scripture. I make out the last half of what is written and know the rest – *'There is now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus'*.

Uriel stands beside me.

Uriel:

"I am instructed by the Holy Spirit to bring this answer to her. He speaks to her daily but the noise of anxiety makes it almost impossible for her to hear. She is beset by a storm of emotions that are sent of the enemy so that her generous hands may be tied.

Record well what the Holy Spirit says, son of sorrow.

Woman, thy prayers are heard daily and you listen but do not hear. For hope has been deferred so many times throughout thy life that ye expect all to fail at every turn. Thy faith is in failure itself and ye know it not. And so within thy soul rages battles that are not thine to fight.

Hear now clearly what has been spoken to thee many times by the Holy Spirit:

There is no condemnation or accusation that is of God. Such things are of the devil. Guilt is not of God for the Son has paid the price so that ye might be spotless and blameless in the presence of God. Do not condemn thyself woman. Thou art loved dearly by the Father who sees every thought and loves without condition.

Indeed, the Holy Spirit convicts of righteousness and judgment, but the righteous need not fear judgment. Thou art a loyal servant, hungry for the advance of the Kingdom of God and only reward awaits you. Thy name is written boldly in the Lamb's Book of Life, rejoice in this and renew thy mind around this.

Now knowing that ye have fallen upon great challenges and are plagued by the vexation of Mammon, who rewards all his servants with such angst, must ye listen well to what is recorded here. For the path away from Mammon is easy and light for those who hear and obey.

The god of this world hath made ye slaves under the heartless servants of Mammon. For thy backs are bent and thy hearts are heavy. Do not allow this fact to discourage thee for the Son has even given

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instructions unto slaves. Humble thyself so that God may lift thee up. Do not stubbornly refuse to see what Mammon has done to thy family for the principality seeks to steal the joy from all it enslaves. And refusing to see that they are slaves do the slaves of Mammon never gain freedom.

The instruction to slaves is to serve their masters well; to be diligent and honest and good servants. As Joseph served his masters well, so must ye serve thy masters well so that they may promote ye as they promoted Joseph. Pray for the prosperity of thy masters and intercede for great blessings to come upon them so that they may bring more abundance to thee.

Things such as anxieties are but vexations of the spirit brought on by constant frustration and constant fear. For here has the principality of Mammon given thee a spirit of fear which clouds love, diminishes power and removes the soundness of mind. To overcome such things must ye no longer think as the world thinks. For Mammon confines the mind to the patterns of this world and sets demonic priorities in thy heart.

Now is every desire to expand the Kingdom met with fear and doubt and condemnation. For these are the exact objectives of Mammon, that the saint is trapped in fear.

Hear this instruction well, woman:

Fear is not of God but to fear God unlocks such wisdom that will wrench thee free from all bondage and unleash such wealth and blessing that ye will not contain it.

The wisdom of God gives rise to strategies and ideas that break shackles and bring freedom.

If you do not have wisdom, ask.

Desire wisdom over all. For wisdom is the principle thing and no matter what it costs thee must ye crave understanding.

To break the chains of anxiety must ye break the chains of frustration. To break such chains requires focus and patience. In false hope do the slaves of Mammon wait for the sudden breakthrough, not realizing that such chains can only be broken in years. As with a man who wishes to be thinner but desires a miracle overnight is this not a wise desire for the same habits that brought the weight will bring it again and the same habits that brought slavery to Mammon shall bring it again. Thus is the sudden miracle of no use to any but those who wish an even worse slavery upon themselves. For should the spirit be suddenly driven out and the house be found empty, the spirit shall return with many more and visit even greater vexation upon the house.

For this reason must ye settle in for a long battle, knowing that wisdom will come and great victory shall come. This is why ye must rejoice in thy tribulation. For tribulation produces perseverance, perseverance produces character and character produces hope in none but Jesus. For without the character of one who hopes only on Jesus art thou in a constant state of disappointment. For hope deferred disappoints and makes the heart sick but love never fails and never disappoints and God is love. God never disappoints.

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But placing hope in Mammon itself for breakthrough brings deeper slavery and deeper condemnation in deeper fear. Know that thou art loved dearly and that God is patient. So must ye be patient and faithful and not tire of doing the right things. For if thou art faithful and faint not, ye will reap in due season. And rejoice in this faithfulness, knowing that harvest time will surely come.

It makes no sense in the mind of the slave to seek first the Kingdom of God. For Mammon create such fear and doubt that the Kingdom of God and the great rewards within the Kingdom of God appear as false promises and fruitless investment.

But know this:

To seek first the Kingdom is the answer to every chain and shackle. For upon seeking first the Kingdom is every worldly reward added unto thee.

Heed this instruction, woman:

For the Kingdom of God within thy own home must ye honor thy husband and pray for him faithfully. Withhold from him no good thing and bless him when he comes in and goes out. Be such a blessing to him that he celebrates coming home each day with great relish. Even though ye work twice as hard as he, bless him richly. Fulfill his desires and lift his spirit so that he may know the goodness of God through thee. Be creative and work to bring much laughter in thy household and be patient for the harvest. Do not tire of doing good, nor frustrated by slow progress. Bring Eden into thy home and let no negative thing flow from thy lips.

Take what small earnings and savings ye have and sow where ye can, knowing that every seed sown produces a harvest. But do not be impatient. Know that most trees only show fruit seven years from their planting. It is impatience that brings anxiety and fear of what is to come that brings depression. Focus only on serving. For we are willing slaves to the Son and willing messengers from the Holy Spirit. Sow patiently and wisely, not allowing time to bring fear and not allowing fear to bring condemnation.

If ye desire to feed the poor but have not resource, then use thine hands. There is no condemnation and no unreasonable expectation from the Father for He sees the heart and rejoices with thy righteousness.

Those trapped in the snare of Mammon cannot so easily walk away from the life of materialism and the Father knows this. Seek then to bring the Kingdom into thy home and into thy business and expand this same Kingdom as blessings are unleashed. But rejoice daily that thy name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Do not walk in condemnation; this is not of God. Walk in peace and fullness of joy for this is His strength in you!

To the woman who asks of dreams and nations:

Every dream comes from the spiritual realm. Those dreams that confirm what is written are of God. Those that contend against love are not. Dreams that bring fear and doubt are never from God. Do not

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allow thyself to be manipulated by the servants of the evil one. Express thyself with power of all that is creative so that ye might be coated in the oil of joy. The land upon thy heart are but one of many that require intercession. Use thy art to speak to that nation and as thou obedience is fulfilled, more lands shall come upon thine heart. For thou art called to bring together many powerful artists and Intercessors to speak the word over many nations. Stay the course, be diligent and many thousands will join thee.

Paint thy dreams as the son of sorrow writes his. Make thy dreams plain as the son of sorrow makes his plain. He is to write, thine is to paint. For with one look upon what ye create shall healing and revelation come to many. Thou hast called upon the Lord for great things and these shall come to pass. Only stay the path, create what ye see and make it plain.

Many ask the way from debt and financial anguish to financial freedom. Speak thus to them, son of sorrow:

Wisdom, faith, perseverance and supernatural favor are the greatest of keys and many know this yet fail to be diligent in the application. Being impatient do they attempt to force seed to bear fruit before its time and even dig seedlings up by the root for consumption. Thou art destroyed for lack of knowledge and this very lack leads to deferred hope. They who sit at the feet of great teachers will accomplish great things but they who despise correction despise the very blessing of the hand of God. To flourish must ye serve patiently in wisdom and passion. This is true for both righteous and unrighteous. But allowing the spirit of mammon to cause impatience do foolish actions take place which lead to much pain and frustration.

Be then as Joseph was even as a slave. Honor thy authorities. Work diligently. Put thy faith in none but God and be wise with resource. For even having resource for a season do many spend their seed and their Kingdom tithes upon luxurious things that can be eaten by moth and destroyed by rust. Be wise with thy finance and thy time and commit now to no longer pursue foolish luxuries.

In the midst of thy slavery must ye seek the Kingdom of God and do what is possible in the full knowledge that the Father knows thy heart. Walk not in condemnation and guilt and fear. Such things are demonic and lies from the father of lies.

There is nothing that can separate us from the love of God. Thou art loved dearly and thou art highly favored.

Respect thy husbands, love thy wives, seek first the Kingdom, pursue wisdom above all and then shall such blessing come upon thee that thou joy shall be full.

But know this:

Mammon cannot bring joy. It only brings with it the hunger for more Mammon. It is an idol and a false god. Love is all. Love and patience produce much joy. Be obedient to the Son and ask the Holy Spirit daily for wisdom in the knowledge that thou art loved with an unfathomable love by the Father.

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Spend time with the Body of Christ. Pray often, study the Word, pray for your family and do everything in love and great miracles shall follow.

For those who have the faith to sacrifice everything:

Make thy life and thy comfort secondary to the needs of the Kingdom. Sell all that is unnecessary and live a humble life. Make disciples, pray without ceasing and seek first the Kingdom. Then shall thy business be blessed and all the work of thy hands be blessed and wisdom and favor beyond thy years be upon thee.

Live to sow. For God gives seed to the sower. Be a great conduit of His provision and grace and mercy. And through pureness of heart shall great ideas and inventions be seen in the spirit and in patience and wisdom shall ye produce great wealth!

But know that the Kingdom is always first. Consider first the needs of the Kingdom and then thy own needs. Take only what ye need and do not be wasteful on carnal luxury. Then shall clarity of thought and great wisdom bring every luxury to your hands because the Father wishes prosperity upon all His children and His wisdom is only accessible to those who are free of the noise and pressures of Mammon. When the Kingdom is established around thee and thou art surrounded by love and wise counsel, nothing is impossible!"

Me:

"So by creating a Kingdom focused environment around you, you actually create a super prosperous environment?"

Uriel:

"This is truth, son of sorrow. In the meadow of peace and joy and wisdom is there great rest and restoration after every battle. Even if battles are daily can supernatural recovery occur in so righteous an environment. In establishing the Kingdom do ye establish the very thing that will open the gates of Heaven.

But do not compromise. The King of the Kingdom is Jesus Christ and only His words are to be obeyed. Love unconditionally. Forgive easily. Make disciples so that the Kingdom expands and thine own wisdom expands in return. Such things create power and capacity and fullness of authority that produce fruit in every field. For the favor of God rests upon those who are under His authority.

Seek thus first the Kingdom and His righteousness and every good thing shall be added unto you.

They who seek first Mammon expose themselves to consistent frustration and deferred hope. They who seek first the Kingdom walk in wisdom, patience and peace and are far superior in revelation to all who are slaves to Mammon. The Kingdom is the key to every miracle and every breakthrough.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

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“Wow. Amen! The Kingdom is the key to everything that man needs and desires.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 74 – THE KINGDOM OF INTENTION VS. THE KINGDOM OF OBEDIENCE; EXISTENCE OF GOD EXPLAINED

30 September 2016.

I stand before two bridges over a wide, rushing river. The first bridge is very thin and crosses the river to a kingdom to the right. The second bridge is very wide and crosses the river to a kingdom to the left.

I stand in a kingdom where financial success is everything. Here money determines your social worth and your self-worth. In this kingdom, those without money are left to starve, grow cold and be homeless. Those with money have a lot of power. They live like kings and buy up the land of the poor when the poor fall upon hard times. It is a kingdom where conscience is always second to profit and personal gain.

Both bridges leading out of this place have a sign: The first sign reads: '*Intention*'. A man in an expensive suit stands beside a shiny car and tells me to join his church. He explains how cool and modern it is and how it is the fastest growing, most radical church with the best praise and worship in the world.

His wife joins him and holds his hand. They both look incredible and I can't help but notice that she has had breast implants. I get embarrassed and look away. Wondering why such things still draw my attention. They chat to me about their church and I love their outgoing, sparky personalities. They communicate so well and lovingly maintain eye contact. I really want to be friends with them, they are such wonderful people and when either of them gives me attention, it feels like the sun shining on my face.

He hands me a pamphlet with a photo of himself and his wife, well-lit praise and worship and a stunning church building in the background. We chat about it for a while before I notice a man standing under the sign by the second bridge.

The second sign reads: '*Obedience*'. The man is dressed in clothes you might purchase at a cheap clothing store and his shoes are good quality walking shoes. He asks me how I am doing. I tell him that I am fine. He asks me again. I tell him that I am fine. He asks me a third time and I tell him that I am tired. The man asks me why I took so long to tell the truth. I tell him that it is because nobody really cares about the answer to that question. '*How are you*' is just a greeting, not actually a question.

Me:

"You are obviously not from around here. In this place, the only people who actually want to tell you the truth when they ask how you are doing are those who charge money for it. It is very rare to find someone who actually cares. This kingdom is about external appearance and most things in relationships are a negotiation or something akin to symbioses."

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He nods sadly.

Man from Obedience:

“The kingdom of never enough is indeed a cold and a hard place to live.”

Me:

“Yes, it is as if the citizens of this place walk in a half dead state of being. Only to awaken from time to time for social gatherings with temporary laughter and temporary feelings of goodwill with it.”

Man from Obedience:

“In a place such as this it is very hard to walk in humility, for humility draws subjugation. There is much pain in a kingdom where weakness is trampled and not healed. Here you are forced to hide your weakness lest it be used against you. Healing both soul and spirit are extremely challenging in this kingdom. Healing is only possible where there is repentance and transparency. But in place like this, such things are seen as exploitable vulnerability. Here are the leaders not transparent and that which is not transparent is not trustworthy for that which is hidden in the darkness fears the light and those who have nothing to hide, hide nothing but those who hide much, fear everything.”

Me:

“The problem with transparency is that it leads to loss of social standing. And in a kingdom like this one, social standing is everything. It is then a very wise decision to play your cards close to your chest so that you are not exposed to your enemies. This forces you to never deal with your emotional weaknesses. You end up compartmentalizing your pain and walking until you finally crack or brutally dispatching anyone who hurts you. One way you hide your pain and pretend all is fine. The other way you destroy every perceived enemy.”

Man from Obedience:

“Both for the sake of appearance neither bring healing. Both sell a lie, neither are love.”

Me:

“Who are you? You seem to have much wisdom!”

Man from Obedience:

“I am but a broken man who has failed much at life. I have let many people down and I have hurt many people, I have many regrets but I am grateful for the grace of the Son of God that I am declared righteous despite my failings and my foolishness. For me there is only Jesus. It is my hope that the Holy Spirit works through me to bring others across this bridge.”

Me:

It is truly a pity that such transparency and humility do not gain a bigger following in this kingdom. For in this kingdom people follow winners and only winners are celebrated. Here the word of a winner is

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elevated even above the Word of God for here winners are quoted more often than Jesus is. Someone with your humility would be branded a loser or a failure and sadly this kingdom scorns such people.”

The pastor from Intention listens to the conversation for a while and then speaks. He is very confident and eloquent.

Pastor from Intention:

“There are no losers in the Kingdom of God. The weak must declare that they are strong, we are to do mighty exploits and be strong and courageous. Christians are not crybabies; we are powerful, confident saints of God. The world desires to join our church because we are a church of winners who walk in the full knowledge of who we are as sons of the living God! We are created in the image of God with the mind of Christ! We are powerful beyond measure. Hallelujah brothers, nothing is impossible for he who believes! Only believe! Why does the man at the bridge to Obedience confess that he is a loser? Does he wish to stay a loser? James describes the tongue as a rudder that controls your life. Change your words and you change your life! You are a winner! You can do all things through Christ who strengthens you! Rise up and let go of the past, there is an incredible future waiting for you!”

I am caught up by his incredibly motivating message and I smile and lift my hand and say ‘*Amen!*’

The man from Obedience smiles too but says nothing. Seeing that his speech has had little effect on the man from Obedience, the man from Intention turns to me.

Man from Intention:

“Some seed falls on hard ground. But do your best to join us tonight! See you later, you look like a good guy!”

Gatherer stands beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

“Take the bridge to the counterfeit kingdom so that you may see what lies there. For this is where your greatest question shall be answered.”

Me:

“My greatest question?”

Gatherer:

“Is God real?”

Me:

“Sheesh! I think that is everyone's greatest question.”

Gatherer:

“The same answer will not be relevant to all, only to those who share your pain.”

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We walk across the bridge and cross into the kingdom of Intention.

Gatherer:

“Know this, son of sorrow, the man from Intention is who you were. The man from Obedience is who you are becoming.”

We walk into the kingdom of Intention. Churches are on every corner, some old and beautiful, works of art from another era. Some new and modern, designed to attract forward thinkers. I marvel at both types and enjoy the sense of holiness in the old church buildings as well as the technological coolness in the new church buildings. Some are empty, some have many seats but few congregants, some are filled to capacity.

We walk past a beautiful, modern church with a big sign board outside. It has the faces of the Pastor and his wife on the billboard and we head to the entrance where we are met by friendly young people who excitedly usher us inside.

The huge auditorium is packed to capacity. The worship and accompanying visuals are incredible. The message from the Pastor makes me want to jump up and change the world. He even makes eye contact with me once or twice. His jokes are funny but his message is impacting. I love every moment and walk out after the service in a great mood.

Gatherer:

“That is who you were.”

Me:

“I should have stayed me then! I feel great after that service. Wow!”

Gatherer:

“Tell me, son of sorrow, what did you learn from that exciting service today?”

Me:

“That I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me and that I can run and not grow weary! And that I need to invite others to church so that they can also know this stuff!”

Gatherer:

“And what are you thinking about right now?”

Me:

“That I wish we had church like that every day!”

Gatherer nods and we walk to the other side of town where a bridge leads to Obedience. The man from earlier sits there and is glad to see us.

Man from Obedience:

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“Hello again! How are you!”

Me:

“I am great, thank you. We just came from an incredibly motivating church service. I feel fired up for what God wants to do!”

Man from Obedience:

“That is wonderful to hear! Do you feel like a winner?”

Me:

“I do. I feel like anything is possible!”

Suddenly two days pass as we stand there and the motions of life buzz around us in fast forward.

Man from Obedience:

“How do you feel today?”

I have been taught to speak in faith so I don't want to tell him how tired and nervous I feel so I give my standard answer:

“I'm good thanks. God is great!”

Man from Obedience:

“I would like to pray for your needs dear friend. Do you have any?”

I want to appear strong as a man of God so I lie.

Me:

“Let's pray together for lost souls to get saved, I am great!”

Man from Obedience:

“Can you not see that you yourself are lost? You hide your fears and concerns behind this false mask of counterfeit confidence just as they do in the kingdom of never enough. How are you to learn and grow if you cannot admit your failings.”

Me:

“I walk by faith, I speak faith. My lips carry the Word of God!”

Man from Obedience:

“So faith is to lie and to be a man of faith is to be a liar?”

Me:

“No, I am calling those things that be not just as though they were!”

Man from Obedience:

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“You are compartmentalizing your fears and shutting God out by not letting Him heal them. Faith is moving forward in spite of fear, not ignoring it. Tell me friend, do you still feel as motivated as on Sunday when you left the church service? Or do your fears and concerns bubble beneath the surface, hidden behind this false mask of commercial faith?”

I keep quiet. I do not like where this conversation is going.

Man from Obedience:

“If you cannot be vulnerable with God or the saints of God, you will become bitter and frustrated and seek to either control or reject them. And in your frustration shall you demand of God that He must submit to your faith. And in not submitting to your faith shall you reject God as real and settle in to a religious pattern, allowing that motivational speaker to become your god. There is no difference between the old churches and the new ones. They may worship and preach differently but all intend to build the church by building their church. And every church here is filled with nothing but good intention based on the gospel of Mammon, which is the gospel of never enough.

Here you will never give enough, here you will never have enough, and here your faith will never be enough for there are no winners in a world where some starve while others eat in palaces. The kingdom of Intention is populated by those who think that the objectives of the Gospel are a good life and accomplished personal dreams.

The praise and worship is wonderful, like a night out at a concert for those in the world. But it is your body that is needed as a sacrifice, not just your voice or raised hands once a week. If you truly wish to worship God, offer not only a few songs on Sunday, but everything that you are and everything that you have to advance everything that is the Kingdom.

You cannot cross this narrow bridge with any worldly possessions friend. Nor can you cross it with false bluster and counterfeit faith. The purpose is obedience to God for the expansion of His Kingdom. The abuse of this same faith is to become a winner and a champion to impress the citizens of the kingdom of Mammon.

In doing this, your leaders cannot confess their sins, nor can they share their vulnerability and as a result of this bluster do they lead millions of well-intentioned saints into the valley of depression where hope is deferred over and over. And chasing shiny trinkets with false confidence do they forget about the poor and the truly lost. For shiny trinkets become more important than broken homes and God becomes a heartless, deaf and blind tyrant to all but those in the winners club where social standing is more important than bringing Heaven to earth where earth is hell. For the very hands of God are tied by the free will of their disobedience for we are His hands.

Tell me friend, how is the world to be healed if they cannot tell you that they are sick? And how are broken hearts to be mended if they may not tell you they are broken? Verily you have taken faith and made it a curse upon those who are weak so that you may surround yourself with those who are strong. And you have divided the world into winners and losers and even the Body into winners and losers.

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And with your gospel of winners only you have rejected the losers when Christ came for the losers and laid down His very life so that they may be saved.

Repent now for this false bluster and for this ritual behind which you hide your own fears. Old church or new church, none are perfect. All have sinned and all fall short and all must walk in humility, repenting when they fall and transparent with their fears. Do this, be humble and God shall lift you up and you shall know true peace and sense His presence daily with you.

And never shall you doubt His presence. For He is not in the building nor is He in the false perfection of your false kings who so blatantly promote themselves as His servants. No, the Holy Spirit is Comforter and He is in your brokenness and in your humility and He will heal every hurt and restore every broken heart.

Now tell me, friend, how are you feeling today? Drop the act and I shall pray with you.”

Me:

“I am nervous and tired but very hopeful that this vision shall come to pass. I have seen much that suggest that God does not care or does not exist but through these dreams I am beginning to realize that all that God wishes to accomplish is done through His Body. Even so, with these incredible dreams and with that revelation, I am still a little bit nervous that this is all my imagination.

A big part of me wishes I could be that motivational speaker with the dynamic church but a bigger part of me wishes to be content in whichever assignment I am given. Another part of me wishes eternal, dreamless sleep. For I have seen so much to cause doubt about the redemption of mankind. I believe and hope beyond hope that this dream shall come to pass but mostly I just go through the motions of dreaming and capturing, constantly fending off disappointment in how the land was not purchased before my arrival. I wanted it so badly and truly believed that all three pieces of land would be paid for.

I sit here obediently recording what I hear and see, while a two month countdown timer plays backwards for my expulsion of this land. If I set up a tent and became that motivational version of me, I would raise the money and manpower very quickly. But I am only instructed to dream and record and it is the biggest test of my life. To trust God so keenly when I have doubted His existence for so long is a level of faith that I did not know existed.

Now my doubts and fears are exposed to all who read this and the once ‘*mighty man of God*’ image that I built up so well over so many years is destroyed even further. I hope this is all God and not me going nuts. This is how I feel.”

Man from Obedience:

“Good, now we all know what to pray for and we all know where to lend our energy. The Kingdom of God is not a place to walk alone friend. You are not alone, do not make yourself so.”

Gatherer:

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“Awaken now, son of sorrow, when next you dream shall we cross this bridge into the Kingdom of Obedience and there shall you see much power and freedom! Rejoice, for this is the year of the Lord's favor!

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 75 – THE KINGDOM OF INTENTION VS. THE KINGDOM OF OBEDIENCE (CONT.); EXISTENCE OF GOD (CONT.)

1 October 2016.

I stand at the entrance to the bridge to the kingdom of Obedience.

The man from Obedience stands beside me and speaks:

“Both in the kingdoms of Mammon and Intention are the expectation placed upon God to fulfill the dreams of man. In both kingdoms is the focus on material gain. Every message in the kingdom of Intention treats God like a bank or a lottery. It is all about what man wants and desires, ignoring all that the Father desires of His servants. Such a belief system creates a correlation between the provision of God and the existence of God. So if God does not give what is asked, man will stray from the faith and begin to resent God or doubt His existence altogether. So then requests become demands and when demands are not met, hope is deferred. When hope is deferred, the heart gets sick.”

Me:

“So things like depression, anxiety and loss of faith all occur because God does not submit to our picture of how He should provide for us? This is what happened to me! But how do those who build empires in the Kingdom of God do it when so often everything about their message is totally at odds with what Jesus teaches? This is another thing that caused me to become depressed. I saw the righteous forsaken and the ruthless blessed abundantly.”

Gatherer:

“The narrow path is a very long one, son of sorrow. Those who walk upon it must be content with the possibility of never seeing the fruit of their labors within their own lifetimes. Those who place ambition above obedience will be as king Saul, wreaking destruction to create empires. To them the collateral damage is acceptable. And the god of this world rejoices in such things. Be it the shepherd lazy, doing nothing or active, waging war to achieve domination, any path but obedience to the Son brings much joy to the enemy.”

Me:

“But did Jesus not curse a tree for having no fruit? Is fruit not the most important thing to a God who takes from the lazy steward to give to the effective steward? Jesus Himself set the precedent for such aggressive success-driven Christianity!”

The man from Obedience:

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“Ahhhh, friend, but He also set the rules of the race! What does it profit a man to gain the world and lose his soul? The rules are set for the protection of all players. And those who break the rules to win the race miss the point of the race itself. If His Kingdom is to be established on earth, it must be a kingdom of love. Any other kingdom, be it in His Name, is not His Kingdom. It is in the image of the man who built it.”

Gatherer:

“For the Son of God did not come to create bondage. He came to bring freedom. And false promises from false idols falsely declaring the Lordship of Jesus Christ bring bondage and deferred hope upon all who hear. For He is not Lord to them, He is a convenient name to be taken in vain for personal profit and power. This same counterfeit gospel leads to demands made of God that do not benefit the Kingdom. And God seeks only the advance of His Kingdom, which is Heaven on earth!”

Me:

“All this talk of a kingdom of love is good to the ear but I don’t see a practical strategy. People need plans and directions to follow. If we are doing it wrong, show us how to do it right!”

The man from Obedience:

“If love is at the center, every plan will be of God. But having love at the center comes at a great price. You must now walk over this bridge so that this revelation may be made know to all who read what you record.”

Gatherer moves ahead and I follow.

The bridge from the kingdom of Mammon to the kingdom of Intention was very wide with people coming and going to and fro. The bridge to the Kingdom of Obedience starts out narrow and gets narrower towards the end. You won’t drive a car or even a bicycle over this bridge. No backpacks or suitcases would fit through here with you. It gets so narrow that I have to stop. I am now wedged between the sides of the bridge so tightly that I cannot breathe.

Me:

“I can go no further. Even if I were to lose weight, I would just get stuck again.”

Gatherer:

“Neither flesh nor bone can enter this Kingdom.”

Me:

“Well, that is inconvenient. I happen to be made of those exact things!”

Gatherer:

“You must leave those things behind, son of sorrow. The kingdoms of Intention and Mammon feed the desires of the flesh. To walk in the Kingdom of Obedience you must walk in the spirit. The Kingdom of

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Obedience cannot be entered with your own plans, ideas or ambitions. This Kingdom is a kingdom of complete submission to the will of the Lord Jesus Christ and every word that proceeds from His mouth. There can be nothing that is earthly desire in this Kingdom.

Do you wish to cross this bridge, son of sorrow? Or do you wish to turn back?"

I stand there, wedged between the sides of the bridge and lay down every plan and desire that I have crafted in my mind. I lay it all down but nothing happens.

Gatherer:

"Happiness and peace cannot be conditions of obedience, son of sorrow. If an assignment causes you pain and grief, will you still follow through with it? Will you do whatever you are commanded in the Kingdom of Obedience?"

Me:

"Many do not like the word '*command*'. What about free will?"

Gatherer:

"Those who despise authority are slaves to fear. If you shake off your fear and submit yourself to the Lordship of Jesus Christ, even a suggestion from His lips will be a command in your ears. Those who love authority walk as conduits of unlimited power.

Can you lay down your ego and become a true servant, son of sorrow? Can you lay down even your need to be happy for the sake of the Kingdom? Are you willing to be nothing but a conduit?"

I take a deep breath and let go of every condition I have set upon God. If I am to be happy, so be it. If I am to be persecuted, so be it. I want to be obedient above anything else. I am spirit. My flesh stays upon the bridge as I move across to the other side and what I see there amazes me.

Everything is green and lush and beautiful. I am in the Garden of Eden. There are tens of thousands of futuristic dome type houses everywhere, all have their own stream running past the front door and a play area for kids. The houses are simple but spacious with everything a large family might need. There are stack farms, aquaponics farms, hydroponic farms and even steamponic farms everywhere and people help themselves to whatever they want.

I notice that everything is bright and fun with toys, bikes and theme parks everywhere. The toys and rides are for both children and adults. This place is incredible!

Gatherer:

"The Father loves it when His children play."

Me:

"How does a place like this survive? It looks like nobody works!"

Gatherer:

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“All follow their natural passion as a command from Heaven. Some love to build, others love to grow, others love administrative precision. There is no need to do anything other than your passion here, son of sorrow.”

I am speechless. I have so many questions that I do not know what to ask first.

We keep walking through this incredible place and come to a huge warehouse. Inside the warehouse, normal soil is compacted and turned into sections of the houses we just saw. All of it is automated. The sections get put on the back of trucks and head out to different areas around the Kingdom.

Me:

“What is this place?”

Gatherer:

“You will recognize it soon enough, son of sorrow.”

We walk to one of the entrances to the Kingdom. This entrance happens to be the bridge to the kingdom of Mammon. Many people come through here and are set up in hostels where they are taught how to love in the Kingdom of Obedience before being moved into their own homes.

Every entrance has a big sign that reads:

‘Work contract:

Your job is to love one another.

This job entails the following:

Serving the community in your skill area for a minimum of three hours each day from Monday to Friday.

Upholding our code of honor.

Violation of any of these agreed terms will result in disciplinary hearings and possible expulsion from this Kingdom.

Upon expulsion you are welcome to restart your application process at our restoration academies.’

Me:

“What IS this place? Is this a cult of some sort?”

The man from the Kingdom of Obedience laughs from behind me.

“We are an earthly experimental estate that uses the words of Jesus as our law. All who live here sign a work or education contract so that we can have legal control over who comes and goes. The entire estate is focused on reprogramming those in poverty to serve their communities and walk in love. Every rule, law and contractual clause focuses on creating something that is as close to Heaven on earth as possible.”

Me:

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“Wow! Sounds awesome! Where is this place?”

Gatherer:

“Not ‘*where*’, son of sorrow, ‘*when!*’. You will soon recognize the ‘*where*’.”

We walk further and suddenly I recognize the Prayer Tabernacle and children’s Bible Theme Park. I realize that I am walking on the Prayer Path.

Me:

“This is what we are building?”

Man from Obedience:

“The command is to bring Heaven to earth. This is done by preaching the Good News to the poor, setting captives free and mending the broken hearted. Such things are not done with good intention and a few prayers. They are done with wisdom, focus and obedience. To make disciples costs time that Mammon will steal from you if you give it the chance. People must be loved and taught and held to account for what is sown into them. Once they are whole and healed, they will go and duplicate what is done here.”

We walk past a school with a thousand children in the hostel.

Man from Obedience:

“Every one of these children is from poverty stricken areas. All will grow up secure, loved and educated. They will then be sent out into the world where they can choose to return and expand the Kingdom or follow whichever path they choose.”

I laugh. This place is like techno Amish! Ha-ha-ha-ha.

Man from Obedience:

“Indeed, a place like this will draw much criticism but know that the focus is to create renewed minds within every person so that those who were once weak can truly say ‘*I am strong*’ without having to lie about it. It is much easier to sell a one liner than it is to change a life, friend.”

Gatherer:

“For this reason must all that you are be about obedience to the Kingdom, son of sorrow. For the power of the Kingdom is in the deeds of its citizens, not the intention of its leaders. The fruit is in the works. This is why faith without works is dead. This place is called the Kingdom of Obedience because this will be the fruit of your obedience.

You are upon the land beneath Michael’s calf to prepare you for what is to come and to allow you to lay down every idea that contends against your assignment.”

Me:

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"I used to dream about things like this, Gatherer. But I had no idea how to put it together or how to create such incredible changes within those who need help. With a vision like this we can wipe out poverty completely!"

Gatherer:

"Fear not, son of sorrow, we shall guide you and show you what must be done. For you are to become the man from the Kingdom of Obedience and many shall be known by that name in the heavenly realm! Simply write all that you are shown and make the vision plain."

Me:

"So the actual name of this place is the Kingdom of Obedience?"

Gatherer:

"No. This is to be named as you choose. But this shall be its name in the spirit."

Builder joins us and places his hand upon my shoulder.

Builder:

"Well intentioned, not knowing better and sometimes arrogant in this ignorance has the Body of Christ built many things in the image of Mammon. For truly helping someone comes at so great a cost that it is much easier to say '*here are two coins and a hot meal, Jesus loves you*' than to open your house to the homeless and feed every hungry mouth.

Know this, son of sorrow:

When the power of the Holy Spirit is truly released in a place, not one mouth shall go hungry and not one family shall be without shelter. For it is impossible for the Holy Spirit to take up residence within a man's heart without that man becoming overwhelmed with love. A form of godliness with regard for all that is Mammon has made many churches its stronghold and thus has no power. Just as a form of godliness with regard for ritual has no power.

The true power of the Holy Spirit is love for all of mankind and this love thinks of nothing but the broken, the hurting and the lost. Those who seek after signs and power are wicked to the core. For such things are a lot more convenient than helping those in need and bring much glory and fame to a single man, not to the Kingdom.

The time has come for this great reformation and the expansion of the Kingdom of Love as never before. Record all that you see. Make the vision plain. When reformation sweeps the church, revival shall sweep the earth.

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up smiling.

DREAM 76 - THE KINGDOM OF INTENTION VS. THE KINGDOM OF OBEDIENCE (CONT.); COMMUNITY LIVING; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

2 October 2016.

I walk around the Kingdom of Obedience upon the Eden Prayer Path and marvel at how awesome everything is. There are no rich or poor here, this is a city with the spirit of the book of Acts. It raises, educates, heals, restores and sends out missionaries to do the same.

Thousands of children are raised by extremely loving, disciplined folk who have all been through the various training programs. Missionaries from all over the world come and go consistently. Top speakers, worship leaders and trainers come for seminars and worship services continuously. The impact of this place on the kingdoms beyond the bridge is incredible. The theme parks buzz and hum with squeals of delight around the clock and the fourteen thousand seater Prayer Tabernacle never has an open seat. People pray and worship in one hour shifts for twenty four hours a day, all praying for their nations.

Builder stands beside me.

Builder:

“Many generations have been prepared to make this a reality, son of sorrow. The Father eagerly desires that His saints would help the poor and set the captives free. The question that is asked of the saints is ‘*do you desire this same thing?*’ or ‘*do you desire your own luxury and your own peace?*’”

Me:

“I want this to happen more than I want to breathe!”

Builder:

“To make such a thing occur shall take much sacrifice. Many would need to sell their second and third houses so that others may have homes. And many would have to sacrifice greatly each month. And many would need to leave their lives entirely to come and make this a reality.”

Me:

“Then I shall pray that the Holy Spirit shall move in many hearts. This must happen, Builder! It should have happened a long time ago! I would give every last drop of my blood to make this happen if it made a difference. What can I do to make it more than a dream?”

Builder:

One as We are One

“Continue to record what you see. Many will come. Many will help. Continue to make the vision plain, son of sorrow.”

As we stand chatting, busses arrive from townships around us. Hundreds of kids jump out with their teachers and excitedly head to the different play areas around us. Each child is dressed in a cool coverall with creative branding all over it and they are all encouraged to get as busy as possible. The different play areas have different building tasks for kids to figure out their natural gifts. It really is awesome!

There is everything from hands on fun to the latest play to learn technologies. There are screens everywhere throughout the small city with different programming for different sections. All very motivational and bright. Worship and the Word are constant themes as well as short messages with a focus on expanding the Kingdom.

Me:

“I feel I am in some kind of Utopian society of the future.”

Builder:

“This is how the saints should be living. None own anything yet all have more than they need. Every person can express their full creativity and genius for the expansion of the Kingdom and not for the empty rewards of Mammon. But to create this, absolute obedience to Christ is necessary. For discipline and obedience are the covenant partners of fun and freedom.

In the kingdom of Mammon, there is no unity. There are slaves and masters and everything is about survival for the slaves and about dominion for the masters. Even the shepherds of large flocks build for themselves castles and live in luxury while many of their members go hungry. This is the nature of the kingdom of Mammon that the poor be called fools and the rich be called wise.

In the Kingdom of God, all matter and even though one might work harder than the other, all receive the blessings together. If all love and all forgive and all are held accountable to the agreements of this place and the words of Jesus, nothing shall stop the expansion of His Kingdom for if you are one with the words of the Son you are one as We are One.

Know this, son of sorrow:

If Jesus is Lord, His Word is law. If you love Him, you will keep His law. But Mammon has created a version of Christianity that contends against the very words of the Son. They say ‘*build bigger homes*’. Jesus says ‘*own nothing*’. Only those who walk in total obedience will sell what they have to create communities such as this where none lack anything.

See what is done when you are one: See the farms? See the factories? See the schools? See the prayer and worship centers? See how this land expands as more people join the Kingdom? See how wise, selfless elders direct the affairs of the Kingdom? It is not as difficult as you think, son of sorrow. It is a better life than the isolation of selfishness that Mammon commands.”

One as We are One

Me:

“So the Kingdom of God is a literal place?”

Builder:

“The Kingdom of God is the hearts of the believers. This place is a physical manifestation of the most selfless of those hearts. Where personal ambition is replaced with Kingdom ambition.”

Me:

“I love the idea of an off the grid kingdom society that is in the world yet not of the world but how do I even begin to convince people to sell what they have, leave their old lives and help build places like this? And how does a place like this handle rebellion? If someone puts their life savings or their future into a society like this and suddenly decides that they no longer believe in Jesus or His commands, they would sue and create a terrible PR mess. The idea is good but I think the execution would be impossible. People would see their financial contribution as an investment and that is a bad idea!”

Builder:

“No money is required from any who wish to join. This is not the kingdom of Mammon. Those who wish to sow must do so in secret and without expectation of returns. They must come with a pure heart with only the ambition to expand the Kingdom.

Do not sell the idea as a Utopia, son of sorrow. This is a kingdom of hard work and discipline. Those who are righteous of heart will find nothing but fun for all the days of their life. Those who have personal ambition will find nothing but frustration and pain. Such environments are foolish to the selfish. For they are blinded by Mammon and are servants to the god of this world.

All exist for the sake of the Kingdom, to build the Kingdom and love those in the Kingdom in obedience to the King of the Kingdom. If Jesus is Lord, follow Him and obey His commands. If Mammon is Lord, follow him and obey his commands. You cannot follow both. Many call Jesus Lord but should truthfully call Mammon lord for they do nothing that Jesus commands.

If you do not love your brother and will not lay down your life for your brother you do not love God. And if you do not place the Kingdom above your own family, you do not love God. For you curse your own family to life as slaves to Mammon and force them to bow their knees before the god of this world and sacrifice their futures upon the altar of Mammon. The Father wishes love and peace and joy upon His children, yet you stubbornly cling to the meaningless trappings of Mammon's trinkets.

Look how Mammon becomes the new Baal and wrenches the children from their mother's wombs! Look how your prophets and priestesses deny the unborn child a right to humanity so that they may be sacrificed.

One as We are One

Open your eyes, son of sorrow. Come out from among them. Repent, be born again and conform no longer to the patterns of this world! To live in loving community is the way of the Kingdom. It is not done thus because spirits are fearful and hearts are hardened.”

Me:

“So Christianity is communism?”

Builder:

“If you need a word, say ‘*community*’. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of community where you are one as We are One and all care for all. Those who exploit the saints to live rich lives whether communist or capitalist will face severe judgment. You are to look after one another and love one another dearly in word and deed!”

Me:

“I shall make the vision plain. I love the idea and have thought of such things in the past but gave up hope of the possibility.”

Builder:

“With man this is impossible but with God, all things are possible. Continue to make the vision plain, son of sorrow. When a few become obedient, millions shall follow.”

Uriel joins us and lays a hand upon my shoulder:

“To the woman who asks of authority:

There is only one King and one Lord. His name is Jesus Christ. Call no man father but your Father who is in Heaven and call no man teacher but Jesus. All else operate as servants to this same Father and Teacher. Many shall operate in the functions of the fivefold ministry but these are neither father nor teacher to you. You may treat them and love them as fathers and mothers and you may sit at the feet as teachers but they are servants as you are a servant. Those who teach you the Word accurately are especially worthy of honor but if what is taught contends with the words of Jesus, they are servants of Mammon and to be treated as false teachers.

Submit yourself to the laws of your governing authorities but submit yourself first to the authority of the Son and His Word. Many will say many things and you may submit to impressive men as Israel submitted to King Saul but know that you are to work out your own salvation with fear and trembling. For no man but you is responsible for your deeds. Choose thus carefully whom you serve in the Kingdom and check the Scriptures to be sure that all that you are taught are true and scriptural.

There is no covering but the covering of the Holy Spirit. If you are to serve in a local gathering of believers, do so as a willing slave. Not expecting others to keep watch over your soul but be grateful for those who keep you accountable and rebuke and correct your failings. If those who lead you show the fruit of the Spirit, serve them well with loyalty and serve with all that is within you. But always serve

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Jesus as Lord of all. Do not neglect your first love! It is better to be in community where you are disciplined and are held accountable to make disciples than to walk alone and in possible rebellion. Walk in love, speak in love and live in love.

To the man and woman who read this in the midst of adultery:

That which you justify in your heart is the worst of betrayal. For you have hardened your heart and continue to humiliate those who love you with this godless selfishness. You destroy the very heart of the one who loves you dearly and act as if it is their fault and not your own selfish lust.

Hear this judgment:

Repent and come into the light. Pay what price you must for three years and three months and your joy shall be restored.

If you have not repented within twenty four hours of reading what is recorded, the Holy Spirit shall cause the son of sorrow to speak judgment upon you for the destruction of your flesh so that your spirits might be saved.

To the widow who reads what is written and desires to serve but has nothing to give:

The Father has seen your heart and the many years of service and sacrifice. And already you will hear *'well done my good and faithful servant'* but in these last days you are called to pray for the son of sorrow. For his journey has only begun and he is yet young and ignorant. Pray for the same wisdom that has been upon you and upon your husband. So that he may walk no longer as a brash fool but as a man of wisdom beyond his years."

Me:

"Brash fool? Nice... am I not where I am instructed to be upon this land?"

Uriel:

"You have yet to believe and truly obey, son of sorrow. You are as a child sulkily obeying the instruction of his father. Until you rejoice upon this land in the revelation of what the Father is doing, you are lacking in wisdom. You seek fleeces and confirmations when you have no right to ask such things. Pray for wisdom and revelation so that this foolishness may be cast off from you. And those who love you shall pray for the same!"

Me:

"I'll get there. Give a man a chance here!"

Uriel:

"There is much at stake here, son of sorrow. But you are obedient and that is enough for now."

Builder:

One as We are One

“All who read what is recorded shall now receive a blessing for their faithfulness. Stretch out your hand, son of sorrow. You are to do this daily for all who believe in you. Bless them richly, withhold nothing from them!”

I stretch out my hands ahead of me.

Builder:

“For those who love the Kingdom:

Favor upon you. Favor upon you. Favor upon you.

You are blessed and highly favored.

Wisdom within you. Wisdom within you. Wisdom within you.

You are wiser than your teachers and have wisdom beyond your years.

Abundant blessings upon you in Jesus Name!”

Me:

“For those who love the Kingdom:

Favor upon you. Favor upon you. Favor upon you.

You are blessed and highly favored.

Wisdom within you. Wisdom within you. Wisdom within you.

You are wiser than your teachers and have wisdom beyond your years.

Abundant blessings upon you in Jesus Name!”

Builder:

“Amen! The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“It really is all isn't it!”

I wake up.

DREAM 77 – COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.); QUESTIONS ANSWERED

3 October 2016.

A small city stretches before me with thousands of modern, colorful, dome shaped houses surrounded by beautiful gardens and fun places for both children and adults. Schools are in each community, offering everything from advanced creative arts to experimental technology and biology. Every person here has the revelation that the advance of the Kingdom is the strategy to bring Heaven to earth. All here focus on ways to make life easier and better for mankind. The heart of this city is that none should lack.

Builder and I stand together surveying this incredible place.

Builder:

“Mammon has turned the children of man into cattle and slaves. And in doing this has man become focused on himself, not realizing that when you are one as We are One, the default fruit is Heaven on earth.

Now does man wake up each day to work for only himself and his family. Not knowing that within him lays the power to eradicate poverty and lack altogether. And those who are blessed will buy bigger homes and better cars and send their children to better schools while other children have nothing. They will justify this selfish ignorance by saying ‘*hard work will get that child a great future.*’ And so only their children receive the legacy of their blessing and they are well pleased with this accomplishment. Ignorant of the fact that to turn your back upon those in need is to turn your back upon God Himself.

See how mankind goes to and fro to build the empires of Mammon and perpetuate the evils of exploitation of the poor? See how mankind does this blindly, some even innocently because your fathers have created a world where mammon is god. To walk away from the spirit of mammon is truly a tough task. To do this you would walk away from all that is known to you and all that is special to you.”

Me:

“Yeah man, we sure love them trinkets and shiny cars!”

Builder:

“Absent love can man not trust man. For this reason does man not live in community as in the book of Acts. For many have experienced the exploitation and theft of the darkened hearts of liars and now look at one another with great suspicion and fear. The time comes now for mature leadership and absolute submission to the words of the Son so that revival may sweep this earth.

To live in community, with absolute love as the command and law – this is the catalyst for true awakening. For every selfish life lived causes much delay in the Kingdom of God, holding back the power to save many and feed many.

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Even now as we enter these ten days of repentance will most not repent. For the gospel of Mammon has proclaimed blessings on the givers and not repentance for the sinners. For in the kingdom of Intention is repentance and humility before God an inconvenience explained away by honeyed lips in hungry ears.

Assuredly I say to you, son of sorrow, those who pervert the Gospel for their own gain ignore the words of the Son and thus ignore the Lordship of the Son. They will not hear the truth - so do not cast your pearls before the swine.

Speak to all who hunger and thirst for righteousness for they shall hear and do and hunger and thirst no more. The Kingdom of God has come and was among you and now has become you. Now must you bow your knee and call Him Lord and do as He commands so that none shall lack and none shall walk alone. And then shall you see abundance and peace and joy beyond all that you can imagine.

When you are one as We are One, that is, one with the words of the Son which is the word of the Father spoken through the Son, revealed by the Holy Spirit to all who bow their knee. Then shall you (plural) be the force against which the gates of hell will not stand.

Only those who truly love as the Father loves will live in community as a body. The sons of mammon will despise and mock such selflessness. Walk then this path and do not be surprised when you are mocked. Simply follow every instruction that continues to be given.

This is the day that abundance shall begin. For you have been obedient and left all to serve the Kingdom as servant, slave and son. All who bless you shall be blessed and all who curse you shall reap their own words. You are to love all and serve all and judge none.

Be the courier but be also the example to all who will follow.

Love unconditionally, forgive immediately, have unwavering faith and pass every test.

But heed these words, son of sorrow:

Those who are not in covenant with this vision are neither friend nor family to you. Do not entertain those who have no faith and no revelation of the authority of the Holy Spirit. Walk only with those who serve the words of the Son without question. For you are not to lead and those who expect you to lead shall be agents of the enemy. There is only one Teacher, Jesus. And there is only one Father, the Father.

You are courier, no more. Serve as courier, in the authority of the Father and fullness of faith in what you are taught by the Holy Spirit. Lead none. Simply record what you are shown. You are not special, all are special. Do not puff yourself up with meaningless rank.

All who serve God will serve you in their functions as you serve them in yours. Record what you see and make it plain. Many shall run with it, many already run with it. Some seek to serve in hospitality, bless them in this. Some seek to serve in intercession, bless them in this. Others seek to serve with

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many talents, bless them in this. But teach all to submit directly to the Son so that when they serve you it is as brother and sister, not as idol or master. There is only one Master and only one King.

For the kingdom of Mammon has led even the elite believers to bow before their leaders as if they were gods. Such idolatry brings much pain upon the believer for the yoke of the leaders of men is difficult and the burden heavy. Serve all men as brothers, holding them accountable to the words of the Son. None are above the words of the Son and those who refuse to repent and turn from their lies are not of the Son.

If the Kingdom is all then the King is the only King. All are to bow before the King and passionately desire to submit to every word as a command. Then shall abundant life come. For God gives grace to the humble but opposed the proud. Humble yourself then in the sight of the Lord and He will lift you up. You shall be raised from your depression and saved from your iniquity. Trust in Him only and you shall be like a tree planted next to running waters, you will not fear the drought for you shall bear fruit even in the dry season!"

Uriel appears and places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

"Speak thus unto her who asks what to ask:

There is no greater gift than wisdom. There is no greater power than wisdom. No matter what it may cost you, get wisdom. Already you grasp this but now let the fullness of this revelation from the Holy Spirit wash over you. Ask daily for wisdom. Travail so that all ignorance is washed away. For God gives freely to those who ask and to ask for wisdom is wisdom in itself.

Know this daughter of thunder:

Wisdom is the key to riches beyond imagination. It is the key to dominion over all the earth. Wisdom will lead you to the heart of the Father and the mind of the Son. Wisdom will open realms with the Holy Spirit as you have never even dreamed. Ask then for wisdom. Ask for understanding. And you shall be wiser than the ancients, wiser than your teachers and wiser than your elders. For God gives freely to those who ask, so ask!"

I wake up.

DREAM 78 – COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.)

5 October 2016.

I stand upon the first stone of the Prayer Path. My hands are raised; my eyes are closed. Waves of grace and mercy fill my consciousness as if nothing else in the universe exists. There is so much power washing over me that I am forced to my knees. Every wave brings with it a powerful revelation of the heart of the Father that would have taken me a lifetime to assimilate. His love for every individual that is, that has been and that is yet to come. Every soul special, every spirit eternal. Love and compassion for the broken, disappointment in the bitter, proud of the obedient.

My eyes open in the spirit to see how lost humanity truly is in our worship of Mammon. How alone we are, walking away from one another in fear and distrust. How some choose to give themselves over to Mammon so deeply that they give up a piece of their soul and become as fallen angels, heartless and without conscience, only to fall asleep one day and lose everything that they have so passionately stored up for themselves and their very souls.

I see those who care, persecuted by society not with stones or whips but punished with lack. A war of attrition waged against the righteous while millions starve. And I sense the very broken heart of God as the Holy Spirit intercedes with groaning beyond what man can bare. Yet in that pain does God let the oil of joy flow upon His servants. For He knows the outcome of every sacrifice. It shall be on earth as it is in Heaven. This is the heart of God, unconditional love, even for those who must suffer eternal punishment. Not one name forgotten for eternity, righteous or unrighteous.

We are so deeply loved that all that is created is given to us, entrusted to us, not in part but in full dominion so that we may choose even Satan or God as our god. And in choosing Satan does mankind refuse to live in community, taking care of one another to ensure no lack and no slavery so that all may choose the path of their passion. No, mankind chooses to work upon things that hold no passion and no joy, many coming and going to and from work with sore hearts and heavy burdens so that they may receive what Mammon commands them to receive.

Builder stands beside me and speaks.

Builder:

“Turn your head from this world and see again the desire of the Father.”

I look at the property on my right and see the first community as I saw in the Kingdom of Obedience. For every believer it is a great life, people coming and going as they please, every need catered for. The freedom is incredible. The playful spirit exhilarating.

Me:

One as We are One

“I have seen Christian communities but never even heard of a city sized estate that focuses on the evolution of technology and arts. Where do we even start? This really is a different level of ministry!”

Builder:

“A life of unity commands blessings, son of sorrow. And to seek first unity as brethren is to seek first the Kingdom of God which causes all things to be added to you. But all do not need to live in the same place to be in unity, only those passionate and obsessed with the advance of the Kingdom.

And only those who hear from the Holy Spirit should live in such a community at first. Preferably elders and natural leaders with much wisdom and the discipline to play their part in creating the foundation for what is to come.

Many desire such community but know not what to do. Gather then the wise men and first set up the codes of conduct according to the words of the Son. And in all your planning, make it a wonderful place for children. And the Holy Spirit shall bring forth much wisdom in all that must be done.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Unity is the greatest power of all. If you are one as We are One, the gates of hell will not prevail against you. For in unity as the Church can you bring grace and love and much resource to even the direst of poverty stricken areas. Live for nothing but the expansion of the Kingdom.

Celebrate and promote every artistic expression and technological experiment, encourage those who fail to rise again and again, ask for wisdom for new ideas and technological advances so that none may lack and that the Good News would spread into every home.

Live for one another and walk in such loving integrity that the world would look upon you and say *‘surely these are servants of the most high God and true disciples of Jesus the Christ!’*

All that you are shown, from Prayer Path to Tabernacle to city. All is so that you may love the Word and be one as We are One.”

Me:

“I am on the land as instructed and I record all that I see. When will all of this begin? When will the funds and manpower for such a gargantuan task arrive?”

Builder:

“The Holy Spirit has spoken to many and angels are commissioned to speak to many others. Do not concern yourself with such things, son of sorrow, yours is to record all that you hear and see. For this vision is beyond one man and no man will say *‘I built this’* or *‘I raised these funds’*. Know that an entire generation will be saved because of the unity of the saints. Many who read what you record have already decided what they will do and many more shall decide the same.

Each must play their part. No more.

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The battleground is certain. For this vision is to build a base from which thousands of missionaries and ministries will flow to advance the Kingdom of God northwards through Africa. And ministries and missionaries from every nation shall come to work as one. This is not a whim or a childish dream of one man, son of sorrow. This is a strategy from Heaven to bring forth the greatest harvest ever seen.

Ministries, missionaries and servants will live in community so that they are sheltered from the pressures of mammon and they shall be sent out as pure vessels. And millions of children shall be fed and raised with great passion for the words of the Son. And as they are raised in the ways of the Word, they shall reach many more with the Good News!

Be strong and courageous, son of sorrow. Record all that you see and make the vision plain. The champions are coming!

Me:

“My heart is on the verge of breaking. I think daily of kids that need to be fed and no fund-raising happens while I am on this land recording these dreams. Many counsel me to not take the world upon my shoulders but how do we get filled with the Holy Spirit and feel nothing? I feel like every breath that flows out of me is one of mourning. Like my heart will break at any second while I sit here waiting for others to be obedient with money and manpower. I have heard promises all my life of things that are coming. Let someone else write and dream, let me back onto the battlefield and on the road where I can recruit resources and champions! I feel like I am doing nothing and while I do nothing, nothing happens.

Curse mankind for their selfishness. Curse poverty and curse every piece of trash that turns a blind eye. Something better happen soon, Builder, I'm not the guy that sits on the fence. Either we are at war or we are not! If I am to sit here and record these visions, then I want to see someone take my place on the battleground or I want the resources to hire a team.”

Builder:

“The Holy Spirit speaks to many but you must be willing to lay what you see before you upon the altar, son of sorrow. What is recorded here shall reach millions and impact hundreds of millions. Do your part, no more.”

Me:

“I will do as instructed for as long as I can but hear me well angel. I'm not the guy who hides in the winepress while people are subjugated. I want to see results. My faith in the saints of God has not increased in these 78 days. Few are faithful and have integrity but most seek their own with false promises and false hope. I am grateful for the incredible people in our life but as long as children go hungry, I'll stay angry.”

Builder:

One as We are One

“You waste your energy on such futile emotions, son of sorrow. Be at peace in what you are called to do, the Holy Spirit is at work in many hearts!”

Uriel arrives and once again places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“Nothing is as it was, son of sorrow. You shall not be disappointed this time. For all that has come before has been preparation and all that is in this present is the manifestation of that plan. Do not give yourself over to frustration. This is no longer your battle or your vision. Simply be obedient and record what you see. Be at peace and rejoice in all that is happening. This is truly a great time for the Body of Christ and you are privileged to be the courier. Many have prayed for this task but it falls to you. Carry your burden with rejoicing and do not look at the past as any kind of reference.”

Me:

“People actually ask for this? Seventy-eight dreams in and I no longer have a life! Sleep, write dreams, pray for hours. Sleep, write dreams, pray for hours. Rinse and repeat. I don’t even know what day it is anymore. I accept the sacrifice but I sure as heck long to see results.”

Uriel:

“Soon you shall dance upon the stones of the path. This is not the past, son of sorrow. This is a new day.”

Builder:

“If you had a revelation of what is to come you would be rejoicing and dancing already. Everything you see in the dreams shall come to pass. Are you not upon the land as you were shown? Rejoice, son of sorrow, this is not the past!”

I keep quiet for few minutes and watch the river, allowing my emotions to subside. I am unsuccessful and my frustration bubbles over.

Me:

“I feel like I should fast for forty days or cut my veins upon an altar or something drastic to move the hand of God. I’ll do anything to see the Kingdom advance and poverty wiped out. Why is the Body so obsessed with outreaches and mission trips to places with money? Why do they pretend that real poverty does not exist? Why is there no sense of urgency? I curse the day I was given this heart for something that will never change. Christians care nothing for anything that is not concerts or goosebumps. Seventy eight visions read by many who will do nothing but get excited about angels. I care for neither angels nor goosebumps if Heaven is not brought to earth as promised.

I have seen enough goosebumps to last ten lifetimes. I want to see children fed and an actual heart beating in the Body of Christ. All I see is hints of generosity from loving individuals here and there, just enough to keep us alive. Must I become a manipulative TV Evangelist to move the hearts of those who

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claim to have the heart of God? Why can principalities offer me resources but angels cannot? God has had me on this frustrating path with his selfish Body for twenty six years already. I see no difference between them and the Israelites in the desert. They just desire idols and miracles and don't give two hoots about the rest of mankind.

Every mission ministry I have seen is underfunded and under staffed. Yet every hippie and his dog calls himself an obedient Christian. Don't tell me that my emotions are wasted on anger. I will be angry and hurt by the state of the Body until I actually see some kind of Christianity that makes sense.

This '*Sunday ritual and nothing more*' stuff looks nothing like anything Jesus instructed. I don't even know what that ritual is or how it even passes as love. Even there pastors have to beg people to be faithful unless there is a good concert each week, in which case they flock for their weekly goosebumps.

Where are the disciples that would care for the poor in their communities? Where are the women that would take responsibility for every child that does not know Christ? Where are those who would fund the work of the Gospel among the poor? Every day I see hundreds of pastors in these squatter camps, trying to make a difference with almost no resource. And I do my best to get resource to them but it is like pulling blood from a stone. I don't want to hear any more revelation tonight, I just want to wake from this dream so that I may sleep."

I wake up.

DREAM 79 – COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.); WHEAT VS. CHAFF (CONT.); THE PATH TO ETERNAL LIFE; QUESTIONS ANSWERED

5 October 2016.

I am in the midst of war. Horses, swords and weapons that use fuses. Mud and blood churned to a crimson mess by hoof, foot and wagon wheel. English and French men maim and kill each other over belief systems. The French fighting for their perception of freedom and the English fighting for their belief in God ordained monarchy. Both sides killing their fellow man over things that could be peacefully discussed if man would die to himself. The war is brutal. Bayonets enter flesh and men scream in agony. I don't know why man is this way.

Now I am in Northern Africa somewhere, present day. A group of rebels invade a refugee camp, stealing food, medicine and laughing as they smash medical equipment. They take some young girls with them as they leave. They seem to feel completely justified in their actions. The evil of it all is incredible. Children cry and elders look on helplessly.

Gatherer stands beside me.

Gatherer:

This is the nature of man: to take at the expense of others. Be it for profit or opportunistically like these you see here, it is the same thing. Mankind has figured out ways to deaden the conscious so that the flesh may have what it desires.

Most children that die from nutrition deficiencies die in countries where there is more than enough food and resource. The corrupt simply steal what is meant for the hungry. They are like their father the devil who steals, kills and destroys.

Miracles need to take place in the heart of man so that the flesh no longer leads. The only solution is the expansion of the Kingdom of God. And in that expansion, obedience to the words of the Son. For when man is not held accountable in community, the default is corruption. Together, as the Body you are righteous. Alone you easily fall.

You were created for community because unity commands blessing. In unity there is accountability but even unity outside of the kingship of the Son is there corruption. This is why all must submit to Jesus as King and Lord. So that His Kingdom may be established on earth and those who submit to Him may experience the fruit of that obedience which is life in abundance.

Man has rebelled for so long and the Father has chosen to exercise supernatural patience. But time begins to run out, son of sorrow. The sense of urgency in your spirit is that of the Holy Spirit itself. It is the Father's desire that none should perish, yet His children are caught in the snares of Mammon and

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waste much time. All the while the stage is set for the return of the Son. And most who think they are ready are not. For He shall come for those at work in the Kingdom, those who fulfill His commands.

Heed this well, son of sorrow:

Those who do not care for the poor do not care for the Son.

Like pigs wallowing in mud do many build shrines to themselves, proud of their worldly accomplishments and modern temples, none of which is commanded by the Son. You are correct in your frustration, son of sorrow, for many masquerade as wheat but truthfully are chaff, completely blind to the broken hearted and the poor. No, they see the depressed and the poor as a plague or an irritation. These are goats who waste their time with rituals and call the Son Lord. But the Son is not their Lord. Convenience is their Lord, Mammon is their Lord. They seek scriptures to justify their greed instead of serving the Son as Lord and King.

I tell you this so that you may realize that there are not as many believers as you suppose. And your frustration is based upon an assumption that many desire to help. But there are very few who submit to the Son as Lord. Your help will not come from masses of believers but from miracles within the few. The Father has never needed masses to accomplish His work for even two or three carry the presence of His Holy Spirit and therein lies great power.

Do not pray seeking the help of man. That is not where help comes from. Your help comes from the Lord. For mankind has chosen the liar as their god and even the majority of those who profess to be believers serve Mammon with hungry hearts.”

Me:

“How will we reap a harvest of two billion souls if most Christians are not even believers?”

Gatherer:

“The Father has never required large numbers to do His will. A few hundred are enough to turn the world upside down.”

Me:

“If there are so many Christians that are not believers, what does this mean for their eternal souls? What of the grace given to us through the Blood?”

Gatherer:

“The wheat shall be gathered, the chaff shall be burned. Only the Son knows which is which. All need grace but those who presume to abuse grace at the expense of the Kingdom shall be judged by the law.”

Me:

“What then is the sure path to eternal life?”

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Gatherer:

“To serve the Son as King and do as He commands.”

Me:

“Why is living in community so important in relation to this great harvest?”

Gatherer:

“One puts a thousand to flight, two put ten thousand to flight. When a hundred or a thousand believers set their minds on one goal, they are a completely unstoppable force. Community living removes the limitations of submission to mammon and isolates focus to a single beam of concentrated light. It is diversified focus that creates double mindedness and this is the great weakness of the Body. If all do as is commanded by the Son, Heaven will be upon earth in a single generation. But mammon captivates and enthralls the focus of most and thus the focus is heavily divided.”

Me:

“Besides praying, dreaming and writing, what else can I do to speed this process up?”

Gatherer:

“At the correct time your additional assignment shall come. For now there is much alignment that must occur. When the land is freed from this delay and building can begin, the additional team shall be sent. For now there is much war in the spirit and even those who were prepared from birth are yet to be wrenched from stubborn disobedience.

Yours is to record all that you see. Even now many move their lives around to join what is being assembled. Make the vision plain, son of sorrow. Many will come. Stay upon the land and continue to be obedient.”

Me:

“Will my family be taken care of while I sit here and write dreams? Or must I pray for a business idea?”

Gatherer:

“You have always been favored and taken care of, this will not change. Those who bless you will be blessed. Simply stay the course. Do not concern yourself with Mammon. Nor be tempted by what will come. Stay the course, remain obedient.”

Builder:

“Many are invited to the feast but few accept the invitation. Be patient, son of sorrow, there are those who will come soon enough! Simply record what you see. The Kingdom is all!

Uriel arrives and once again places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

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To the son of thunder who seeks continued intimacy with the Holy Spirit:

The Holy Spirit seeks intimacy with all and communes with every born again spirit. And your current heart and commitment is seen and spoken of in the heavenly realms for your name is well known.

If you wish to maintain what you have, stay as you are, it is more than sufficient. But to achieve the level of intimacy that you seek comes with great discipline. Not all need do this but the son of thunder seeks as the son of sorrow seeks. At sunrise must you pray in tongues for two hours with the heart of Abraham. At noon must you pray in tongues for two hours with the heart of Isaac and at sunset must you pray in tongues for two hours with the heart of Jacob. In these hours must you read the words of the Son so that you may have His mind on every matter, knowing that as Isaac and Jesus was Son of promise, so too are you a son of promise. To do this for seven days will take more than most men can offer but the key to true intimacy is less flesh and more spirit.

From the seventh day may you stand as the son of sorrow stands without a word spoken, waiting and listening for as long as it takes for your own mind to be still. Even from the first day will the Holy Spirit begin to speak great mysteries to you and many times shall you feel His presence even as the wind touches your skin. From that day forward will you no longer need such lengthy times of prayer for your mind shall know the intentions of the Holy Spirit immediately. Rise early or pray late so that you are not distracted and even in corporate gatherings shall you know the mind of the Holy Spirit immediately. Do not doubt the instructions in that time but flow immediately.

To die to the flesh is to live in the spirit and every ambition must die so that the voice of the Spirit may be heard. In the silence of the renewed mind shall you hear clearly and there shall the Word be opened up to you with great precision. Know the words of the Son so that you may recite them and the Holy Spirit shall commune with you as son, friend and brother.

To he who asks of the Bible code:

Know that the Creator who designed all that is and all that is to come has designed all with purpose and precision. It would take you one hundred lifetimes to unravel every mathematical consistency in the first three chapters of the book of John, its relation to nature, the stars, tides, the very blood of man and what you call quantum physics.

But those who seek the future will find every possible outcome in the book of Revelation. For the future is not written by the Father but by the free will of man. The Father has prepared for every outcome of every possible decision by mankind and every outcome has been coded mathematically into the Word, nature, the stars and the very blood of man so that none are without excuse.

There is much mathematical and scientific knowledge that man has not yet come to grasp, far more than is known. For to travel as angels and to live as long as Methuselah are all but knowledge and not mystical supernatural chance occurrences as you suppose. For this reason must you ask daily for wisdom and increased knowledge beyond the limitations of the knowledge of mankind. And great mysteries shall be made known to you, mysteries that unlock the very science of faith itself.

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To he who asks of the two Prophets:

As with the return of the Son, can angels only theorize the answers to such questions. For only the Father knows the times and names. But certainly shall they be two that have not yet been upon the earth. For the Prophets of old have completed their assignments and these shall be as the son of sorrow, prepared from childhood and broken and prepared for the particular task.

To he who asks for a yes or no answer without asking the question:

Yes.

To the woman who asks if she should leave her country:

No, it is not yet the time. Wait first for secure paperwork and confirm all that has been told to you.

To he who asks why others hear the voice of God and why he hears not:

For you will not serve while broken, nor will you serve while whole. Your heart is hard and unrepentant and even though you are given many opportunities to serve, you refuse to serve. Thus you will not be used. Repent and serve so that you may be used of God and in your brokenness shall you receive much revelation. For being humbled by circumstance is not humility. Humility is to be a servant to all regardless of circumstance. Serve then, with all that you are and all that you have.

To the woman who prays about the seed that must be sown:

Yes, do not delay for the harvest shall pass to another. But help those you aim to help by making sure that the funds are spent on the exact things requested.”

I wake up.

DREAM 80 – POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT; BOWING TO THE SON; IDOLIZING PAUL

6 October 2016.

I am on the path on the land beneath Michael's calf. The river is in front of me in full flood. I raise my hands before my eyes. They are on fire. I feel no pain and my skin is not blackened but heat shimmers the air around them as I hold them before me to stare at the flames.

Gatherer:

"Stretch out your hands and speak the Word of God, son of sorrow!"

I stretch my hands towards the river and a path evaporates through it as fire streaks from my hands to ignite the property on the far bank. I shout over the sound of the roaring fire upon my hands.

Me:

"Be baptized in the Holy Ghost and with FIRE!"

The campsite across the river bursts into brilliant blue flame. None of the buildings are scorched but all the old buildings are replaced with new ones and a beautiful conference center appears on the property.

Gatherer:

"This is the power of the Holy Spirit, to make what was old new and to burn away rot and rust. As you begin to wake up and accept your role as prophet, so will this power rise within you. You will bless and promote as the Holy Spirit instructs and none will stand before the authority within you. Those who bless you will be mightily blessed and those who curse you will have their own curses visited upon them for this is the reward for those who lay their lives down for the Kingdom."

Me:

"But will this kind of thing not make me famous? I thought that my identity was only to be known to Uniters and Intercessors."

Gatherer:

"You will bless only Uniters and Intercessors but there shall be tens of thousands of such servants. You shall lay hands upon them when the time is right and you shall dream their heavenly strategies but all who receive the dreams shall be held accountable for what they are given. Give to none who do not ask."

Me:

"Other will want to know how to receive such power. What do I tell them?"

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Gatherer:

“Tell them to do as the Son says and to stop worshiping Paul. Paul was a servant as you are all servants. Paul wrote letters as you all write letters. But there is only one King and one Teacher and His name is Jesus the Christ. They have made a god of Paul and treat his every word as if he were God. And they have twisted his words out of context and built for themselves doctrines that contrast the words of the Son.

Again I tell you as the Son Himself told you:

There is only one Teacher, who is Jesus, and only one Father who is the Father.

They have no power because they have made Paul and many other wise teachers their gods. Paul was a good, faithful, obedient servant but Paul is not god. All authority has been given to the Son. All authority comes from the Son. All submission must be to the Son. Only the Son is perfect. Do not be fooled into worshiping wise men as if they were God. This is blasphemy and idolatry. Bow first before the Son of God as God and then read the letters of men, understanding that the words of the Son will always outrank the words of man. This form of godliness absent power is because they worship man and refuse to bow to the Son.”

Me:

“What does it mean to bow to the Son?”

Gatherer:

“To follow Him and turn your back on everything else. To obey His words as if He spoke them to your face. And once you have bowed your knee, do you think that your temper is still your own to lose? Do you think your joy is your own? Do you think the miracles are yours? No. HIS joy is your strength and HIS power flows through you from HIS Holy Spirit.

Lay down every desire and let Him grant you the correct desires. If a man is to work, let him work to build the Kingdom. If a man is to sweat, let his sweat be for the Kingdom. Turn from these teachers that cause you to build empires and worthless palaces.

Go into the world and make disciples. Be as a sheep, not a goat. Think only of who is in need so that you may be gathered up to Heaven in the day of His coming.

Do not believe the lies of those who lead you astray with the gospel of Mammon and corral you in goat pens to program you with their lies. You place curses of powerlessness upon yourself with this trust in man and this worship of man. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so and let them not be silenced by the control of brutes who masquerade as leaders among you.

The time has come for the great harvest, son of sorrow. Thousands shall be added to your number in a single day if you can shake off the shackles of Mammon's ecclesia! What are your churches doing? What are your preachers preaching? Why do many starve around the world while your preachers fly in

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jets? You sit by like lukewarm goats watching as storehouses are plundered by demonic priests and still you wonder why there is no power?

Tell them (Boomers and Gen X's) this, son of sorrow:

Because you are neither hot nor cold and for this reason the Father spits you out of His mouth. Those who love the Son do as the Son commands and those who do as the Son commands walk with the power and authority of the Son. All authority that has been given to Him rests upon them and the things that He has done, they do in greater measure. Have you fed the five thousand? Do you even care to feed one lost sheep? No. you are so lost in your hunger for Mammon and power that the hungry do not even matter to you. How do you carry the power of the King if you are in rebellion against the King?

Repent therefore. Become a servant of the Son. Turn your back on the wisdom of man and embrace every word that proceeds from the mouth of the Son who is the Way, the Truth and the Life! Then shall you see His power flow through you. For if you are at work on HIS assignment, then shall you see great things and do mighty exploits!"

Me:

"Wow!"

Gatherer:

"Is that your life, son of sorrow? Are those your hands and your dreams? Or is your life completely His?"

Me:

"I am as dead as a doornail."

Gatherer:

"Then care not whether or the land is paid for or if the vision comes to pass. Care for nothing but doing His will. All shall be as the free will of man decides and the Father shall richly reward those who turn their backs upon Mammon and die to themselves in service to the Son. Your riches are not of this earth, son of sorrow. All who preach such things lie like their father the devil.

No, your riches are eternal. Submit to the Son, for the Kingdom is all. The Son eagerly desires that the will of the Father be done. That the Kingdom of the Father would come on earth as it is in Heaven. Work diligently for this, son of sorrow, and rejoice in the eternity that awaits the servants of the Son!"

Me:

"With that speech it does not sound like many are going to Heaven."

Gatherer:

"The Father sent His Son so that all may have eternal life. Those who are wise enough to hear what is spoken and read what is written will know that many have not even heard the Name of the Son yet live

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as the Son commands. For the laws of God are written upon every heart. There will be more than you think but less of who you think would be there. Do not underestimate the grace and goodness of God.

Evil, whether in church or not, will see judgment and as the thief upon the cross, will the repentant and the obedient see eternal life. Every man is given the opportunity to bow to what is written upon their hearts. Many profess Jesus as Lord but bow only to money and power. Many have not yet heard of Jesus yet obey every word He has written upon their hearts.

Both Jew and Gentile are given the opportunity to be obedient. All will meet Him face to face. Many who have never even heard His Name will recognize Him immediately and fall at His feet. Many who profess to know Him will not recognize Him and neither will He recognize them. For those who obey the Son as King of kings there is great power upon this earth and eternal reward.

Heed all that is spoken, son of sorrow. Accept your role as prophet and bow your knee!"

I wake up.

I don't get the idea that Gatherer does not want us read the letters of Paul. I get the idea that he wants us to first know Jesus and then read any other letters. And with this I wholeheartedly agree!

DREAM 81 – THE PERFECT WILL OF GOD; QUESTIONS ANSWERED

7 October 2016.

The Prayer Path stretches out before me. Some gaps open, some slabs still blank. Most are there, scriptures upon them with many people walking and praying.

I begin to walk upon the path, pausing here and there to pray a particular scripture. I notice that the sections that have scripture on them are like a moving walkway at the airport. You don't walk faster but your speed on the walkway increases significantly and you actually get a bit of a bounce in your step. The moving walkway stops at the slabs without scriptures on them and picks up again at the slabs with scriptures upon them. Sometimes slabs have not been laid yet. In those sections my feet sink into a marshy soil that slows me down.

Uriel walks beside me and explains.

Uriel:

“The Word of God, specifically the words of the Son, is the perfect will of God.

It is important that you grasp this, son of sorrow. Many pray asking for God's perfect will for their lives but they do not realize that the words of the Son ARE the perfect will of God. For the Son is the perfect expression of the will of God and all who obey the Son do the perfect will of the Father. There is an acceptable will, which is the path covered by grace by the disobedient and the ignorant. But these walk a path which is slower and requires a lot more energy.

Those in the mud are impressed at the apparent work that is needed to move the Kingdom forward. So the muddier they are, the more they think they are doing for God. To those in the mud, those upon the words of the Son appear to be doing nothing. It is foolishness to them to simply obey the Son so they obey all manner of other teachers, writers, preachers and liars. For in their minds the journey is supposed to be hard. Thus the Father has grace upon them and loves them nonetheless even though they waste resources, time and energy on a version of the Gospel that has nothing to do with what the Son commands.

The perfect will of the Father is through obedience to the Son.

Do you grasp this, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“So I've been running around in mud for my entire life?”

Uriel:

“You are yet young and the race is long. The perfect will of the Father, which is obedience to the Son, will cause you to accomplish more in one season than you would in many lifetimes chasing after the

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doctrines and Mammon based ideologies of man. You have entered a time of accelerated abundance, son of sorrow, and all who learn from you shall enter the same. The words of the Son are the key to all that the Father desires for mankind.”

Me:

“I am listening.”

Uriel:

“Tell me, son of sorrow, which things impact you most in reading the words of the Son?”

Me:

“All of it is impacting but the sections that hit me the hardest are the ones about hating my family and giving away all that I own.”

Uriel:

“Those who love their lives will lose their lives to Mammon. Those who hate their lives and hand everything that they are and have to the Kingdom will be better brothers and sisters than those who live for their families. All that is given will be returned with interest. Peace, joy and abundance will be given to you for all of these are currencies of the Kingdom.”

Me:

“What of fun things in this life like sports cars, luxury speed boats, jets. Is there a way to have those things and serve the Son simultaneously?”

Uriel:

“As long as a single child starves, such things should not be upon the minds of the righteous. Pleasures and luxuries way beyond anything this earth can offer await those who do the will of the Father. For the saints, this life is purely to build the Kingdom.”

Me:

“But what of those who manage their finances wisely and are able to enjoy lifestyles like that on a fraction of their income while the rest goes to the kingdom? This was my plan.”

Uriel:

“All is acceptable and the Father begrudges His children nothing. But know that such things create within men vanity and in others envy. If you are to serve, then serve as a servant. If obedient to the Son, such things would be gladly sacrificed so that none may live in lack. But the Son did not come to condemn you, rather to save you. Do then as you feel justified but know that the things you do unto the least of the children, you do unto the Son.

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The snares of Mammon are dangerous, like honey upon the lips of the adulteress. Proceed then with wisdom, knowing that every trinket is another snare that will steal your focus and lead you away from the commands of the Son, which are the perfect will of the Father.”

Me:

“So when I taught that God wants us to be rich I was wrong? What kind of a Father desires poverty for His children?”

Uriel:

“The Father certainly desires abundance for His children, but for ALL His children. Can you not see this, son of sorrow? If one is in poverty, all are in poverty. Only an evil family eats sweets while a brother or sister starves. This is the way of Mammon, not the way of the Kingdom. And this is certainly not the will of the Father.”

Me:

“But if I do well financially, I can feed others and inspire others to follow their dreams!”

Uriel:

“You do well financially SO THAT you may feed others and SO THAT you may teach them to do the same. Those who are truly filled with the Holy Spirit should no longer think of only themselves. Or have you forgotten that this world is a temporary journey for you? Those who ask for wealth so that they may spend it on their passions ask wrongly! If you are to create abundance, then create abundance for all. Seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness and everything will be added to you.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.

Walk upon the words of the Son. Walk in obedience to the Word of the Son. This is the path which is the perfect will of the Father! Do this and such joy will flood your spirit that you shall not contain it. No persecution shall remove your peace and no hardship shall shake you. Seek first the Kingdom by doing all that the Son commands. This is the path that is the perfect will of the Father!”

I wake up.

I fall asleep and have another dream where I am walking on the fast moving path, jumping over the slabs that do not have the Word, avoiding the mud of Mammon. The dream loops over and over until it is burned into my memory.

I now realize - more than ever – that Jesus is all. Before we even read Acts or any of Paul’s letters, Jesus is all. His words are the words of God which are the Word of God. And when you read His words, you cannot ignore the powerful truth that all He desires is the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth. Mankind is loved far more than we deserve. God bless you!

DREAM 82 – THE ROCK EXPLAINED; ABUNDANCE EXPLAINED; COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.)

8 October 2016.

I am standing upon a huge rock in the middle of a raging river. Around me, reeds and trees are washed away by the sheer force of the relentless torrent of water. On my rock I am dry and comfortable.

My house upon the rock is the caravan and tent in which I live at the time of this writing. This flimsy home that offers such limited protection against the elements is safe and secure upon this huge rock. Meanwhile entire homes and trees are washed down the river beside me and I look on in dismay as people's lives fall apart.

Uriel stands upon the rock beside me, towering two heads above me. As usual he waits for me to take in all that I see before sharing the necessary revelation.

Uriel:

"I know this seems obvious, son of sorrow. But the enemy hides the plain truth from the saints so that the Gospel may be complicated and heavy to bare. Who is your rock?"

Me:

"Jesus."

Uriel:

"When you say that Jesus is your rock, what would that mean for your practical life?"

Me:

"I stand upon the Word and move by the Holy Spirit."

Uriel:

"How does one practically do those things so that they become something as stable as a rock in a flooding river?"

Me:

"By faith. I stand upon the promises of God by faith."

Uriel:

"These vague answers are the reason we are sent to bring focus to the words of the Son.

Know this, son of sorrow:

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Full revelation of who the Son is, what the will of the Father is and how to fulfill the commands of the Son without regard for even the next moment is how you stand stable in the midst of a flood. For such revelation will bring forth knowledge of who you are and what it is you are supposed to do in the Kingdom and for the Kingdom.

Circumstances come, usually brought on by forces beyond your control. Sometimes economic, sometimes physical, sometimes relational but always emotional. It is in the midst of those circumstances that your foundation is tested.

If you lean upon lies, you shall be swept away. If you do not know who you are and what it is that you are meant to do, you shall be swept away.

Those with pure revelation of purpose cannot be swept away for they know who He is and they walk as conduits of His power, His joy and His peace. They are planted firmly upon the rock.

The vain pursuit of counterfeit joy and counterfeit peace to impress man is the very foundation of sand that falls beneath those who fall for those traps.

Seek first the Kingdom of God which is firmly communicated by the Son and all shall be added unto you.”

I stand upon the rock watching the water rage past us for a while.

Me:

“I have an idea of *‘all shall be added’* but I would love clarity on what that looks like.”

Uriel:

“The degree of unity determines the degree of abundance. If many stand upon the rock and do the will of the Father through obedience to the Son and are therefore not influenced by ever changing circumstance, these many will create a consistent flow of abundance for all around them. Those at the mercy of the economy of this world cannot sow as they desire to, for they are trapped. But those who walk away from such things become a powerful conduit. To live in unity, as one, in love and without fear is a true manifestation of the love of God within your hearts.

Instead of one in a palace and one in the dirt, all should be loved and taken care of. Even those in the dirt have worth, if they are disciplined and taught to submit to the Son. Community does this. For many tongues speaking to the same ears are better than one tongue. And a man may run from a loving community but once he has slept with the pigs he shall know what he has lost.

Truly, those in community would become such a blessing to one another that they would govern the budget of a city. There is no luxurious thing that would not be available to all.

There is much strength in numbers, son of sorrow, and unlimited power when those numbers stand in unity with the words of the Son and under the wise guidance of the Holy Spirit.

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The rock is a direct result of obedience to the Son and when a large Ecclesia comes into unity with the words of the Son, a kingdom is established upon a very large rock. For every believer joined in unity brings more faith, more talent and more resources. Mammon does this with payment. Mammon buys the talents of man at the cheapest rates.

The currency of the Kingdom is love. If saints come together in love the way the world does for payment, they will receive far more than any master can pay them.

Can you not see, son of sorrow? The kingdom of Mammon profits off the ignorance of man; man who thinks it is more profitable to walk alone and live alone. In the kingdom of Mammon you are blessed as little as possible to optimize profits for the masters.

In the Kingdom of God, no payment is necessary because the Ecclesia strives to bless all abundantly. Ecclesia governed by wise eldership, this is a blessing to all.”

Me:

“If the elders aren't dodgy, greedy thieves who feel that there should be some kind of materialistic ranking structure.”

Uriel:

“All in authority must come under the Lordship of the Son and elders must be of age and mind that they are happy to be the least and receive the least. For those who yet have the fire of Mammon in their veins can never be trusted. Nothing is ever enough for such people.

Do not be so foolish as to trust ambitious men with the time and resource of humble men.

God may raise great, fired up young men and women to do great things. Surround these with mature elders who will not hold them back but do not give such believers authority over finances.

Let the youngsters run to build the Kingdom and let their faith be built upon the rock of the words of the Son so that their expectations may not be on the lies of man.

Teach them that the Kingdom is all! Make the vision plain, make the parameters plain, and do not treat the Kingdom of God like a playpen. All should know what is expected so that all are secure. Wise elders ensure such things.”

Me:

“I could have done with a team of elders like that in my youth, most of my elders either blocked my youth ministerial efforts or chased me away!”

Uriel:

“Beware of old wine skins, they do not celebrate new wine. Every decision that is made must be in love in a spirit of legacy. They who care not for the next generation and are offended by them must not be in leadership.

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Stand upon the rock, the words of the Son, and do everything in love.

Without love you are nothing. For God is love and all who love God will do all that the Son commands with love.

Perfect love casts out all fear and all that the Father does is in love. Thus to submit to the Son is to walk in boldness, absent fear.

Know that you (plural) are loved and celebrated by the Father and know that to build your life upon the rock is to be upon a foundation that has no fear. The Father desires abundance for all and has sent His Son so that none may perish.

Advance the Kingdom of the Son; this is the perfect will of the Father. And in doing this shall you see His will be done, His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven.

The Kingdom is all!

To obey every word of the Son is to fulfill the perfect will of the Father. You are blessed and highly favored!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 83 – FACING A DEMON FROM THE PAST

9 October 2016.

It is dark. The lights on the bridge illuminate the property a little bit but for the most part it is cold and dark.

Builder, Gatherer and Uriel stand around me while Michael hammers at the dome above. A fourth angel joins us and Builder speaks first.

Builder:

“Speak your plans and not your fears, son of sorrow.”

Gatherer:

“Speak as wheat, judge not the chaff, son of sorrow.”

Uriel:

“Speak what you know, not what you feel, son of sorrow.”

New Angel:

“This life is temporary, gone in the blink of an eye. The purpose of this life is to exercise your free will in choosing to confirm love or contend against it. Do all in love. Any battle won without love is a battle lost. Light drives out the darkness and love casts out fear. Be of good cheer, for I am with you always.”

I am wrenched from that spot in the presence of angels backwards in time to my first day at first grade. I cry when I am dropped off at this horrible place and wet my pants with fear. My mother drives off, leaving me there at the mercy of a smiling teacher. Every part of me does not want to be here. Every part of my soul shouts danger, danger. Parents, the law, the teachers, all older than five year old me. I have no choice, I must submit. My pants are wet and I smell like urine. One of the kids in class calls me a cry baby. He is right. I wish that I was dead. I don't want to be here among these humans.

I felt it for the first time when I was four years old and my family was in an alcohol related fight at a party at our home. My uncle let me taste brandy and coke and I remember feeling that this world was evil and all in it were demons.

The teasing in school does not stop. I have curly hair and am a sensitive child who cries easily and cannot concentrate in class.

By grade three the entire class, including my teacher are calling me female dog names. I wish I was dead. This place is so cruel. Why am I here?

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In grade five I see older kids picking on someone. I know how it feels and step in to try and convince them to stop. They punch me in the face and throw my books into the urinal, then shove my head in the toilet and flush it.

The first embers of hatred for humanity are born within me and I hunger daily that I would be taken from this earth.

Two different older boys walk the same path home that I do. I have curly hair. I am sensitive. I cry easily. They find this entertaining. They bully me incessantly for my entire primary school life. Making me eat cow manure, burning me with matches, punching me in the back of the head, making me carry their bags.

My father tells me to stand up for myself often. I can't. I am smaller, I hate fighting. I try to fight back on many occasions and the bigger boys find it hilarious. So much so that at school they humiliate me publicly to get me to react. I hate them. I hate humanity. I wish that I was never born. I hate going home. I hate the smell of alcohol. I hate going to school. This world is evil and all in it are demons.

I am ten years old. I marvel at the perversion and ice cold indifference of mankind. I have been forced to do things for an uncle and his son and my parents don't believe me. A female cousin is forced to do things to me. Neither of us understand. This is just life among the demons. I think that all children are forced into the bidding of their elders.

I am twelve. I wish that I was dead. I cannot be what these creatures are. I try to be but I do not fit. Why am I even on this planet among these barbarians? Why can I not be friends with someone who is black? Why do they call them those names? Why do my friends talk about girls with such filthy words. I wish I was dead. I don't belong here. I try to talk like them and act like them but it does not work. I don't understand. Why don't I fit into this world? Why be born into someplace unnatural? Surely there was a mistake? I try to be a racist. I try to be perverted.

I am thirteen. I find that I want these physical things that society has forced on me but I am constantly riddled with guilt about every thought. The bullying continues. I hate school so much. Why was I sent to this hell hole? Why do strong people and good looking people control everything? Why do good people have no power? I hate this life so much. I wish that I had never been born.

I am fifteen in a new school. I am the only person in the new school without a uniform. We don't have the money for the uniform. I am in trouble all the time with teachers for my lack of uniform. I am fifteen. How is this my fault? School kids call me a '*white kaffir*', a highly racist term for poor black people. I wish I was dead. I try to hang myself from the hostel staircase but the light fixture breaks. I am in fist fights almost every day. The hatred for mankind within me grows to a silent rage. I want to be good. I want to be righteous but those things don't fit here. This is hell.

We can't afford this school. I go back to my old one. The bullies are waiting but I am different. The fights are so violent and severe that I am suspended often. I want to kill them all. I hate them so much

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that I want to pour fuel on them and watch them scream as they burn. Why is this world so easy for the strong and the good looking? I am still fifteen, still called ugly, still sensitive. I wish I was dead.

I am sixteen. We have moved to a different state. The school there is easier socially. I have given my life to Jesus. I have more confidence but I still hate school with all my heart. I feel ugly, I don't fit in. I want to be good, the world wants to be evil.

I travel with a Pastor to a township and see the reality of poverty for the first time. I can't begin to understand how mankind let this happen. Nobody around me seems to care. It seems normal to them. I am so young, what can I do? This earth is hell and humans are demons. I try to speak of the subject to my elders. They are such racists that they rebuke me for trying to solve something that they call cultural and engrained and call me a '*kaffirboetie*' – a racist term for those who befriend black people. I hate this world so much. So, so much. If there is a God, He is a cruel, horrible Master and His children are just like Him.

I am seventeen. My church friends joke about how ugly I am consistently. I still hate going home. The fighting, the alcohol, the lack. My sisters hate it too. Home is hell. We all sleep out as much as we can. For me school is hell, church is hell, home is hell, earth is hell and those who live in the townships have it worse. There is no way out.

I am eighteen and I know this and the powerlessness and futility of this horrible place washes over me constantly. A school friend has a gun. I sleep over so that I can shoot myself. That night his family is asleep and the gun is within easy reach. I work up the courage to pull the trigger under my chin but the gun won't go off. I flip the safety and try again but it fails. I am emotionally exhausted. I go to bed. What the heck, can't even die. I am trapped in this hell.

I am nineteen. My mother takes her life. I battle with the emotions of it but silently congratulate her. Her life was hell. This earth is hell. Humanity is a selfish virus. Death is release.

The dream speeds up through my ministry life, my exposure to corporate Christianity, the indifferent ignorance of Christians, multiple betrayals and rejections; over and over I am exposed to the hell that is humanity.

I am thirty one years old. I have achieved more than I ever thought I would and risen to great power in international corporate Christianity. But I don't fit. I can't see the God of the Bible in anything we do. Poverty is a side ministry, nobody really cares. I focus my ministry on young people but nobody really cares. It's about money and numbers, money and numbers. Nothing has changed since that first day in school.

Even in Christianity it is the good looking and the strong that have power. I have power and I have become a bully. I hate it. I hate myself. I hate this version of Christianity. There must be a better way? The depression has taken such a hold on me that all I can think of is suicide. It rides me day and night, relentlessly dogging my heels. I beg God to take me each night. I want no part of this world or its selfish citizens.

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Why is humanity so cold? Why are they like rats in boxes, concerned only for their own box? How can they possibly not see how wrong everything is? I hate Christians most of all. Spreading their gospel among those who don't need it. Avoiding the hard work which is the poor and the youth. Favoring those with money or influence. I see how the good looking, the wealthy and the talented get most of the attention and it makes me want to puke. I hate this world and all in it.

I am in this state for ten years. Ten years of begging God to kill me. Ten years of multiple failed suicide attempts. Ten years of seeing the picture of humanity get worse and worse.

At forty-one years of age the depression lifts.

At forty-two years of age the dreams start.

It is present day, my body sleeps in the small caravan on the property beneath Michael's calf. My spirit is on the other side of the state line on bridge, overlooking the water. A dark mist swirls around me and I sense the presence of an old companion.

The demon stands next to me looking up at Michael hammering at the dome. He looks like an angel, stripped of his glory. As tall as Uriel and the others but I can see his hard face in the light on the bridge.

Demon:

"You should be dead."

Me:

"I am. Just not the way you planned."

He sniggers and nods at the black mist around my feet.

Demon:

"You will never shake what I have placed upon you. All eventually succumb. And Christians are especially stupid when it comes to strongholds of the mind. They believe such things can be removed. It is a part of you now, Courier. It will always be and you will eventually succumb."

Me:

"That may be so in your mind, demon. But I am alive by the grace of God and as long as He has grace and as long as He is God it shall remain so."

The demon looks at the caravan and tent on the land and sniggers.

Demon:

"We may not have the access that we once had but how long will you last on that land? You are a white beggar again. Look at you! You own nothing, no longer famous, no income, not even your land. Forty-two years and this is all you have to show for it? An old caravan squatting on someone else's land. You have become the very thing you have tried to fix. You are just as pathetic and poor as you were as when you were a child.

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And look how those with power laugh at you! Do you think anyone even reads your stupid dreams? Or cares? Look at the broken promises and false commitments. You will achieve nothing here, Courier. You will soon be evicted from this land and you will be mine once again. And this time I will succeed. You will die by your own hand.”

Me:

“If God deems it necessary to place me in your hands again then so be it. I am His for better or worse. This earth has nothing that I desire, it never has and it never will. I am here to serve the Son, nothing else. But I will not die from my own hand. In this you have my word, demon. You had forty-one years and you failed.

Surely you know by now that my life has never been my own? The very blood in my veins belongs to God. You can neither threaten nor entice me, I am already dead. If I am to live in the gutter, alone and miserable and depressed so that it may fit a small function to reach another in the gutter then so be it. I may not be happy but I shall always be obedient. I have tasted what this world has to offer and I find it lacking. The caravan is fine. What matters most is that I am doing as I am commanded. Under His command is the purest of protection, demon. You can do nothing but talk and I have all night.”

The principality looks at me with such hatred that his eyes almost pull back into his head.

Demon:

“You will fail. YOU WILL FAIL. YOU ARE NOTHING. NOTHING!!!”

Me:

“Fail at what? I’m attempting nothing, simply doing as instructed. And you are right, I am nothing. The Kingdom is all. I like that a lot. I have tried fixing pieces of this earth, it is pointless. I would rather just be a cog in the Kingdom machine than go through that horrible exercise again. The Kingdom is all!”

The demon disappears in a fit of impotent rage. The black mist still swirls around my feet.

I sigh. I know that this depression that was part of my life for forty one years has become so engrained in my mind that the renewal of my mind will take a while. At least I am aware of it now.

I am back on the land with Uriel. Michael continues to hammer at the dome above us.

Uriel:

“The thorn in your flesh.”

Me:

“Indeed.”

Uriel:

“You will endure, son of sorrow. And because of your faithfulness, many shall be set free.”

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Me:

“The sales pitches don’t really work on me. Just get the land paid for, I really don’t want to see that demon again.”

Uriel:

“The Holy Spirit speaks to many, many shall be obedient, the vision shall come to pass as you have been shown.”

Me:

“Forgive my skepticism. I have not seen much to believe that Christians believe in anything but Church. I still don’t think that they care about the masses in poverty but I shall remain obedient.”

Uriel:

“Such words make you sound very arrogant, son of sorrow. You are not the only one who cares.”

Me:

“True. It is how I feel though. I look forward to seeing those who care jump into action. Nothing but the advance of the Kingdom will bring me any joy. This world needs Heaven to advance and I would love to have some faith in more than just a handful of humanity.”

Uriel:

“You shall be pleasantly surprised at just how many handfuls there are, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“I look forward to it.”

I wake up.

DREAM 84 – DESTROYED BY A LACK OF KNOWLEDGE

10 October 2016.

I stand beside a man with dark, cropped hair and small square glasses. He is wearing a pastel colored, buttoned long sleeve shirt. He is shouting at God. His frustration is evident, almost a raging cry as he shouts out his disappointment in God's promises not being fulfilled. His business and personal finances are failing and he is under a huge amount of stress. His body language shows that he is tired and angry and I can see that he is on the verge of giving up.

Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

“What do you understand by the term ‘*destroyed for lack of knowledge*’, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“That the stuff we do not know is literally killing us?”

Uriel:

“You are correct in part but must listen and record so that this man may read what is written and come to speak to you.”

I nod my head and listen.

Uriel:

“When hope is placed in incorrect biblical interpretation, God is held responsible. And faith then becomes diminished in true biblical revelation. Eventually faith is lost in all biblical truth. Many are taught the gospel of Mammon, and hoping for riches; they sow and tithe and make debt to buy things that do not expand the Kingdom.

You cannot serve both God and mammon, you must choose. And in choosing God, is the path to wealth vastly different to Mammon.

For the path to wealth in the Kingdom of God is in the expansion of the Kingdom itself as a community of believers. And the purpose of giving is for the expansion of the Kingdom, not the enrichment of man. But having such false information about the enrichment of self, do men attempt to carry a weight that one man is not meant to carry.

See this man? See his exhaustion and frustration? This is from a heavy yoke and a difficult burden. He bases all that he is and all that he does on incorrect knowledge and fake promises from false teachers. He is a righteous man on an unrighteous path written for him by manipulative liars.

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The devil is the father of lies, son of sorrow. Thus his servants lie and his children lie. There is no such thing as a slight lie, every lie brings with it pain and disappointment and every twisted scripture false hope.

Only the Son can set free and knowledge of the words of the Son and the heart of the Son are the key to this freedom.

Again I tell you, the spirit of mammon has wrestled with the Word of the Son since the beginning. And man twists the very Word of God to suit this hunger for worldly passions. And thinking that the Father desires the fulfillment of man's greed do deceived believers enter into empty covenant with Him to gain things that He has not promised. And upon these things not manifesting does it break the heart of man and causes him to despise God. For he assumes God is a liar and begins to distrust every word that proceeds from His mouth.

What then are the true commands? The perfect will of the Father is in obeying the words of the Son: to seek first the Kingdom, to seek not riches, and to love one another. These things must first be sought after and in these shall great joy be found. But even in these commands must you pray for the wisdom to apply the commands with practical knowledge. For the snares of Mammon are debt and covetousness.

Seeing what other men possess do you feel insecure and inadequate, thinking that what is possessed means anything to the soul. But upon every man's death bed does he realize that such things are worthless and that the only wealth that matters is community and love.

See the brokenness of this man? Mammon has bent him so. For even as children are you taught to attach love to provision, not knowing that this is a destructive curse and a cancer that eats at the time and soul of man.

To all who feel as this man feels, say this:

Your god will forsake you every time. Know that even though you call Jesus Lord with your lips yet do not do as He says, he is neither God nor Lord nor King to you. You condemn yourself to this life of anguish because you do not know what the Son says. And so you honor Him with your lips but your heart is far from Him. And where your treasure is, that is where you shall find your heart. And that is your god.

Go now and read and study and meditate upon the words of the Son and you shall find your freedom and your power and your abundance. For He has come to give life and life in abundance and this is your true inheritance.

Again I say to you:

Only the Son sets free!

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Now, mammon offers the same but delivers only chains. Know that abundant life in the Kingdom is abundant life in community. Pray then that the Holy Spirit will give you revelation of community so that your joy may be full!”

Me:

“I know I say this often but I think this is the greatest revelation of my life! Basing your life on lies and twisted truth causes depression and frustration to the brink of self-destruction!”

Uriel:

“The father of lies blinds the minds of the elite and brings much destruction. Mankind falls for the honey in the trap and leaves millions to starve and die with ignorant innocence. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Only in true revelation of the Kingdom of the Son will mankind find the fulfillment that they seek.

If this revelation dawns upon the children of God, the abundance of Heaven will follow. And man shall dwell in Eden once again, living in the fullness of the love of the Father and under the rule of the Son.

Pray thus for wisdom and meditate day and night upon the words of the Son. And you shall see power as you have not imagined!

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 85 – SPIRIT VS. FLESH EXPLAINED; KINGDOM OF GOD VS. KINGDOM OF MAMMON (CONT.)

12 October 2016.

Builder and I walk along the sand in a desert somewhere. I realize that we've been walking in a big circle and then we head to the top of a dune to look down at the circle that has been made. In the center of the circle the words: love, joy, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control suddenly appear.

Builder:

“Hear this, son of sorrow:

To walk in the fruit of the Spirit without the Holy Spirit is impossible. Only with God are such things as unconditional love and forgiveness possible. For man walks in the flesh, speaks in the flesh, thinks in the flesh, and such fruit is not natural to those who are constantly surrounded with the conditional love of Mammon. The Kingdom of God is truly wonderful, son of sorrow, it is filled with more love than you can imagine. And to walk as one as We are One must man walk in the spirit. For to walk in the spirit is to walk in love.”

We stand watching the circle in the sand together and suddenly the words impatience, frustration, greed and anger appear outside the circle.

Builder:

“When you grow up exposed to such things, they become a natural, justified part of who you are. Most do not even realize that they have fallen into this consistent trap of the flesh. And so they continue through this life ignorant of the fact that the very things that proceed from their mouths that they consider to be normal are the things that bring such pain and anguish to them.

Know this, son of sorrow:

To walk in the flesh is to walk the path of foolishness. But to walk in the spirit is to walk the path of wisdom. But many have accepted the path of the flesh as practical wisdom. And thinking themselves wise, they curse themselves with many traps and many foolish words which hurt and kill and destroy and bring much pain upon many hearts. And believing their natural instincts to be the ultimate wisdom do they subjugate the weak and profit from the pain of others.

Now for those in the flesh, the word '*subjugate*' conjures up images of tyrants and dictators. But unknown to them even using the strength of personality to shut down the thoughts and words of another man because that man shrinks from confrontation is in itself subjugation. For in the world, as in nature, the most vicious and the strongest rule by strength and intimidation. Such things are not of God

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and such things are not of the Kingdom and such things are in direct contestation against the words of the Son of God.

Know this, son of sorrow:

A tree shall be known by its fruit. And the fruit from the tree of those who are filled by the Spirit of God is the fruit of the Spirit. By this shall all men know that you are disciples of the Son, that you love one another. The fruit upon the tree of the Kingdom is your love for one another. And many in the Kingdom suppose that the display of power through miracles, large crowds and great riches is the sign of the presence of God. Many thus look for these physical displays of power to decide whether or not they will place their faith in God.

But it is not physical power that shows the presence of the Holy Spirit. It is love. Ours is a kingdom of love and a kingdom of grace and a kingdom of mercy. The power that all of mankind seeks is the power of love.

To understand just how powerful love is, you need to understand the heart of the Father.

Mankind has turned their back on God over and over. In choosing idols and fruitless rituals and activities that bring pain upon each other have they chosen trinkets and shiny things over the core of who they are, love made in the image of love. But still the Father persists in loving mankind unconditionally and sent His Son as the fulfillment of covenant and the ultimate example of selfless love.

The Son comes as the Way, the Truth and the Life to show mankind the true path to peace, joy and abundance. And already when the Son was among you, the Kingdom was among you. For the Kingdom is not an earthly kingdom of war, dominion and subjugation but a kingdom of the Son who embodies love, forgiveness and sacrifice.

And so Son, Father and Holy Spirit pursue reconciliation with such passion that even the worst of sinners is forgiven and embraced without pause and generations of disobedience is tolerated so that all are given a fair chance.

But it is not so in the kingdom of Mammon. Know that the god of this world seeks any excuse for destruction. And where the Father seeks to reconcile man to God and man to man, the enemy seeks to bring division so that love may not prevail and so that man may walk alone - apart from God and apart from fellow man.

To walk alone and to carry burdens alone and to be alone, these are not the heart of God for man. The heart of God is that man should be in community with one another, caring for one another and loving one another dearly as the Father loves His children dearly. But such things are foolishness to those who are perishing. For from childhood is mankind trained to walk alone, caring only for self, caring only for close family, ignoring the greater problems of this world.

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This is why it is so important for mankind to embrace the Kingdom and to create the physical manifestation of the Kingdom among each other so that as this manifestation of the Kingdom grows, many thousands can be added and loved and cared for daily. If you are one as We are One, then every thought is about the Kingdom and about all in the Kingdom. Those who think of the Kingdom and fulfill the commands of the Son will passionately strive to see blessing and abundance upon all of mankind.

Indeed, the thoughts of the sons and daughters of God constantly focus on things that are of the heart of God and it is the Father's desire that none should perish but that all should have eternal life and that all should have abundance.

But the sons and daughters of Mammon seek only to enrich themselves and speak of love for others but manifest love only for themselves. For where a man's treasure is there he's heart is also. But do not pass judgment upon such people for the Father loves them dearly and all are programmed from young to seek first the kingdom of Mammon. This is why there can be no compromise in the Kingdom of God and this is why you cannot serve both God and mammon.

For the ruthless hearts of those who seek to profit off the ignorance of others and to subjugate those who are weaker and to ignore those who suffer is not the heart of God. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of generosity and love and in the Kingdom of God there is no lack and there is no subjugation of fellow man.

Those who manipulate, slander, gossip and seek to control one another do thus because they are not yet of the Kingdom. Indeed, they see the Kingdom but they do not enter it. They honor God with their lips but their hearts are far from Him. It is thus because they have not been taught to be of the Kingdom. Love must lead and the words of the Son must be obeyed.

Speak thus to all who teach the Word of God:

Teach first love, teach first the Kingdom, teach first obedience and do all that the Son has commanded. Then shall such power flow through you and all who are in community that the world shall look upon you and say '*truly these are the sons and daughters of the living God*' and great miracles shall flow from your hands and the anointing that breaks the yoke of the bondage of sin shall be upon you, every moment of every day.

Do as the Son commands and the promises of the Son will be with you till the end of the age. For the perfect will of the Father is fulfilled when you do all that the Son commands for the purpose of every command is to establish the Kingdom of God.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow! Teach the Kingdom, seek the Kingdom, live as a citizen of the Kingdom!"

Me:

"Amen. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 86 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); FREEDOM FROM DEBT PROPHESED; CALLING THE WORKERS

12 October 2016.

I can taste and smell each note of the piano. The flavors are all sweet but all different. The smell is absolutely amazing. Tears run down my face as the bombardment of sensory bliss assaults my heart and I close my eyes. Suddenly every sound is a color, rich, flowing, like bright colors of ink dropping into crystal clear water.

I open my eyes again and see that we are on the Prayer Path at the edge of the river. A crowd of people all worship, hands stretched out to the city across from us, praying and worshipping in spirit and in truth.

Me:

“Be anxious for nothing, but pray and ask God for what you need and thank Him in advance for what He has done. Ask in the Name of Jesus, for in Him is all the power and through Him the full authority of the Father is brought to bear!”

We continue to worship and people ask God to meet their needs. At first the needs are shallow, not with much faith or expectation. Many are tired from unanswered prayers and consistently deferred hope. Many start to weep in this incredible atmosphere, falling upon their knees, begging God for release from the slavery of debt. They are exhausted, running low on hope, some completely hopeless.

Now the masks of so many years of pretense begin to fall from their faces and they cry out to God as one as the Israelites cried out under the whip of the Egyptians. They beg for release from the heavy weight of Mammon and begin to commit to building the Kingdom. Many cry out *‘Free us, Lord, so that we may run with Your heart and build Your Kingdom’*.

Gatherer is behind me. He rests his hand upon my shoulder and speaks.

Gatherer:

“Now must you release the truth, son of sorrow. Release the Word of God in this place and this time and let all who read what you record know this very truth. Release the Word that cuts between soul and spirit and cuts between bone and marrow. Let the Word of God expose every innermost thought and desire so that the saints of God may be set free from pain and bondage.”

Me:

“Thus says the Spirit of God and thus says the Word of God:

You have sold yourselves as slaves to the kingdom of Mammon. You have sold your time and your very hearts for idols and trinkets! You have made your homes as unbelievers make their homes and

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you have closed your hearts to the poor and the widows and the orphans. You are as unbelievers! *'Come out from among them and be separate'*, says the Lord. *'Touch no unclean thing, and I will receive you and I will be a father to you, and you will be My sons and daughters'*, says the Lord Almighty. *'Build the Kingdom, advance the Kingdom, live for the Kingdom and I shall not only bring you out of the slavery of debt but I shall let you come out of Egypt with as much wealth as you can carry! Be no longer unequally yoked with these unbelievers. Come out from their systems and patterns. Obey the words of My Son so that I may bring upon you great abundance! Only come out from the world and seek first the Kingdom!'*

Gatherer speaks from behind me:

"So be it, son of sorrow. The Kingdom is all. Record this word so that they may read this word and judge this word. For all shall be judged by this very word. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Deliver the word!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all. I shall deliver it as instructed. The Kingdom is all!"

A new angel speaks from beside me:

"Jesus is King. And He is worthy of all honor and power and glory and praise. His Kingdom is all, son of sorrow! His heart longs to see His Kingdom established here on earth."

I fall upon my knees and begin to pray for those in poverty and depression and those under the whip of debt. My heart pounds with longing for this vision to be established so that we can bring a little bit of Heaven to earth, bring the good news to the poor, proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, recovery of sight to the blind and set the captives free. My heart thunders in my chest as if it might explode. I want this vision to come to pass so desperately that I claw at the dirt and groan with longing.

Me:

"Oh, Holy Spirit, come now and make us one. Reveal to us the heart of the Father and remove this selfish, worldly spirit within us. Move in the hearts of Your people, oh Lord, move in their hearts so that through their generosity this vision may come to pass.

Let us feed tens of thousands each day. Let us raise millions of children in the words of the Son and let us raise them to despise all that is Mammon and love all that is love. Your will be done, oh God. Your heart be manifest. Let Your people rise!

Come workers, come workers, come workers! The harvest is ripe but the workers are few.

Send the resources, Father. Send the resources. Send the resources."

I begin to weep and I am back at the lighthouse again. Millions of children struggle in the sea before me. Hundreds of thousands drown before my eyes and I look down at my bloodied hands where rope and net have cut me.

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I look out at the sea, dreaming of all we need to reach and raise these children and I scream into the rain.

Me:

“COME WORKERS! COME RESOURCES! COME!”

I am back on the land beneath Michael’s calf. Praying with the saints. Many are weeping now. Many have their hands stretched out to their city, crying for the Father to bring freedom for the captives.

Michael hammers at the dome above us and I look up at him and shout.

Me:

“THE KINGDOM IS ALL!”

Suddenly my eyes open completely to the spiritual realm and the entire sky is filled with angels. Cherubim at each corner of the property, swords aflame, ever watchful. The angels mass up and down the length of the river, awaiting the command that will come. As we pray and worship, more angels join us, preparing for the inevitable battle ahead.

Uriel now stands beside me.

Uriel:

“The time has not yet come, son of sorrow. But gather the worshippers and Intercessors. Let them come here often to worship and pray so that when the time comes you are supported by enough hosts of Heaven. For the battle is not only for this city, it is for every city beyond it and even towns and cities behind you.

These next seven years must the worshippers and Intercessors and teachers of the Word be diligent to meet together here and pray for the deliverance of this nation.

Do this, son of sorrow, and you shall see the power of God displayed as never before. The love of the Father shall drive out fear and when that fear is gone, reformation shall bring revival!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all! His Kingdom is all! His Love is all! Hallelujah!”

I wake up.

DREAM 87 – THE POWER OF THE COMMANDS OF THE SON

13 October 2016.

The river in front of us is in full, violent flood. Massive trees come tumbling down the frothing torrent to show off just how powerful and just how fast this mass of brown devastation actually is. The skies crackle darkly above us and water runs down my face sticking my hair to my forehead. This is crazy weather and that is one angry river!

Gatherer stands beside me watching the epic display of the power of nature and then speaks.

Gatherer:

“Swim upstream, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“Sorry what??”

Gatherer:

“Dive in and swim upstream.”

Me:

“That water would carry me a mile downstream before I could even take my first stroke. Even then, this water is traveling much faster than I can swim.”

Gatherer:

“The instruction comes from the Holy Spirit. Dive in and swim upstream, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“Uh. Ok.”

I strip down to my pants and take a few deep breaths as the rain hits my bare skin before diving into the torrent of raw power and swimming frantically. I take stock of where the river has carried me, fully expecting to see unfamiliar surroundings somewhere downstream.

I am slightly upstream of where I dove in and despite the wild waters around me, I am staying in the same place. I swim to the center where it seems calmer and smoother and swim there, keeping pace with the banks of the land under Michael's calf.

Gatherer appears on the water beside me.

Gatherer:

“Swim in the rough areas, over there rather!”

One as We are One

He points to an area of the river that looks like a frothing, furious washing machine. I shrug and swim there, wondering if this is going to kill me but it is exactly the same as the smooth area. I simply stay parallel to the land under Michael's calf.

Suddenly I am on dry land beside Gatherer again.

Gatherer:

Faith in the commands of the Son have the power of the Father. Nature bows to the wheat, son of sorrow, and it wars with the chaff. Those who trust in God bear fruit even in the dry season because the commands of God supersede even the laws of nature. To trust in man is to place your faith in the final product but to trust in God is to place your faith in the command.

All power has been given to the Son, thus all commands from the Son continue in the full authority of the Father. There is no power or natural law that supersedes the authority of the Son. But this power is not harnessed by the ambition of man; it is harnessed in every command of the Son. To obey the Son is to walk in the full authority of God. Thus no fear is needed and no faith in anything other than the command itself.

Not even that river, with all its fury, can disobey a command from the Son. That which is impossible with man and nature is completely possible with the Son. Only obey what He commands and that same power shall flow through you. For the one who does what is commanded does not act in his own strength or authority. He acts in the strength and authority of the one who sent him.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Do as you are instructed and fear nothing. For not even the gates of hell can stand against a single servant who acts fully under the authority of God.

Me:

"Wow! That is an awesome revelation!"

Gatherer:

"Many follow their own ambition and wonder why the power of God is not present. It is thus because God only empowers those who work under His instruction. Outside of obedience is there no power. Merely a form of godliness but completely absent of power. The power of God accompanies the commands of the Son. For the Son expresses the perfect will of the Father."

Me:

"So those who wish to see the power of God on full display must simply fulfill the commands of the Son?"

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“The greatest power is through the greatest command, that you love God and love one another. Wheat embraces this command, chaff contends against it. For love is active and intentional and sacrificial and unconditional. To obey this command is to open the floodgates of supernatural power. Such love raises the dead and heals the sick. Do not underestimate the power of love and do not underestimate the power of obedience to that same instruction, son of sorrow.

Those who love as an act of obedience will love without expectation and therein lies the true power of God. For this perfect love casts out the spirits of fear and mistrust and sets the spirit of the saints free to boldly do all that the Son commands. Those who love the Son do what the Son commands. And the Son commands love. To love unconditionally and expect nothing in return is impossible without the Holy Spirit and to submit completely to the commands of the Son is impossible without the Holy Spirit.

Pray then that the Holy Spirit would grant you the power to be completely obedient to the Son. Pray that the Holy Spirit would give you the power to place your faith in the act of obedience itself so that every command from the Son is manifest through your hands. Place no longer your faith in foolish trinkets and empty plans that do not advance the Kingdom but place your faith in obedience to God.

Do as the Son commands, son of sorrow, therein lies the true power!

Where the Son sends you, go! And what the Son commands you, do! For God will never send you without His power to accompany you. And in doing as the Son commands shall you see the Father's will be done and His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“Hallelujah, I shall place my faith in the commands of the Son! The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 88 – COVENANT AND ASSOCIATION EXPLAINED; THE SHEKINAH GLORY EXPLAINED

14 October 2016.

I woke up from this dream at 01:11 in the morning.

An urgency was on my heart to pray for those who are under immense financial pressure. If you have such friends or family in your life, you are going to want to share this dream with them! This revelation is direct and concise. Follow it to the finest detail!

88 consecutive dreams: I have followed every command so far and achieved more in these 88 days than the quarter century of full time ministry before it. My inner strength, peace and resolve have never been what they are now. I encourage you, whether you are skeptical of angels or not, to follow every detail laid out in this dream. The power of it is incredible!

Dream 88 begins.

I am on the land under Michael's calf. Waves of power emanate from the first large stone, so much power that it knocks me to my knees and causes me to shield my face with my hands. Every fiber of my being rattles and shakes as the atoms that make up my physical being fight to vibrate in sync with the power coming from that stone. I feel like I might disintegrate at any second. Every pulse that hits me stretches the microscopic particles of energy at an atomic level. I don't even know how to effectively communicate this intense feeling.

I can actually see the waves come off that stone like a mixture of rainbow colored sound waves. Every wave is a combination of heart stopping bass and clear melodic harmony. The warmth and clarity of it makes me want to weep and laugh at the same time.

I feel like my soul is vibrating at a tune that is at odds with the song from the stone so I begin to search my heart for free will impurities: grudges that I have held onto, bitterness in the depths of my heart. With each release of forgiveness I feel myself tune like a broken string until I am finally in harmony with the song coming from the stone.

Now the waves no longer threaten to rip me apart, they surround me, infiltrate my spirit and infuse me with such power that loses stones bounce on the vibrating soil at my feet. I don't want to open my mouth lest what is spoken cause damage so I keep it shut and marvel at this raw power coursing through body, soul and spirit. It no longer forces me to my knees but causes me to stand tall, flexing my fingers, rocking back and forth from heel to toe, crackling with a kind of electric power that I have no doubt can create or destroy with one word.

One as We are One

Uriel, Gatherer and Builder stand beside me glowing much brighter than usual, hands raised to Heaven, giving praise and honor to the Son and before us flowers and trees start to grow, many bearing fruit immediately.

Uriel:

“All honor, all honor, all honor and power and all glory, all glory be unto the Lamb!”

He turns his face to me and speaks again:

“Behold, son of sorrow, the shekinah glory of the presence of God, present with every saint but almost never entered into. See how this very stone cries out, every molecule within praising the King of kings?”

Builder:

“This is the power that enables man to ignore the cravings and limitations of the carnal mind and walk in the unlimited power of the Holy Spirit. This is the power that hastens healing and brings forth abundant provision. Those who will turn their back on all that is flesh and walk completely by the spirit with the Spirit shall but speak and the power of the air will obey.”

Gatherer:

“Ask now, son of sorrow. What issue is heaviest upon your heart?”

Uriel:

“Ask and we shall give the very blueprint as provided by the Holy Spirit from the throne room of God.”

Builder:

“Ask anything, son of sorrow. Which adversity is closest to your heart?”

Me:

“I will ask. But let all of Heaven and earth be witnesses that I will obey the command to own nothing. I ask for the saints so that the Kingdom may be well resourced. I will submit to every command given and desire nothing but the advance of the Kingdom of God. His Kingdom is all!”

In unison they declare it with me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“Many desire to advance the Kingdom with resource. They desire to give money so that we can disciple and feed millions but they are so bent by debt and delayed business deals that they are barely surviving themselves. If we are to build communities where none lack and if we are to send well-resourced missionaries out into the field, we need hard cash. We need money, not intention, no false promises, money! How do we open the floodgates of Heaven? Many tithe but still their businesses sink beneath their feet and their client bases dry up. What must they do?”

One as We are One

Uriel:

“They must look to Joseph of Arimathea.”

Me:

“The man who gave up his tomb for the body of Jesus?”

Uriel:

“Search the Scriptures, son of sorrow, you shall see that he is both rich and a disciple of Jesus.”

Me:

“Wow! I did not know that! How does that fit in with the commands of Jesus to not store up riches?”

Uriel:

“Those who fulfill the laws of covenant and association will be exceptionally wealthy, son of sorrow. And those who seek first the Kingdom shall have much wealth added to them. But to seek first the Kingdom is to seek out the laws of the Kingdom and these laws work for both righteous and unrighteous.

As Joseph of Arimathea, will those who apply the laws of covenant and association who also provide for the expansion of the Kingdom have more than enough to fill their barns.”

Me:

“Wow. Ok. What are the laws of covenant and association?”

Uriel:

“Those who make covenant with Wisdom and associate with the wise will reap the rewards of covenant and association. And those who seek first the Kingdom shall have much wealth added to them. But to seek first the Kingdom is to seek out the laws of the Kingdom and these laws work for both righteous and unrighteous.”

Gatherer:

“Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Those who walk in wealth for a time and lose it all do so because they stray from the law of covenant and association. For Wisdom shall command the ability to stand from every fall and learn every lesson. And wise friends shall pick you up and guide you to restoration as would you do for them. Even now as many upon your heart struggle and bow beneath the weight of their financial burdens must they make covenant with Wisdom.

Those in the world make covenant with Mammon but those in the Kingdom must make covenant with Wisdom herself as Joseph of Arimathea did.

And the Holy Spirit shall guide every step but know this:

One as We are One

You cannot make covenant with both God and mammon. And for those who chose God must they have no covenant with unbelievers. Those who make covenant with Mammon and Mammon alone shall be blessed by Mammon and those who make covenant with God shall be blessed by God.

But those who attempt to serve both will be at the mercy of Mammon. For light does not have fellowship with darkness and the god of this world violently opposed those in the Kingdom.

Know then that for believers who do business with the world, much discernment is required. Be as Joseph of Arimathea who was first a disciple to Jesus, then a businessman.”

Me:

“Ok, but how does this translate practically and what about the wealth of the wicked laid up for the righteous?”

Gatherer:

“Be righteous in your financial dealings. Do not break laws. Do not cheat the tax man. Do not lie in your books. Do not become greedy. Eagerly pursue relationships with those who have achieved wealth righteously. Pray constantly for wisdom. Give generously to Prophets. Give double honor to those who teach you the Word of God. Seek first the Kingdom. Eagerly desire wisdom. Pursue understanding at any cost. Do not partner with unbelievers. Associate with those who have great faith and great perseverance. Make covenant with Wisdom, with mentors, with the Holy Spirit. Be intentional in your covenant and association.”

Uriel:

“Do everything in your power to not make debt. If you are in debt, do everything you can to get out of it. Mammon despises believers and will do all that it can to keep you in bondage. Do not do things as Mammon does things. Make physical covenant with Wisdom and eagerly seek out the wise so that you may associate with them.

Those who are successful and powerful, even the unrighteous, have much respect for those who associate with the wise. The wealth of the wicked is transferred from the wicked to those who have made covenant with wisdom itself. The Holy Spirit shall give you much favor with even the most unrighteous of kings. Only make covenant with Wisdom and associate with the wise.”

Builder:

“Those who seek supernatural acceleration and breakthrough must give up the things most dear to them and present them to the elders, Prophets and teachers. As Joseph of Arimathea followed, served and blessed Jesus; then gave up his own family tomb, so must those who seek supernatural favor seek out those who have dedicated themselves to uncompromised service unto the Lord and take care of their every need.

One as We are One

To take care of those who build the Kingdom is to take care of the Kingdom itself. Do this, make covenant with Wisdom and associate with the wise and much shall change.

Many times shall success only be from the ashes. For many times is a tree so badly corrupted that it must be chopped down so that a new one may grow in its place. But do these things and you shall see much fruit!

Do not make covenant with unbelievers. It is as honey upon the lips of the adulteress.

Make covenant with Wisdom and the Holy Spirit shall open your eyes to many opportunities and grant you favor with powerful kings.

Do you not know that a single contract can change your life? Seek first wisdom and take care of the Kingdom. Build the Kingdom of the Father and He shall build yours!”

Me:

“What does it mean to make covenant with Wisdom herself?”

Uriel:

“It is written that you should love Wisdom and she will watch over you. To love Wisdom is to love the mind of God. Get into the habit of seeking out keys to the Kingdom as you once did, son of sorrow. For Wisdom is the great opener of doors and provider of favor.

For those who have their backs bent under the whip of failure, make Wisdom your companion and seek out all that she has for you. Do not take counsel from fools and do not even speak to those who lack faith.

Make covenant with Wisdom herself and associate with the wise. Have nothing to do with those who cause you to doubt. Such are selfish and divisive and all that is impossible to them is foolishness to them.

Every word spoken is a seed planted in the heart. And all that is planted in the heart seeks to take root in the spirit. And that which takes root in the spirit shall manifest in the natural.

Wisdom shall cause you to walk in perfect love which casts out all fear. And absent fear do you walk with love, power and a sound mind. It is the sound mind that sees all that the Holy Spirit shows it.

Seek wisdom. Pray for it, no matter the cost, get understanding! Be of sober mind, watchful and alert.

Do not defile your heart by lending an ear to the ignorant and the foolish.

These are the traits of those who make covenant with Wisdom herself and those who associate with the wise: they are focused and clear minded, able to hear clearly when the Holy Spirit gives direction.

For business is a battlefield and none needed hear the voice of the Holy Spirit as clearly as those upon these different battlefields of business and missions. Set your mind to advancing the Kingdom as Joseph of Arimathea set his mind to it. The Kingdom is all!”

One as We are One

Builder:

“Do not discourage personal gifts, son of sorrow. Encourage the saints to pursue wisdom and to bless those who teach them the Word abundantly. Let them place honor upon wisdom for where the heart is, the treasure is and where the treasure is, multiplication is inevitable. Thus honor upon wisdom multiplies wisdom.

Let every saint reward those who provide them with wisdom. Be it father or teacher, let them reward and honor all who provide them with wisdom.

The natural product of wisdom is wealth. Thus is wisdom the key to wealth in every area of life. Seek now first the Kingdom and His righteousness and even more wisdom shall be added. Wisdom is the principle thing, no matter what it costs, get understanding! The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“Seek first the Kingdom, take care of those who steward and advance the Kingdom. Be intentional in your thoughts towards the Kingdom. Treat all that is not wisdom as chaff. Make covenant with Wisdom herself and associate with the wise.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 89 – MANIFESTING PRAYER; THE IMPORTANCE OF A HEALTHY BODY

16 October 2016.

This dream contains concise instructions for effective prayer.

Do the following BEFORE you read this dream:

Work out 1/40th (about 2.5 %) of your total income and sow it to the person that currently has the biggest impact on your life. Seed can be time, money, energy or any equivalent, e.g. assets etc. As long as it is worth 2.5% of your income. If you are paid at work per hour then you can work out the amount of hours according to that wage.

Remember, this 2.5% must go to the human with the biggest impact on your life right now. Bless you. This season is going to be fun!

More preparation for dream 89:

Print this and put it on your fridge:

Eat more:

Healthy fats from raw nuts, olive oil, fish oils, flax seeds, whole milk dairy, or avocados.

Fruits and vegetables — ideally fresh, the more colorful the better; whole fruit rather than juices.

High-fiber cereals and breads made from whole grains or legumes.

Fish and shellfish, organic, free-range chicken or turkey.

High-quality protein such as eggs, beans, milk, cheese, and unsweetened yogurt.

Dream 89

I am upon the land under Michael's calf. The first stone continues to pulse with power and I drop to my knees again as I hear, see and feel this chunk of concrete crying out to God.

There is such incredible power here that I literally feel invincible. Nothing else matters, this shekinah glory is all I want for the rest of eternity. Every part of my existence can feel every emotion coming out of what I thought was an inanimate object. A rock is literally crying out.

More than ever do I realize that the Father is in everything, every molecule of the bridge to my right, every blade of grass. Everything everywhere and everyone everywhere contains the spoken words and breath of the Father! His immensity is beyond imagining and His presence powerful and tangible.

Uriel, Gatherer and Builder stand beside me once more, glowing faces turned to Heaven, fully committed in worship. I just stand there silently, overwhelmed, unable to speak.

After a very long time that feels far too short, Uriel turns to me to speak.

One as We are One

Uriel:

“Wisdom and precise knowledge applied with exact precision and focused discipline. This is the answer to your question.”

Me:

“How to manifest our prayers?”

Uriel:

“Yes, son of sorrow. Small children ask for small things as if they are big things. And bigger children ask for dangerous things as if they are small things. But you are not children; you should know what you are asking for, and why you are asking for it. You should know which part is yours to play and which part the Father will play.

For no good father will simply grant a growing child every request. Such things give rise to spoiled fools. Every good father will create tasks that produce wisdom and character and meet his children halfway. As children, you do not make the effort to do your part.”

Gatherer:

“Yet most of you scream and shout and beg for things that the Father will not grant to you without the necessary wisdom and character. First you must do your part and then the Father shall do His. This is a very necessary condition so that you are empowered to consistently produce fruit.

See what James, the brother of Jesus, says concerning healing: *‘Confess your sins to one another, receive forgiveness for your sins and then pray for one another.’*

How are you to have faith for healing if your sin and guilt causes you to doubt God? And how are you to receive healing if you continue to sin so with gluttonous habits and foolish diets? You cry to God for healing but hear this, son of sorrow: we see the very same saints pass judgment upon sexual immorality when they themselves sin against their own bodies by poisoning themselves with laziness and gluttony. There is no difference in these sins, both hurt body, soul and spirit.

You must cleanse body, soul and spirit so that you may not become sick again. Gluttony and lack of discipline must be confessed to one another as any other sin is to be confessed to one another.

Those who refuse to take care of their bodies corrupt their very DNA and pass these impurities on to their children. Many pass dangerous carnal patterns to their children, then beg God to rescue them when the fruit of their misdeeds is upon them. Ignorant of truth or disobedient to God, they become afflicted by their habits or inherit the afflictions of their fathers.

Many refuse to take care of their bodies and enter into intimate worship once a week, there begging God to heal them. The first miracle is in fulfilling the commands of the Word. Your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit and does not belong to you, treat it as a steward of the ark of the covenant.

One as We are One

Be as Obed Edom. There, through mere obedience, will you see miraculous healing. Obedience is far better than sacrifice. Do not be as a child who lets his house fall to ruin and then expects his father to restore it. No good father will tolerate such ungrateful negligence. To the good steward, more will be added, to the bad steward, even what he has will be taken away.

This way, when you come to the Father to be healed, your own body will not reject the miracle. For most infirmities are self-made curses that afflict the flesh of man. The Father will not cure what you can cure yourself.”

Me:

“What about things like cancer? And what of those who are healthy and fit, yet they suddenly become ill for no apparent reason?”

Uriel:

“There is no thing in existence that has no reason. Everything that exists is an event in a chain reaction. That which occurs in the spirit of a man will manifest in the natural. And that which occurs in the body and soul of a man will be written upon his spirit.

Many walk in perfect health in their bodies but corrupt their souls with vanity. This vanity is written upon the spirit and in turn affects the body.

It is faith that brings healing and after healing you are commanded to go and sin no more. It is thus because sin brings terrible affliction to the body of man. A haughty and bitter soul, refusing to forgive will almost always reproduce itself in the body. Sorrow itself brings affliction.

The joy of the Lord is your strength. Know this and you will live in divine health. Know your body and steward it. Do not allow it to be destroyed for lack of knowledge.

The same applies to financial abundance. The first rule is to give to Caesar what is Caesar's and to God what is God's.”

Gatherer:

“Yet most find such things offensive. Again you are destroyed for lack of knowledge for you justify thievery from government and thievery from the Kingdom in one breath, not knowing that both are there as mechanisms to bless, serve and protect you.

You are not to rebel against your authorities, nor are you to rebel against God. But you despise knowledge and thus know nothing about these mechanisms.

If you loved knowledge and pursued wisdom as you are commanded to do, you would honor those who bring you wisdom. Doing this causes your heart to celebrate what it learns and causes those who teach and love you to be encouraged.

Yet you seek excuses to withhold your terumah (one fortieth) from your mentors and maaser (ten percent) from the Kingdom, most completely ignorant of what these even are.

One as We are One

You cannot separate righteousness from generosity! Let alone live as Jesus instructs, putting the Kingdom first and giving far above these small covenants. Honor those who labor over your souls and why do you turn your back upon the Kingdom.”

Uriel:

“We mention these things to bring your attention to the words of James, the brother of Jesus.

Take note, son of sorrow:

The spiritually dynamic request of the wise and generous man contains much power. It is this way because this man has cleared his heart of sin, has done his part in stewarding his finances and taking care of his body and so asks confidently, filled with faith and free from condemnation. Such a man needs only short prayers for they shake the very heavens and draw the eyes of the Father.

The good steward is powerful indeed. Steward what is given to you so that you may be entrusted with more.”

Gatherer:

“Keep curses away from your lips. Do not curse, bless! Do not conspire, honor!

Do you want your prayers to have power? Then pray intentionally, with detail and full confidence that you have done all that you can. And once you have done all that you can, stand.

The Son prayed with full confidence and in full obedience. Do the same. Prayer is not one sided, expecting the Father to dance to your tune. This is disrespectful and how spoiled children act. It is an act of respectful approach to our Creator who respects and loves us all far more than we deserve. Do your part. If you do not know what your part is, ask. The Father gives wisdom to all who asks and He withholds nothing!”

Me:

“So not every prayer is answered? And there are lots of conditions?”

Builder:

“Obedience to God is not a condition. It is God's preemptive answer to every prayer. Those who walk in precise obedience to His Word rarely need to ask for anything. Indeed, they spend their time in thanks and praise for His Word is more than enough and unlocks more abundance that anyone can contain.

Know that every word from the Son is strategic, purposeful and contains precise intention.

To follow every instruction is to inevitably walk in a life of abundance.

Seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all you need.”

Uriel:

One as We are One

“Every word that proceeds from the Holy Spirit, whether canon or from a child, is intentional. The Father seeks to prosper His children in every way, but not as Mammon prospers his children – with chains and theft of family time. No, the Father desires that you play far more than you work.

Read first the words of the Son. Know the heart of the Son. Then read all else knowing well the mind of Christ. Follow every thread and carefully research every lead. Your prayers are ineffective because your knowledge is limited.

Every blessing in the Word is yours if you would take the time to study and place honor upon those who take the time to share their wisdom with you!”

Me:

“Wow! So the confident, spiritually passionate prayer of the good, generous steward is very powerful?”

Uriel:

“Honor those who bring you wisdom. Shower blessings upon them. If you do not know how to bless them, start with terumah (one fortieth).

Love wisdom, pray for wisdom, hunger for it and share it freely.

Most do not even realize that their refusal to forgive others causes their prayers to have no effect. Others ask for things that are worldly passions and of no use to the Kingdom. Without knowledge you treat God like your personal servant, yet you refuse to bow your knee to the Son and do as He commands.

Again we tell you, every instruction from God leads to blessing.

But first it leads to the advance of the Kingdom. Know this, understand this, pursue this revelation and you will prosper as your soul prospers!

The Kingdom is all, seek first the Kingdom!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 90 – SELF-PRESERVATION EXPLAINED

16 October 2016.

I stand upon the first stone looking over the river. My vision continues beyond what my natural eyes would see and travels through home after home.

Many sleep, their dreams wrestling with the problems of the day. Many are kept awake by pain and sickness, others by stress and anxiety. I regard this as my vision returns to normal and Uriel lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“What thing impacted you most from last night’s dream, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“Our incredible lack of intentionality in how we serve God, speak to God and generally live our lives. It is as if we just stumble around in the darkness hoping for a lucky break. I feel like forty two years of knowledge is worthless. Like I should have been taught how to be a child of God who does what the Son commands. All this other junk in my head feels like I have been turned into a dumpster for the devil’s lies my entire life - my body being a temple that must be stewarded, and how any sin against the body is the same whether sexual or gluttonous.

I have spent my life living like a bad steward, ignorant of all that the Father has for me. And now to change my eating habits and watch what words come out of my mouth feels like an impossible mountain to climb.

I have loved wisdom but never fully realized its importance. To be intentional in all things. This is really a powerful revelation for me.”

Uriel:

“Wisdom without purpose is fruitless. Every tree is expected to bear fruit and every seed of wisdom sown is expected to become a tree. Those in relationships who struggle to make peace or find happiness are as trees baring no fruit. They lack intentional wisdom for they do not obey what is taught by the Son.

Tell me, son of sorrow, do you desire to be effective in the Kingdom?”

Me:

“More than I desire to breathe.”

Uriel:

One as We are One

“And do you wish to build your version of the Kingdom or manifest that which is in the mind of the Holy Spirit?”

Me:

“I would rather die than build anything of mine. His Kingdom is all.”

Uriel:

“Listen well:

Mammon creates within every man a strong desire for self-preservation. This will to survive and prosper relentlessly dominates the motives and ambitions of all who drink from the fountain of greed. The demonic strategy is to focus on self and close family, ignoring all else.

See how husbands and wives dishonor each other until both become selfish? This is the state of mankind. Completely focused on selfish needs, walking in dishonor when those needs are not met. It is thus not because all of mankind is evil. It is this way because this is how you are taught.

Rarely does it cross the mind of a man that all are here for all.

This creates a need to impress outsiders and so men become like nicely painted homes with filthy interiors within. The outside appearance belies the turmoil inside. Great men and women, filled to the brim with potential, do nothing and become nothing because the selfish rot within their hearts allows nothing more than intention.

I tell you this, son of sorrow; you can tell the state of a man's heart by how he deals with small offenses in private - the things he says about others who are not there to defend themselves and how he treats those over whom he has power.

Raised by the servants of the god of this world through influences like media and music do young men grow up to take on the image of the deceiver. Demanding their own way, manipulating and controlling the world around them by sulking, throwing tantrums and using smooth words, ignoring the hungry and the broken and controlling weaker, vulnerable people with threats of rejection or malice – these are symptoms of a sick heart and fruit on the tree of Mammon.

Mammon teaches ‘*me*’, the Word teaches ‘*we*’.

All who seek their own lives will lose them. The Kingdom opposes the proud because the Father opposes the proud. And pride is a demand to have your own way.

Gossiping, slandering, manipulating. None of these things are innocent, nor are they ever excusable. It is these outward painted houses that manifest ministries and churches in that exact image. Beautiful buildings, beautiful chairs, beautiful songs by beautiful people but ask this question to know what lies within: how many are fed, how many are disciplined, how many are sent out? How are the least among you treated and how are enemies discussed? Is there community? Is community encouraged, are the sheep fed and loved? Do you love one another dearly?

One as We are One

Many will follow you, son of sorrow. Many will read what you record. Make sure that your heart is clean and your motives are only for the Kingdom. Do not give in to the temptation to create this vision in your image lest you create something that is beautiful only on the outside. All that is done must be beautiful inside and out - a light in the darkness that shows the way to those lost in the darkness. This world is a world of darkness under the reign of the great liar. He seeks to kill, steal and destroy. Every promise he makes is a trap and mankind bounces upon his sticky web in exchange for selfish foolishness that has no eternal worth.

This world is not Heaven but you are. The saints carry the Kingdom as the Son carries the Kingdom. Be bold and confident. Be intentional in all you do! Seek first the Kingdom. Seek first the righteousness of God which is a generous spirit, quick to love and quick to forgive. Do this and you will not contain the blessings that are to come!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!

Those in relationships must love for the sake of the Kingdom. But do not withhold the truth from one another. Correct those who walk astray and bring them to the light. This is how love works. Be intentional in all things. Pray for the wisdom to have a strategy and the Holy Spirit shall show you the way.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"I shall be intentional in all things! I shall be intentional in prayer, I shall be intentional in love. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 91 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.)

18 October 2016.

I am back under the lighthouse. Hundreds of thousands of people drown in the sea while I stand there, no more rope, no more strength, no more hope. The sea merges with circumstances that these people face. Massive poverty, rape, daily abuse, hopelessness, abortion, famine and war. Waves of demonic affliction crash into them day after day and I want to help them so much that I weep with impotent frustration. We have a few people working, praying and ministering but there are millions in that ocean. We need so much help.

I turn to look for reinforcements and run up the rocks to the beach. Someone has set up a Christian coffee shop with a nice view of the sea. Here well-dressed saints sip lattes and laugh and chat about sports and politics while flailing hands disappear beneath the waves.

I ask them for help and they nod politely, taking another sip of their lattes:

“God is in control, brother.”

One of them gives me a few dollars, prays with me and heads to his beach house. I stand there tiredly looking on with a few dollars in my hands as he drives off.

One of the saints at the coffee shop sees the expression on my face and offers some wisdom:

“Not everyone is called to feed everyone you know. Some of us are called to live lives that show the goodness of God so that the world will look and see that God takes care of His children. Christianity is about joy, happiness and success! You are too intense, people like you scare people away from Christ. Look how our friend suddenly needed to leave after you came begging here!”

Exhaustion washes over me.

I walk back to the lighthouse where the bodies of thousands of children have washed onto the rocks up and down the coast. There is nothing more I can do. I have swum out thousands of times. I have used both old rope and new. Those who care are too few. The world is cursed by its own indifference. I lie down on the rocks and close my eyes. I am tired.

Gatherer stands above me.

Gatherer:

“There is much work to be done, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“I curse the day I was born to this hell. I curse humanity for their heartless indifference. I curse my eyes for seeing the world beyond my own life. This world does not deserve grace, it deserves fire. Leave me to die, Gatherer. There are too few caring Christians upon this planet. The rest just want to

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stay blind. We are outnumbered by heartlessness and selfishness. I curse my heart for feeling the pain of others. And I curse those who are dark enough to judge me for it. The weight of the revelation is too much. I don't see us making even a small dent. Let me die. It would be better if I were dead."

Gatherer:

"There is much work to be done and you must record all that is instructed. Do not concern yourself with mankind. This is not your task. You do not know the hearts of man. You foolishly judge the whole Body by the actions of those you see. Many do mighty deeds in the Kingdom. You are not shown these things so that you may pass judgment, you are shown these things so that others may see what you see."

Me:

"Just let me sleep."

I close my eyes upon the rock and fall into a deep pit of despair. I can't see this stuff night after night and do nothing about it. The sorrow buffets me in waves until I finally wake up. Tired and discouraged.

DREAM 92 – THE LIGHTHOUSE (CONT.); IMPORTANCE OF LOOKING FORWARD

18 October 2016.

I am under the lighthouse, suffocating. While I was sleeping on the rock, those pulling the bodies out of the sea thought me dead and started piling the other dead bodies on top of me. The weight is so much that I cannot move my arms or legs. I can hardly breathe in my current position, lying on my shoulder, so I shift a bit and am forced onto my back by the weight of all the bodies above me. The weight is so much that my chest can no longer move up and down to breathe. I start to suffocate and hyperventilate at the same time as claustrophobic panic sets in.

It feels like eternity passes before a huge hand reaches in and yanks me out of the pile of bodies. Gatherer lets go of my hand and waits for me to catch my breath.

Gatherer:

“You cannot help the dead. You can only help the living.”

Me:

“Wow! You came up with that one all by yourself?”

Gatherer:

“The past cannot be changed. Not even one moment that has passed can be changed. As the dead have moved on, so has the past.”

Me:

“Memories have a lot of power, Gatherer. They tell you what the world is really like and how cruel and heartless humanity truly is.”

Gatherer:

“Those who look at the former see what was and what is. You are not expected to change what was or even change what is. You are expected to create something entirely new.”

Me:

“But the present cannot be ignored. Or are you also blinded to the rape, lack and injustice that occurs across the bridge?”

Gatherer:

“You cannot change what was or what is. You can only create something new. Can you even bare the weight of the knowledge of what is, son of sorrow? Can you stay joyful in your work if your work forces

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you to look upon that which cannot be changed? Create something new. Complete your assignment. Or do you prefer to feel bitter and frustrated?"

Me:

"I am sick to my stomach of this bitterness and frustration. But how do I create something new? I lose more and more hope in humanity each day. They don't want God, not even the believers want God. They want Mammon. They want luxury and ease and they don't care about who starves or dies or is raped or murdered. As long as they can live in luxury they are happy. They even preach it from their pulpits. Look at them with their multiple homes and vehicles and huge savings. How am I supposed to be ok with this kind of selfishness? They despise people like me and I despise people like them.

Oh God. I curse the day I was born to this hell. And I curse the day I was awoken to see what mankind truly is. A selfish virus that cares for nothing but self.

HOW ARE CHRISTIANS OK WITH POVERTY????

Answer me this, Gatherer: how is it ok to focus on making disciples and worship God with song and dance and still do not care about your fellow man? How is this even remotely the heart of God? If God is love, why are His children not filled with it? How are we as children of God not completely consumed with good works among the poor and oppressed?

THEY EVEN PREACH AGAINST GOOD WORKS!!!

What the heck man? You have me on this property praying and fasting and the more I see these visions, the angrier I get. Get some other fool to do this and let me die as I wanted to for those ten years.

This planet deserves the hell that it is. Humanity does not deserve grace or mercy. We are a virus that should be wiped out."

The beam of the lighthouse swings around like a propeller in the distance above my head. I seethe with impotent frustration and tears stream down my face as I let it all out.

Me:

"So few people care. And they who care worked so hard that they usually slip into hopeless depression. Curse this planet. Curse humanity and curse Christians who should know better but willfully turn a blind eye."

Gatherer:

"Leave the judgment to the Father. Soon shall sheep and goats be separated but this is not your concern. Do you see how that which was and that which is pours poison into your soul? It causes you to paint all of humanity with the same brush. Take your eyes off what was and what is. The past and present cannot be changed. Take up your assignment and create something new.

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Millions will follow, only create something new. Do as you are shown in these dreams and visions. Create something new.”

Me:

“Isaiah 43:18-19 - Remember not the former things, nor consider the things of old. Behold, I am doing a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert. I know this scripture.”

Gatherer:

“Millions feel as you do but are trapped within the systems of Mammon and are led by false prophets. They eagerly desire the Kingdom and eagerly desire to help. But their hands are tied to visions of greed and lust.

Create something new. Do this new thing. Do not concern yourself with the opinions of those in power. Turn your back on all that is and all that was.

Do this new thing, son of sorrow. Rejoice in it. You shall soon see how wonderful the hearts of the believers are. Do not look backwards and do not look at the present. Do this new thing.

As the Son separates the sheep from the goats, so shall this new thing do the same. Make the vision plain, do a new thing and do not concern yourself with what was and what is.”

I look at the growing pile of bodies behind me.

Gatherer:

“You cannot change what is. Change what is to come. Do this new thing and you shall see these horrors no more. Make the vision plain, build this city that manifests the heart of the Kingdom of God. Teach those who will listen to obey the commands of the Son and dust your shoes off when they refuse to hear. Do not entertain the contention of those who stand for what was and what is. Do this new thing. You and all who will follow were born for this time. You were set apart and anointed for this task.

Clear your heart and do this new thing.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.

His Kingdom come, His will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

Not one must perish, son of sorrow, not one!”

Me:

“May the Holy Spirit grant me the power to focus on what is to come. I pray for a new heart. A heart that sees only what is to come and not what has passed.”

Uriel now stands beside us under the lighthouse.

Uriel:

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“The Gatherer shall silence the tongues of all who seek to remind you of what has passed and what is current. Focus only upon your assignment, son of sorrow. Do not hold an entire generation captive for what has passed. And do not blame the entire Body of Christ for what is current. Do this new thing as instructed and you shall shake the very foundations of earth. All who stand with you shall be as catalysts, fire starters who will birth the greatest movement in the history of mankind. Only stay the course and do not deviate to the left or the right. Those who come to you and lay down their lives shall be surrounded with much peace and joy but all must carry this burden with you.”

Me:

“What of my outbursts of frustration and my brokenness? Will I ever heal? Will the weight of what is ever lift from my shoulders?”

Uriel:

“Those around you will carry the weight of your sorrow. And you shall have peace and joy but the burden will never lift, nor shall the sorrow. Without it you will forget the gravity of your assignment. Record all that you are instructed and make the vision plain. Those around you will lift your arms and give you much reason to rejoice.

Trust the helpers. None are there to hurt you.

Only focus on what is to come and take your eyes off what was and what is.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 93 – THE STADIUM; HEAR THE CALL!; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

19 October 2016.

I am seated in a crowded stadium. It is massive! The stadium is packed to the rafters with Christians. Different denominations wear different colors and wave different flags. Each different denomination has its own cheerleading band and motivational speaker. Some work together, most do not but the one thing that they all have in common is that they are so focused on the band and speaker that they cannot see what is happening on the field below.

The only open chairs are right against the field below but very few people want to sit there. The reason that very few people want to sit there is because the field hosts shows that nobody wants to look at.

The first show has children starving to death.

The second show has Christians being beheaded.

The third show has live abortions.

The fourth show had rape and child trafficking.

The Pastor and praise and worship leader have their backs to the field and have screens up for the words of the worship and word but I can still see the terrible things going on down there behind them.

Time comes for offering and an elder share about the needs of the church and the new sound system. I give freely because I understand the costs involved in ministry but I still notice the atrocities in the background.

A man next to me stands up and asks:

“Do you guys see the starvation and rape on the field? Why are we not out there?”

The Pastor jumps up and grabs the mic while the man is shushed and ushered out of the stadium.

Pastor:

“We certainly see what is going on down there and give as a church as the Lord leads us.”

The band starts up and the praise and worship leader encourages us to focus on God because He is the one who can fix what is happening on the field.

I feel ill. This awesome praise and worship actually belongs down there on the field among those broken people. But I keep quiet because I don't want to get thrown out of the stadium. I see some people peek past the screens at the horrors on the field but also shrink away from the possibility of rejection or ridicule.

Gatherer appears beside me:

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“Come, son of sorrow, let us be seated in the area closest to the field.”

Me:

“Let me see if the Pastor will support a trip to the field.”

I stand up and raise my hand. The Pastor recognizes me and smiles, listens to my request and says that I am not ready. He will hear from the Holy Spirit and let me know when.

Gatherer:

“It is not up to him. The Son has already given the command. This man gives a counter command. He is in rebellion. Come, son of sorrow, leave this place and let us go to the front.”

I get up and head down towards the field. Text messages and social media lights up about my leaving the church but I keep heading down. A few ministers see me heading there and caution me against getting too close to the field. One Pastor lovingly warns me that most who go there end up depressed and suicidal. I am nervous but I keep going.

We arrive in the front seats and I look back at the stadium. It is full and impressive.

Gatherer:

“Do not be impressed by what you see here, son of sorrow. There are far more outside the stadium than inside it. Look upon the field so that you may see the true calling of the children of God and know your purpose.”

The scene on the field is grotesque and unjust. I try to look away but my head is held in place supernaturally as children are bought and sold by their tens of thousands and used for sexual slavery. Young girls cry hopeless tears as they are married to old men and raped over and over by their new husbands. I watch helplessly as children die of starvation, are butchered and maimed in wars that they did not start and how men in suits orchestrate the worst atrocities the imagination can conjure.

Gatherer:

“Watch and pray. Pray until more join you in prayer. Those who join in prayer will also join in the battle. Use music, use it powerfully. Use prophetic word and speak freedom over these captives. Many will see you at the edge of the field and walk away from forms of godliness, absent power. They will come and join the movement at the edge of the field and begin to rescue those upon the field.

Start with prayer and make the vision plain. Rescue the children first and raise them in the way they should go.”

I cannot do anything else so I pray. I stretch out my hands towards the field and begin to pray for anything that I see. I feel powerless standing here, but I continue to pray. Soon a few who were sitting in the front seats join me in prayer and we swell to ten people praying. Infrastructure to even scratch the surface of what lies before us, is incredibly expensive, so for now we can do nothing but pray. So we pray. Weeks pass before one or two others join us. Months pass and we are now almost a hundred.

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Gatherer:

“Behold, son of sorrow, more come to join you.”

I look back at the stadium and notice people walking from the denominations to help us. Entire churches start coming with their pastors in the lead and we are a couple of hundred now. I make the vision plain.

Me:

“Brothers and sisters, we are here to make a difference. We are here to make a change. Let us continue to pray but let us now build places of safety, first for children, so that we may have a place to look after them and love them. Let us raise them in the way they should go together!”

We start ripping chairs out of the stadium to make place for places of safety. We start building schools, community housing, dedicated children’s church facilities and farms to feed everyone. Hundreds more from the stadium join us as we build everything we need to bring in the harvest.

Now many of those who have joined us start to run onto the field and rescue all they can find. Soon we have a rescue and rehabilitation system going that encircle the entire front row of the stadium. Tens of thousands get rescued but it is not enough. Millions need help.

Me:

“Gatherer, what are we to do?”

Gatherer:

“Make all that is done public so that other saints in other stadiums will duplicate what is done here. Many have already begun, now you must send them aid.”

We make it public and soon we find out about many others who have started doing the same. We swap blueprints and strategies across the planet and Christian communities begin to grow into Kingdom focused towns and cities.

Me:

“Gatherer, when will this all come to pass?”

Gatherer:

“Start with prayer and use music. Many will join you, son of sorrow. Only start with prayer and music.”

I am on the land beneath Michael’s calf. Uriel places his hand upon my shoulder and speaks.

Uriel:

“Record what is said, son of sorrow.

Those who must hear will know it is for them:

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You have carried the burdens of another for many years. Looking on in disappointment as they turn their back upon their destiny and follow the ways of a fool. In these last days you have asked yourself if it is worth it. You have asked if they will ever change or if you are wasting your time.

Know this, child:

This is your test to pass. They are your assignment. Though you brim with hatred for all that they are, it is your task to push them to their destiny.

Do not shy away from speaking your mind, nor from demanding that they rise. For even if you are rejected must you be the voice of power and reason in their ear.

Knock until the door opens. If the door does not open, you have done their part and they are without excuse at the day of judgment.

Push with all your might for if they step into their destiny, this vision shall be accelerated and much delay will be swept aside.

Do as it is in your heart, even if it causes your rejection. The Kingdom is all. Serve first the Kingdom, seek first the Kingdom. Do as the Holy Spirit commands you each day.”

I wake up.

DREAM 94 – THE STADIUM (CONT.); HEAR THE CALL! (CONT.); TIME IS RUNNING OUT!

20 October 2016.

I am back in the stadium. There is a massive hourglass on the field in front of us. Instead of sand the hourglass is filled with children, at first I cannot figure out what I'm seeing but then I realize that the children are actually falling through the hourglass.

The children have replaced the sand and as time runs out for them all I can do is stand and stare powerlessly. The hourglass is so big that the bottom of it covers the entire field. The center of the hourglass is so high that when the children fall through the middle, they fall to their death.

The scene is grotesque. Children keep falling and dying as we stand praying and begging God for His mercy.

I throw up as the sound of breaking bones and wet flesh hitting the bottom reaches me. This is a nightmare. We have to stop it!

Meanwhile, behind us in the stadium, churches continue preaching and praising as if none of this is going on.

I notice a set of doors at the middle section of the hourglass. If we can get up there somehow and build a platform around those doors, we can save the children before they fall through. A group of us plan a way to get up there. We need to build a massive tower with a long slide so that we can seamlessly funnel the kids from the hourglass before the fall.

The building will cost millions and require a lot of manpower.

Gatherer is beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

"Mankind fails to understand how little time they have on this earth. Every moment not used to advance the Kingdom is a moment wasted. Yet they waste entire weeks, months and years. See how children die when the Kingdom does not advance? See how they are killed by poverty, war, famine and sickness?"

Believers are satisfied to meet once a week for worship and a message. 52 times a year. For some that is the extent of their service to God. If they were to choose a cause and work together for just sixty days consecutively and sleep the rest of the year they would still achieve more. But Mammon has blinded them to put work first and the Kingdom second.

As you pray, son of sorrow, pray for a sense of urgency within the saints. Pray that they would hear the Holy Spirit and obey every unction.

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Delay is of the enemy. Every moment of delay leads to more death, pain and suffering. Do not tarry, much is at stake, son of sorrow.

Dream, record, make the vision plain and pray earnestly that the spiritual ears of man would open so that the Father's heart might manifest.

Time is short, son of sorrow, every wasted moment is another soul gone. Pray for a spirit of wisdom in the Body, for he who is wise wins souls. Pray that revelation would dawn upon the hardest hearts so the Kingdom might advance and save many souls.

The time is short, son of sorrow. Pray fervently that all may get a sense of urgency. Time is short for every child in poverty.

It is the Father's desire that none should perish, not a single one.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and time is short."

Me:

"Send me the money and manpower to get the job done!"

Gatherer:

"Record what you see, the right people shall come. They too shall shout that the Kingdom is all. Human life is but a drop in the ocean of eternity. Use every moment wisely, son of sorrow. Time is short!"

I wake up.

DREAM 95 – THE STADIUM (CONT.); HEAR THE CALL! (CONT.); A CALL DIRECTLY TO SOME INDIVIDUALS

21 October 2016.

My hands and feet are bound and I am hoisted into the air slowly towards the top of the hourglass in the center of the stadium. The rope goes up to a pulley over the top of the massive hourglass. Somewhere below me, a group of believers stand talking to a machine that pulls the rope which is activated by their voices.

The chant:

“Not our problem, not our problem, not our problem. Not our problem...”

Over and over. Each time they chant, I get hoisted higher towards the top of the hourglass. Inside the hourglass I can see the thousands of children moving quickly and inevitably towards death that awaits them below. Time runs out for them and the only life they know is lack and a claustrophobic tangle of limbs.

The chanting below continues and I approach the top of the jar where I recognize some brothers and sisters in Christ. They stand on top of the hourglass looking at the tangled mess of children stuck in poverty. I am glad to see them, hopefully they will cut the rope and we can figure out how to pull these children out together.

As I reach the top, one of them loosens the pulley rope but leaves the other rope around my hands and feet. The pulley rope is lowered to lift someone else up here.

The brother who loosened me from the pulley now turns to me.

Believer:

“We are praying for you, good luck helping those children, you are doing a great job!”

He pushes me into the hourglass.

I land among the mass of children. My hands and feet are still tied and I am immediately swallowed into the claustrophobic hell. I struggle to breathe as I sink lower and lower towards the center of the hourglass and the desperation of the children causes them to start clawing and scratching at me to try and get away from the inevitable drop below.

It goes on for hours. I beg God for help but none comes. The believers above shout encouragement and prayer to me but no physical help comes. The rope around my ankles and wrists is so tight that I lose feeling in my fingers and toes and I finally slip through the center of the hourglass to drop through empty space and land with a sickening sequence of breaking bones and bursting organs.

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I wake up screaming.

I lie in the darkness of the caravan for a while and switch on the light to make sure that I am actually awake. It takes me a while to fall asleep again and I am back on the land under Michael's calf.

Gatherer stands beside me and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Gatherer:

"Not all who say '*Lord, Lord*' will enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Your folly is that you suppose all who claim to be believers are actually believers. Those who lay down their lives to pursue the Kingdom are believers; those who follow the commands of the Son are believers.

Do not place your faith in the chaff, nor must you place your faith in the wheat. Only place your faith in the instructions of the Son.

Do not look to man to save or help you, son of sorrow. Look to the Father and place your trust in the Holy Spirit. For those who are led of the Spirit will come not to serve you but to serve the Father. They will bring all that is required to see the vision fulfilled."

Me:

"I am beginning to feel like Noah. Ridiculed and shunned by believer and unbeliever alike. To stay on one piece of land, pray and dream these dreams while family and friends look on in doubt. I never thought it would be easy but I also did not realize the impact that the doubt of friends would have on me. It exhausts me to the core. And dreams like this one don't help much either! Still, I will stay obedient and continue to record as instructed."

Gatherer:

"Those who hunger for the advance of the Kingdom will come, son of sorrow. Many have been through that hourglass as you have been through it. They hunger to be part of an Ecclesia that seeks the advance of the Kingdom through great deeds. Stay the course, make the vision plain and celebrate them as they come.

They hunger and thirst for righteousness and desire to see the hand of the Father move in a great way. Stay the course, son of sorrow; billions will be affected by this obedience. Continue to seek first the Kingdom, help is already with you and a lot more are on their way.

The Son is building His church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it. Stay the course, seek first the Kingdom."

Uriel appears next to me and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

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“A time of great rain comes upon your nation and a time of great blessing and power comes upon the ministries of those who have labored in the field alone. Now shall the spirit of mammon be washed from the Kingdom of God like a flood so that those who are left standing will be stripped naked for all to see.

There is war and there are rumors of a great war but the time of the reign of the Antichrist has not yet come. Time is short, son of sorrow. These next seventeen years are the most important in the history of the church of Acts. Look for the earthquake that will break many hearts but bring great revival and know that in that time the bonds around your hands and feet shall be cut and healing will flow from your hands as with Peter and Paul.

Start now to disciple those who know your voice for the same power shall flow through their hands. They are not to call you father or teacher. They are to serve God as you serve Him and submit to one another.

The resources are now released and you shall soon have all that you need. Many will come, teach them that the Kingdom is all. Those who know your voice must learn to lay down their lives so that Christ may rise within them. The time now comes for great acts of power but it begins in selfless love. Continue to record all that you hear and see, son of sorrow. You are courier, nothing more. As revelation flows through you, so shall displays of great anointing. Stay courier, do not suppose yourself anything more. You are not special, all are special.

See now and record.”

I stand beside a large man who smokes a cigarette. He thinks that no one knows about his smoking but his wife knows. His wife sleeps in the room and he sits down on a couch to watch some pornography on his phone. He keeps the cigarettes in the back of his second drawer in his desk. He wears a light blue button up long sleeve shirt.

Uriel:

“Speak thus so that he may read what is recorded:

None of your sin is on trial here, man of God. These are simply recorded so that you may know that the dreams of the son of sorrow are of God. For these are your secrets that none but the Holy Spirit sees. The time has come for you to leave Mammon and commit all that you are to the Kingdom. You are as a cog in a machine and you are the only cog for this task. You have delayed for too long already. All that has been placed in your heart is from God. Do as you are instructed. The Kingdom is delayed until you are awakened. You will go into a time of great lack but this is not lack as God sees lack. This is a time of shedding luxurious opulence that poisons your soul and causes you to carry a great burden. Leave the things of Mammon and do as the Holy Spirit has instructed you!”

I stand beside a slightly overweight lady in front of a mirror in the bathroom of a mall. This is happening in real time. Her hair has been dyed a light color with what looks like other colors and some streaks of

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grey. She is contemplating suicide as she stands looking in the mirror. I think this is in the USA but I could be wrong in my assumption.

Uriel:

“Go home to your husband, woman. He is not cheating on you, nor does he have such desires. You are to stand beside him and support him as this new season in ministry begins. You are to shake off this depression and consider your husband your complete assignment. He is your calling and serving him brings you great joy. Do this and you will be the cause of great prosperity in your home and in his ministry.”

I stand behind a short-ish man with dark hair. He is begging God for a job. He wears khaki colored pants and a navy blue shirt. He wears rectangular glasses.

Uriel:

“You are not to take a job; you are to go to Africa as the Holy Spirit has repeatedly told you. Leave everything; take your wife and children and go. Your wife has prayed for you to be obedient but you insist on allowing Mammon to tell you what your priorities are. The Kingdom is all. All else is distraction.”

I am standing with a lady who is very disciplined at gym and has had cosmetic surgery. Her hair has been dyed blonde and she is talking to a man in a white shirt with small blue stripes. She is reading this right now.

Uriel:

“Do not commit adultery, your husband’s ministry will not survive it. The man before you will simply use you and discard you as he has done with two women before you. The work of your husband is extremely important and you are to come alongside him as his friend and partner. Know that the worthlessness you feel is unwarranted for your husband loves you dearly and speaks highly of you before the Lord, giving thanks daily for you. End this affair now before you bring such misery upon both you and your husband that you will go to your grave in depression and guilt.”

I stand beside a well-dressed young man who preaches from a pulpit. He speaks with a lot more confidence and wisdom than his age implies and people listen intently to all that comes from his mouth. He is reading this right now.

Uriel:

“Do not give up. You are called to bring an awakening. All offers for you to settle down may be tempting but you must continue to share and travel, sowing the seed of urgency as you go. Fear not, gatherers have been assigned to you. You will never go hungry, nor will you ever lack a roof over your head. God is with you.”

I wake up.

DREAM 96 – PRAY IN FAITH

22 October 2016.

As you read this dream, I want you to know that the entire universe conspires to bless you. From the smallest atom to the largest angel. The Father has set things in motion to create abundance through you. Abundance in love, mercy, grace, peace, finance. Every possible avenue. There is a conspiracy to use you to bring Heaven to earth by being Heaven on earth. Embrace it, receive it, believe it. Abundance upon you. Abundance upon you. Abundance upon you!

Dream 96 begins.

There is blinding, colorful light everywhere. It pulses off me in the most vivid spectrum of rainbow colors I have ever seen. If I move my hand or even a finger, the entire shape around me changes, pulsing around the silhouette of my finger. Every part of me exudes this incredible light.

I have not breathed yet due to the shock and awe of what surrounds me and as I finally take a breath, sweet, fresh, invigorating air rushes into my lungs. There is an incredible taste to the air as it rushes over my tongue and I swallow, surprised to have a sweet, water like texture rushing over my tongue and down my throat. It immediately fills me up and energizes my body and mind. I am alert and excited, every neuron firing in peak condition.

Immediately I am aware that this light is coming off me but does not come from me. I turn my head to look upwards and see a glass container above me. An endless stream of colorful light pours down upon me and explodes in every direction as it hits my spirit.

I look down and see everything that is needed for the vision around me. The view is as if I am looking at a scale model of our entire vision. Busses, houses, the Prayer Path, Children's Theme Park and Prayer Tabernacle. There is so much abundance that it overflows and our land expands to the left and right.

Busses and trucks head into poverty areas every day to feed thousands of children and each day hundreds are brought for an afternoon of Kids Church. They come in different age groups each day for creative arts and fun in the Word. They have opportunities to paint, dance, sing, build and create with the latest technologies available. It is incredible!

A man stands next to me, he stands praying, begging for a miracle but the bottle above pours nothing out. I recognize him, it is me a few years back.

Uriel appears between us and explains.

Uriel:

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“Those who do not pray walk in fear that God does not exist. It is the same with those who do not passionately study the Word. Their fear is that God does not truly exist so when they pray they do not believe because they fear deferred hope.

All that surrounds you is created by the Holy Spirit through you. You must believe so that the heavens are opened and His glory is showered upon you. You are upon this land because you believe and thus the floodgates are opened and all who bless you shall be richly blessed for they believe with you.

You are to make the vision plain so that many may believe again. For in pursuing the world of Mammon in churches and twisting the Scriptures to suit the agenda of Mammon have many asked the Father for things that are not of the Kingdom. Indeed, their prayers for Mammon cannot be answered because you cannot serve God and mammon. This then affects their faith to pray for anything. And even when they pray for the sick is their faith more hope than belief. For they manage their expectation and begin to justify the possibility of God not answering their prayers before they even begin to pray.

You must pray believing. It is in believing that intentional obedience is done and in obedience that the gates of Heaven are opened.”

I look up at the endless stream of light pouring down on me and suddenly something clicks in my spirit. It echoes like a thunderclap around me and Uriel nods.

Uriel:

“Now resource is released and all around you shall know that this is vision is of God. When next you gather to worship must you instruct the sick to come so that you may lay hands upon them and bring healing to them. The time comes now of a release of great power. All who read what you record must pray for the revelation of belief. When you stand praying, believe. Those who believe love to pray. Those who do not believe fear prayer, for they fear disappointment. They fear that their prayers reach an empty sky or fall on deaf ears. If they knew the power of prayer, they would be strongly committed to pray every day.

Even the elite fear prayer, mostly praying out loud in a showcase of faith where true faith does not exist. It is thus because of deferred hope.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Teach them to pray the Word and to trust the words of the Son. Fullness of faith can be found in the words of the Son. Instruct them to believe, so that their prayers might have power. Those who believe the Son will love the Son and do all that the Son commands. Help those who struggle to believe and love them in their time of doubt. For this doubt is brought on by the snares of Mammon and much grace is shown to the captives and the blind.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Those who are not excited to pray lack confidence in God. Build their faith by letting them hear the Word over and over, every day and every hour.”

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I am standing in front of a large school with sports fields and a lot of halls for dance, music and many other arts.

Builder stands next to me.

Builder:

“In the first year must you focus on the first grade. Know that the Holy Spirit speaks to many so that you may build the first phase for the first year. You will be able to choose which students may come by their natural talent and you will be able to sponsor many. Focus upon their creativity, son of sorrow. For here will you begin the journey to all that you have been trained to do. Children shall be sent to this school from all over the earth. Stand firm in faith in the instruction and start the school at all costs. This school will be the core around which all that is to come will pivot. Remain focused, remain prayerful and make the vision plain. You are not alone.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. The gates are open, speak abundance upon all you see. Bless them for you shall now reap all that you have sown. Look not at the former, nor at what is. Look to what is to come. The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“Behold, the wheat comes and many gatherers with it. The harvest is plenty. Continue to gather the Uniter. All that you suspect shall come to pass. This time of the awakening has come. The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I don't wake up. I stand under the kaleidoscope of light and drink it in; focusing the reflection off me at every person I can possibly think of: every person that prays for me, sows into the vision, encourages me and blesses me. I fill my heart and mind with gratitude and amplify the light that springs forth.

I shout:

“ABUNDANCE UPON YOU. ABUNDANCE! ABUNDANCE! Love and grace and mercy and every need met. ABUNDANCE UPON YOU!”

I wake up and continue to pray for you. Abundance upon you. Abundance! Receive the reward of sonship! Abundance upon you in Jesus Name!

DREAM 97 – IMPORTANCE OF CREATIVITY; RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.)

23 October 2016.

I am in a large auditorium. The place is packed with parents as students perform different talents, showing their art work. Some even display their architecture and others take part and put together mechanical machines in record time. Some show off advanced garden and farming technologies, others do cool displays with science and mathematics. Everything is celebrated as creativity.

Each presentation is recorded and uploaded to YouTube where millions of people view the incredible talents of each child. Every form of creative expression is celebrated equally. The school focuses on identifying individual natural talent and inspiring children to solve problems with their unique talents.

The show is amazing. Kids of all ages from very young to university level work hard to solve different problems, many coming up with incredible advances in technology. I enjoy every minute of it and parents clap and cheer enthusiastically as their kids are encouraged to pursue their passions.

As we sit there, a child reads from a book she is writing while another has drawn a comic to compliment the book and another plays the piano as a backdrop to what is being read.

Builder is next to me.

Builder:

Not one person is the same, son of sorrow. All are anointed and set apart to bring Heaven to earth in a special way. Every person thinks differently and all have great creative potential locked inside them. You are here to create. Every person is here to create. Every child must be raised to create. Education and opportunity must go hand in hand. Every talent must be given an opportunity to rise. Every child must be given the full scope of technological knowledge and equipment in their different talent sphere. Give them the latest and most efficient tools to express their creativity.

The kingdom of Mammon holds creativity hostage. For it only rewards certain types of creative expression so that the voice of the liar may be amplified. The Kingdom of God is the Kingdom of the Creator. Thus it is a creative Kingdom.

Answer this, son of sorrow:

What is the greatest enemy of your spirit?"

Me:

"Satan?"

Builder:

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“No. He is but the great liar. What does he hope to achieve with his lies?”

Me:

“That we are ripped from our destinies and turn our backs on the love of God?”

Builder:

“And how does he achieve such things? With fear. He works to give you a spirit of fear. Fear of change, fear of rejection, fear of lack, fear of public opinion and even fear of love. Humanity is so embroiled in fear that most do not even try to reach their potential because they fear failure. And those who fail mostly do not rise again for they fear hope itself. You ask fear’s permission before you do anything. As if Mammon was your God.

Children must be allowed to change their minds without fear of rejection and humiliation. They must be allowed to fail without rebuke. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of edification. But because you have turned your hearts from God, you no longer have the heart of God and you set conditions upon your children as prescribed by Mammon. You kill the dreams in your children because you celebrate their financial potential, not their creative potential. You have made Mammon your idol and turned your back upon the heart of the Father.

Children must be raised in the Word and every ounce of their creative potential must be celebrated. This is why you are to build the community where Mammon does not control the decisions of parents or children. Mammon celebrates all that fits the agenda of the liar. Raise the children to be who they are called to be and create an environment where they may find themselves as speedily as possible.

Already at twelve years old did the Son of God speak with confidence in the temple and already at twelve years old did God speak to Samuel. Why do you insist on ignoring your children until they are so old that it is too late for most of them to change?

Do not despise their youth and do not leave them to the follies of the bored and the wicked. Raise them to love mankind with a full awareness of all that needs to be solved. Let them creatively express their love, joy, sadness and frustration. Let them experiment with solutions to complex problems. Give them an ear. Do not chase the children away from the table of wisdom. They are your greatest asset.

Raise them to see the Kingdom and love the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow and the Kingdom belongs to the children!

In pursuing Mammon’s version of maturity, many have sacrificed the inner joy of the child that you were supposed to be. What you call maturity is in fact slavery. For maturity is not financial success, maturity is unconditional love. Those with financial success have the power to do many great things but most do not have love so they only care for those around them while millions starve. Do you really think this is maturity?

The Kingdom is all. Every child on this earth is the responsibility of those who walk in love and such things should consume the thoughts of any sane believer. Do not allow your eyes to be shut and your

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ears to be closed by the prophets of Mammon. Every saint is called and instructed to advance the Kingdom for these children.

Do not be driven by fear and Mammon, son of sorrow, and be careful to raise children to walk by faith, not by sight.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 98 – TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE; DOUBT EXPLAINED

24 October 2016.

My wife and I have a great marriage but there has been a very definite warning in this dream. Please pray for us for wisdom and also take note of all that is written in this dream for your own marriage. The greatest danger is to be double minded and allow others in your ear about your vision, relationship etc. Keep your ears closed to doubters, they are a lot more destructive than you or they realize.

Dream 98

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Uriel stands beside me looking out over the river.

Uriel:

"Prepare yourself, son of sorrow, you must listen well and learn well."

The familiar tugging at my spirit takes place and I look at Uriel with my '*not again*' face. I am too tired to speak to a principality but I have no choice in the matter. My spirit is wrenched across vast continents until I stand on top of a mountain looking into the face of a fallen archangel. He is massive. His feet somewhere in the valley below, face at the top of the mountain, big eyes looking straight at me. The ultimate father figure with noble nose, hair graying at the temples, soft, friendly eyes. The illusion no longer has any effect on me. I know this principality well, it is Lucifuge, general of Mammon.

Lucifuge:

"Ah, Courier! How delightful to see you! We have watched you with great interest there upon that land. How has loneliness, powerlessness and uncertainty served you this past month?"

Me:

"Better than I thought it would be actually. Thank you for asking. How has serving the father of lies served you this past month?"

Lucifuge:

"It is you who serves the father of lies, Courier. Our kingdom prospers spectacularly while the Father continues to withhold blessing from even His most committed servants, as usual. You really should reconsider our offer."

Me:

"No, thank you. Why am I here?"

Lucifuge:

"Well, Courier, you see, you have left us no choice but to kill you. It's nothing personal but some of the things you record are a little sensitive and are not read by many but such things have a habit of picking

up momentum. You do understand that we cannot allow you to continue to do this? I mean. What would you do about you if you were in our position?"

Me:

"If I were in your position I would have repented a long time ago and begged the Father for mercy."

Lucifuge:

"Very clever. It does not answer the question but I certainly appreciate the wit. Tell me, how is your relationship with your wife? And how are your relationships with your friends in ministry? It can't be easy being the guy who goes completely crazy and leaves his life to live in a tent in the wild. You should have taken my offer, Courier, or should I say '*son of sorrow*'? An apt name for someone who gives himself over to a God who does nothing but lie about taking care of His children."

Me:

"I am well taken care of and my marriage is just peaches, thank you. Either way, I would rather be a pauper who is obedient to God than take whatever the kingdom of lies has to offer."

Lucifuge:

"Yes, the old '*suffer for Jesus*' mindset. Do you not ever struggle with the contradiction of selling all you have and give it to the poor and a promise of life in abundance? Or the unlimited grace but only if you do what is commanded? How much contradiction does it take for you to realize just how much of a liar God is? There is no '*good versus evil*', Courier, there are simply two sides to the same coin and the angel of light is on the winning side. Lucifer does not hide his intentions from those who serve him. God, on the other hand, is a bold faced liar who sells His children out with a smile on His face. You call this love? I think you are very confused, dear Courier."

(The demons view their leader as the angel of light.)

Me:

"Well, if bringing Heaven to earth is an omelet and I am one of the eggs, brokenness is my greatest honor. Love is laying your life down for others, He did it for me, I gladly do it for Him."

Lucifuge:

"You won't last. We are on every aspect of your life: finance, relationships, marriage, and health. We will find a crack and you will fall."

Me:

"There you go again, threatening a broken man with brokenness and a dead man with death. I am neither enticed by your temptations nor am I intimidated by your threats. If those around me wish to give in to your ideas that is their free will. I will do as I am instructed, dead or alive, we will stand, resist your kind and we will be victorious."

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Lucifuge:

“Say goodbye to your marriage, Courier.”

In an instant I am back on the land standing beside Uriel.

Uriel:

“Your wife is stronger than he thinks. Don’t be concerned about her.”

Me:

“Any tips?”

Uriel:

“The enemy uses sowers of doubt. If doubt is present, you become double minded and unstable. Do not tolerate those who sow doubt and do not allow doubt to flow from your own lips. Have full faith in the instruction, son of sorrow. Follow every instruction and make your ears deaf to all who doubt.

Do not concern yourselves with what is logical and what makes sense to the world. Simply follow the instructions and you will have abundance, a wonderful marriage and good friends. Those who doubt the instructions are neither friend nor family to you. Stay focused, look neither to the left, nor the right. Follow the instructions and there will be no room for the enemy.”

Me:

“Do we wait for budget before we do as instructed or do we move before we see physical provision?”

Uriel:

“There is no difference. You already have physical provision. Do as you please.”

Me:

“Moving without physical provision is very stressful and affects a great many things, especially when we sacrifice from our personal life to move the Kingdom forward. A great many people have to be fed and help in many ways. I dream and record as instructed but I cannot ignore the suffering of others. The real life pressures are constant and hard to ignore. Today two more feeding areas were identified and if we don’t do something, people will go hungry.”

Uriel:

“You are only to record what you see, son of sorrow, but the Father sees your heart and shall grant you the provision to do these things so that you may be at peace. Move as you see provision.”

Me:

“If I had to move only when I see provision, I would never move. I have literally never seen provision before vision.”

Uriel:

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“Do not focus on what was or what is. Focus on what is to come. The past was for the sake of your preparation. This is the time of your assignment. You will be well provided for.”

Me:

“I wish I could turn a blind eye and just record what I dream as instructed but I don’t understand why there is still so much suffering. Why? Why is this allowed to go on? And why is every church on the planet not busy with those in need? Where are people’s hearts?”

Uriel:

“Mammon rewards those who do things a certain way. Thus those things are popular, even in ministry. Those who feed the poor are mostly ignored by mainstream Christian media. This causes young ministers to aspire to roles of greater ‘*glory*’ where media and popularity will seek them out. Acts of power, good looks, the ability to sing well, charismatic preaching – these things are popular and thus focal points of aspiration. None of this can be considered evil; it is simply what is popular.

Have you not noticed how those who work in missions are mostly unknown? They do not have budgets for TV, impressive buildings and big marketing campaigns because there is so much work to be done with what they have.

It is nothing sinister, son of sorrow, simply a clever strategy from the evil one to control your focus. This is why your assignment is so important. You are to bring passion and love to missions work. All that you are busy with now is to draw those who have similar hearts to one base and equip them with all that they need. You cannot lend your ears to anyone who does not see what you see for all see that which they are programmed to see.

Continue to allow the Holy Spirit to be your programmer and do not allow doubt to creep in. Protect your faith at all costs. You must believe in the instructions, son of sorrow. Believe without a shred of doubt so that your mind is clear and focused on this vision. Two billion souls by twenty thirty-three. Think only on this and the instructions that will lead to it.

Neither you, nor your wife, nor any who believe with you must entertain the thoughts of those who doubt. Many mean well but speak in fear. Do not let them near your ears. Protect your faith at all costs.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 99 – PROGRESS EXPLAINED; THE POWER OF UNITY; ANGER EXPLAINED

25 October 2016.

Michael's hammer beats on the dome above the city in a steady booming rhythm. Each blow against the dominating paradigm weathers incremental progress against mindsets of slavery and hopeless indifference.

I lie on my back watching him swing the hammer gracefully. Like a three-kilometer-high mountain of precise aggression, consistent with every stroke intentional.

Somewhere behind me Builder begins to speak.

Builder:

"Progress is not often seen with the naked eye. And much that is seen with the eye has been prepared for a very long time out of sight. Progress is an incremental discipline. You must be consistent and precise, son of sorrow.

If that what is seen is used to measure the unseen you will create for the sake of short term manifestation, not for the sake of the manifestation of the heart of the Father. Those who push for results at the expense of love and relationships do so at the expense of the big picture. You cannot bring Heaven to earth by wielding results and objectives like swords at the expense of the souls of mankind.

Love must always come first: love and grace and mercy. These must always come first. For the Father appears to move slowly in bringing Heaven to earth but the nature of love is to move at the pace set by the slowest member."

Me:

"What about the wicked and lazy servant and the fig tree that was cursed for not bearing fruit?"

Builder:

"Incremental progress takes the time to produce the correct fruit. And even a small quantity of the correct fruit is pleasing to the Lord for that same tree will bare much sweet fruit in due season. This is why lashing out in frustration to achieve results in the Kingdom is completely counterproductive. You cannot build a kingdom of love on a foundation that is not fullness of love. Take your time, do it right, do it with intentional precision."

We jump back in time to a younger version of me shouting at a ministry team for results. We move to me alone, many times, shouting at God for the apparent lack of progress in different ministry fields. We

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jump to a staff room of a mega church where the senior Pastor confronts and threatens his team for results.

Builder:

“This is not the Kingdom of God. This is the kingdom of Mammon. The Kingdom is first a kingdom of love before it is any other kingdom. If you love the Son, you will do as He commands and His command is that you love one another.”

We jump backwards in time and I am twenty years old in a Pastor’s office. I recognize him and immediately dread washes over me. My heart begins to sink and I feel nauseous.

Me:

“Builder, please, not this memory, please. I am begging you.”

Builder:

“You must see this so that those who read what you record may know the weight of their actions.”

I remember the emotions vividly. I love this Pastor. He is like a father to me. I travelled with him and served him. I liked his daughter. I love his whole family; I love his church. This is where I want to be. I have laid down my life to serve this man.

He is angry. I am not sure why. I sit down as instructed and he calls in all his staff. There has never been an issue before, why is he so angry? He starts off by telling me that this meeting will conclude with me no longer being welcome at the church. His words wash over me like cold acid, I struggle to concentrate on all he says and I try to put on a brave face.

He reads from a prepared document detailing why I am not good enough for his daughter. My lack of education, lack of travelling the world as she has (with him), my lack of culture, my inability to look after her like she deserves because I have committed to serve God full time for the rest of my life. He reads a list of my character and personality faults in front of all his staff and humiliates me before concluding with the words *‘no man draw near me unless I ask him to’*.

I wait for the meeting to end and stumble out of his office, still putting on a brave face. I am twenty years old and my soul is crushed so badly by this man that I love so much. Far more than I like his daughter. To him I am trash that needed to be thrown out. I make it to the restroom and throw up.

I drive home in silence, not knowing what to do with these emotions. I park my car and go for a walk. A long walk. Two hundred kilometers long. I don’t think a single memorable thought but I feel every hope and desire die within me. A childhood of hell. Too many betrayals. This rejection is too much for me. There is just nothing in my spirit that can handle what just happened.

A friend drives very far to fetch me and I stay at his place. I am so devastated and feel so worthless that I go outside each night and sleep in the gutter. My love for God dies inside me and I spend the next twenty years serving Him purely out of discipline.

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I go through life not trusting love, never committing my heart to another human being again. Even loving my wife in pure discipline, ready for the inevitable rejection that my soul prepares for each day.

We do crusades, plant churches, feed the poor, make movies and do many cool things for the Kingdom but my soul is empty and broken. I cannot trust God to look after me and I cannot trust man to love me. I go through twenty-two years before the dreams start and my journey towards healing begins. I never forget that day in that man's office. It was the straw that broke the camel's back.

Builder:

"You are not the only one who walks with such burdens. Many hearts are destroyed by those entrusted to lead them and shepherd them. These are the actions of hirelings who place their personal objectives before Kingdom objectives and label their own impatience and mistrust as if it were God's. You cannot build a kingdom of love on any other foundation, son of sorrow, love must always come first!

For that which is sown always produces a harvest and that which was sown into you created a harvest of bitterness and anguish. And that which is harvest is also seed sown to create more of the same. Those who justify the cold, brutal leadership of hirelings over them are sincerely misled and endorse the spirit of tyrants within the Body of Christ. You cannot build a kingdom of bitterness within a kingdom of love. Sweet and sour water cannot flow from the same fountain.

You are to lead in love. Let love come first always for this is the central law of the Kingdom of God. Those who do not walk in intentional love do not know the Father. Do not assume that all who speak with overpowering personalities and loud voices are of His Kingdom. They are bullies and opportunists who build for themselves empires and crown themselves with titles and positions that the Son has commanded they should not have.

The meek shall inherit the earth, be meek. Serve as the Son serves. Be a servant. Walk in love. Be gentle and filled with kindness and compassion. This is the heart of the Kingdom, son of sorrow."

Me:

"But what of Jesus making a whip, overturning tables, rebuking Pharisees and calling the king a fox? And how do we protect the weak from evil men who threaten the weak with guns and knives? Evil men subjugate kind men with force. They do not play by the rules."

Builder:

"Evil men subjugate individuals who do not operate in unity. An entire nation can idly stand by while evil men grow in power because the nation does not act as one. Unity brings with it the power to stop evil men before they become powerful. Be incremental in your approach, move in intentional love. Grow a strong, solid army of believers who would lay down their lives for the advance of the Kingdom and do not underestimate the power of unity.

Be angry but do not allow your anger to cause you to sin, son of sorrow. The anger of the righteous still produces righteousness and still brings hope and healing to those whom the Father calls. The center of

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even anger must be love. If destruction is sown, destruction will be the harvest. Be as shepherds and sheep, not hirelings and wolves.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and our is a kingdom of love!

Me:

“I shall meditate upon these things. Wrath produces hatred and hatred produces more hatred. We shall strive to be carriers of peace and love. And in unity and love shall the light force out the darkness.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 100 – DIVINE MATHEMATICAL PRECISION; FREE WILL (CONT.); THE POWER OF THE WORDS OF THE SON

26 October 2016.

I am standing on the land beneath Michael's calf. I close my eyes and listen to the steady boom of each impact as his hammer hits the dome above us.

Uriel stands beside me and blows my mind yet again.

Uriel:

"Everything that the Father does is mathematically precise. You are part of a greater equation within a greater equation. Those who fall into sync with the will of the Father by doing that which the Son commands align themselves with their specifically assigned equation."

A clock appears before us in mid-air.

Uriel:

"Keep your eyes upon the second hand, son of sorrow. And listen carefully to when the hammer strikes the dome."

I watch the second hand and listen. 14, 15, 16, Boom, 18, 19, 20, Boom, 22, 23, 24, Boom, 26, 27, 28, Boom, 30, 31, 32, Boom... The boom of Michael's hammer against the dome occurs every first and fifth second. It starts on the first second of every minute and moves along in bars at a perfect tempo. Fifteen strikes each minute, 900 strikes each hour, 21600 strikes each day, 151200 each week.

Uriel:

"The Father has planned the exact amount of strikes required to shatter the dome and He has set our clock by it. This is how we know how long Michael will need to be here.

All that is created is created with mathematical precision: every flower, every rock, and every molecule in every drop of water. Nothing is by chance, everything has a purpose and everyone has a purpose.

The free will of man is the only quantity left to random variables. Man has the ability to destabilize his environment and remove objects from different equations thus throwing his mathematical, biological and psychological ecosystem out of balance.

Each mathematical equation is in itself an ecosystem. If you maintain the equation, you maintain the ecosystem. If you remove something from the equation or change a variable, the equation no longer works.

Marriage, finance, relationships, health all have specific equations that must be carefully adhered to.

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Submitting to the equation creates a self-sustaining ecosystem that produces sweet fruit. Every equation begins with love. Love is at the center of every equation. Without love, every kingdom equation fails.

Within the kingdom of Mammon, the equations are changed to advance the agendas of a few at the expense of the many. Within the Kingdom of God, every equation is for the good of all mankind and for the good of every plant and everything that runs, creeps, crawls, swims or flies. The Word contains every equation, son of sorrow. Within the Word, especially the words of the Son, will you find every unique equation for every single thing in existence.

To know which equations are of God and which are of Mammon, seek out the core. Is love central? Is all done in love and is all done for the good of all? Seek out every equation that has love at the center, these bring forth much blessing and joy and peace.

When you enter any relationship, look first to see if there is love. If there is no love, the equation has been corrupted and needs restoration.

This is why the words of the Son hold such power, son of sorrow. They correct every corrupted equation and bring restoration where restoration is needed.

A man may say that he means well or he may quote the words of the Son but without love the equation is incomplete. If he brings threats and ill tone of voice, know that in that moment the equation is not of God and the result will be an ungodly result. It will have a form of godliness but it will completely lack power or efficiency.

Without love, those who mean to build, break. You cannot declare ultimatums and threaten people at the edge of a sword of frustration and think that this will advance the Kingdom of God. Even if it works, the Kingdom that it advances will not be a Godly one. Whichever equation is used; love must be at the center.

Those who are forced to serve are not servants, they are slaves and what child of God would keep slaves? There is no justification for acting without love. Such things must be repented for and restitution must be done. It is only those who move outside of the rhythm of God's song who walk in angry frustration, justifying their insensitive severity by saying that it is for the good of the Kingdom. They may mean well, but without love their equation is broken.

Never forget that our war is not against man or any fleshly thing. Those who break the law will be at the mercy of the law and will be dealt with by the law. Those who represent the law are instruments of the law, fulfilling the rules of the law.

Threats, insults and any form of aggression are out of sync with the laws of the Kingdom of God but they synchronize perfectly with the laws of the kingdom of darkness and thus bring darkness with them. For those who carry the light are to keep their lamps lit, knowing that when they distinguish their lamps,

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even for brief moments, darkness will come in. And that which occurs in the darkness has great repercussions when the light returns.

All that is done must be done in love. Without love, no strategy matters. Without love, all is futile.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

As Jesus commanded Satan to get behind Him when Peter voiced his concern so must you be aware that many mean well but do not speak with Godly perspective. Those who do not respect the choices of others do so because they walk in a spirit that is not the Spirit of God. Their lips are moved by frustration, impatience and fear. Love is not at the center of their equation so all that comes from their lips is of the devil. They may have good intentions but their minds are not their own. Their minds have been corrupted by the evil one so that they turn their backs on love for the sake of results.

Walk in love, be intentional, make the vision plain and walk with love at the center of every equation.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and this is a kingdom of love!”

Me:

“Wow! What a powerful revelation. Love must be at the center of every revelation! The Kingdom is all! I am really starting to understand the importance of that statement. There really isn’t much life outside of the Kingdom is there?”

Uriel:

“Those who look at their lives and find things that bring unhappiness simply need to realize that love has been removed from their equation. Restore the unconditional love and everything will synchronize immediately.

Love is all and ours is a kingdom of love.”

Me:

“Amen! Ours is a kingdom of love!”

I wake up.

DREAM 101 – TEMPTATIONS FROM A DEMON

27 October 2016.

I stand upon the bridge below Michael's calf right on the border between the North West and the Free State. The night is dark except for a few lights on the bridge and I look up at the moon thinking that it looks like a Cheshire cat with a lopsided smile. I shiver against the cold as the sound of footsteps approach me from the Free State side.

A man in an impeccable suit approaches me and stops just before the border. He leans against the rail looking over the dimly lit river.

Man in suit:

"Without that land you will have to move to an entirely different continent you know."

Me:

"Excuse me?"

Man in suit:

"Without the courier, Michael has to move. Without the land, the courier has to move. We do it all the time, you know. Couriers are usually missionaries with very little resource and believers generally don't believe them enough to give them the required resource to fulfill the instructions. It has to be that way so that the Body can collectively decide if they want revival or not.

If believers actually believed their prophets, Israel would never have been in slavery. Believers tend to prefer leaders that mimic Lucifuge. You know ... strong, masculine, confident, all that. King Saul is always a lot more popular than Samuel. It is a test that believers write very often and tend to fail at with remarkable frequency. The Israelites expected a warring king and the Messiah came as a humble servant, so they crucified Him.

Things have not change much since then. The preachers on your TV screens look like they were all cut from the same cloth: strong, stylish, convincing, the usual. It is this way because the idea of humility and community is simply too much to handle. They much prefer to follow someone rich and powerful than to follow the example of the Son of God. It has been this way for thousands of years! They even preach that Jesus was rich. (He laughs). That's my favorite one! None of us thought of that angle, man came up with that lie all by themselves."

He laughs at his own joke for a while and turns to look at me. A pleasant enough looking fellow who would pass as a clerk, auditor or accountant anywhere in the world.

Me:

"Why are you telling me this stuff?"

One as We are One

Man in suit:

“We have a lot more use for couriers than the Kingdom does, you know. It takes forty years to create a courier and usually a month or two for believers to destroy them. Mostly because the cost of becoming one is so high on the courier psychologically and believers tend to not believe anything that brings change. Especially drastic change of the kind that couriers relay. It took us a while to find you and track down the details of the land. Good to know it has not been purchased yet.

I imagine you have been locked into paying cash only? No debt and all that? Makes it even harder to buy but don't feel bad, this is not your test, it is theirs. We will send our people to make an offer on the land within the week and have you evicted within November. Don't bother praying for rescue, all three of your '*believers*' that committed to pay for the land have listened to us. They won't be changing their minds either, consciences are already seared.”

I stand there listening to him prattle on for a while, not hearing half of what he has to say. The moon still smiles down at me with that comically lopsided grin. I turn my head sideways to see if the grin will move when I move my head.

Me:

“You demons sure like the sound of your own voices. Your father is a liar, you are liars, and every little thing that falls out of your mouth is a lie. You may as well stop talking and leave me to sleep.”

The demon seems taken aback but adjusts his stature and continues in his pleasant tone.

Man in suit:

“Well, we shall see who is lying, those three talkative angels or us. That aside, I have been sent to tell you that the offer still stands and the kill order has been rescinded. We have work for you and you will live in the lap of luxury for the rest of your life if you become our courier. My master apologizes for the inconvenience of your impending eviction but it is nothing personal. We can't have you messing with our important plans for Africa and the USA you know.

I took your internet away this week, your land is next. It is for your own good, Courier. Think on this: In the Kingdom of God you are just some weird guy locked into a covenant to stay on one piece of land for two decades. Hardly anyone believes you, your friends think you have lost your mind and everyone else thinks you are just looking for attention.

In the kingdom of light, we will give you your own TV show, let you feed millions and you will be worshipped for life. It's a no brainer really. Suffer for a kingdom that cares nothing for your message or live a life of luxury in a kingdom that celebrates your talents. Message delivered. We shall chat again when you are evicted to discuss the next exciting chapter of your life!

Ah! Good evening Uriel!”

Before I can answer, he grins at me and disappears.

One as We are One

Uriel stands behind me and as I turn to face him, he places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“How do you feel, son of sorrow?”

Me:

“I’m cool with whatever. I’ll never work for those guys and if the believers choose not to back this vision, I am happy to respect their decision. I am a dead man anyway. I have no desire other than to please the Father and if He chooses to keep me here, so be it. I really don’t care for the opinions and judgments of man. If it is good with God and good with His people, we shall bring this revival. If not, I am happy to go where I am sent next or die or whatever.”

Uriel:

“Good. So you realize that this assignment is bigger than you are?”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Uriel:

“Yes, son of sorrow, the Kingdom is all! We continue to speak to many and the Holy Spirit lays things upon many people’s hearts. Have faith in your instructions, son of sorrow. Believers may yet surprise you!”

Me:

“My faith is in the instructions. If the instructions change, my faith will follow. I have accepted that not all who are called believers believe and that not all who profess to care about the poor actually care. If the Kingdom is not yet ready for this instruction, it is their choice. I ask only for one thing.”

Uriel:

“Ask.”

Me:

“If I am evicted from this land, place me in a position to feed the poor as a successful businessman. Let me leave ministry and become a conduit of funds to missionaries and pastors in high poverty areas.”

Uriel:

“No, son of sorrow. This is your assignment, there is no other.”

Me:

“Alrighty then.”

Uriel:

One as We are One

“It must not be forced or accomplished by you alone. This would create yet another kingdom built around one man. You are not savior or provider, you are courier. Have faith. God will provide. This vision shall come to pass and mankind will see a great display of power.”

Me:

“I will stand fast. The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“None must speak of the strategy of the enemy out loud. Proclaim as one that ALL of the land is purchased. Do not allow the threats and strategies of the enemy to discourage or shake your faith.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Builder appears beside Uriel and speaks.

Builder:

“It is the collective ownership of property by the saints of God that strikes most fear into the minds of the realm of darkness. You (plural) must claim ownership of land and expand your territory. Expand so that you have legislative authority. You will hear more of the importance of land from Uriel in the days to come but for now must you focus your prayers upon the land you have been instructed to purchase. Tie the first two down, the third is in safe hands for now. The Kingdom of God must take ground both physically and spiritually.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 102 – A CALL TO BE ONE

28 October 2016.

I stand in a massive squatter camp. The poverty is jarring. Filthy water runs downhill from a burst pipe and pools around a dumping site where people search through foul smelling piles of garbage for things that they might eat, wear or sell.

Thousands of children go to school in old, dirty clothes, mostly barefoot or with broken shoes. I cannot stand to look at this. But there is nowhere to go and everywhere I turn is more of the same poverty.

Gatherer stands observing all beside us and speaks.

Gatherer:

“Look up the hill, son of sorrow.”

I look up the hill and see a high wall that stretches from horizon to horizon.

Gatherer:

“Within those walls you will find hundreds of palaces. The sale of but one of them would clothe every child you see here and feed them all for a year. But such things are ludicrous in the hearts of man. Here Mammon is firmly in control and before you the fruit is made plain. This indifference is not easily shaken. Only the Holy Spirit has the power to break through to such hardened hearts.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

To live in a palace while others starve and call it ‘*context*’ is to turn your back upon the Holy Spirit. There is no love in the heart of those who do not love the unwanted. Sweet and bitter water cannot flow from the same fountain and you cannot say that you are filled with God if you are not filled with the love of God. For God is love and to submit to His Lordship is to submit to love. All that you say and do must be in love and for love. For it is love that is written upon the heart of every man and this love is the law of God. To turn your back upon love is to turn your back upon God.

This is why the sheep feed and clothe every hungry soul. They hear the voice of the Shepherd and they obey. The fire is reserved for the goats who pursue their own pleasure and comfort in this life, hardening their hearts and turning their eyes from injustice. They have the power to bring much change but they do nothing - lukewarm and useless to the Kingdom. So God spits them out of His mouth for freely they receive but they give nothing.

And many false teachers come to tickle their ears with lies that claim you are not responsible for your actions, that the Son has covered even willful disobedience with His blood. They do this so that they may become rich and powerful off those who sow into their houses of deceit. All are chaff. They honor God with their lips but care nothing for those who starve.

One as We are One

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

God is not mocked, you will reap what you sow and if you sow indifference you will reap the same from God Himself.

Instruct those who claim to be believers to work out their salvation with fear and trembling for the Son commands that all are to lay down their lives for the sake of the Kingdom and those who disobey the commands of the Son do not love the Son.

You are one whether you like it or not. If a child suffers on the other side of the planet, you are all put to shame. You are one family, held accountable for your actions collectively and alone. All will stand before the Father for their obedience or disobedience and those who have the power to save lives but do not will be treated as murderers.

The grace of God is extended to those who are obedient to the Son. His grace is extended through the Son to man. The Son is both Mediator and King. Without the Son, there is no grace and without obedience to the Son, He does not know your name. It is thus because your heart is made know to all of creation when you refuse to love.

If you do not forgive, you will not be forgiven and in the same way, if you refuse to save those whom you have the power to save, you will not be saved yourself.

God is just and fair and His grace is sufficient for those who do His will but for those who rebel there is only the eternal harvest of their rebellion. This is why you will see many that you did not expect to see in Heaven and many that you expected to see you will not see.

Sin is conquered, death is conquered and now the heart of man is laid naked before the throne without blemish so that now fully justified, man is given the opportunity to be as Christ.

This is made known to you so that you may know the stakes involved, son of sorrow. You must stay the course, unite the Uniters and raise this generation in the way they should go. Heed these words, meditate upon them and share them with all who will hear.

It is the desire of the Father that none should perish, not a single one.

For this reason is the war in the spirit so fierce and the heart of the Father so passionate. Too many children of the Kingdom rebel against the Kingdom and revel in gluttonies and luxuries at the expense of those who hunger and thirst for both food and righteousness. The expansion of the Kingdom and taking the Good News to the poor is everything to the Father. His heart yearns for Heaven upon earth.

The Holy Spirit groans and longs for the sons and daughters of God to arise and be one as We are One.

Pray that believers would live for the advance of the Kingdom and that there would be no lack. You (plural) are the answer. Rise up as one!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

I wake up.

DREAM 103 – KINGDOM OF OBEDIENCE (CONT.); COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.); RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.)

29 October 2016.

I am somewhere in the future. This is a garden city. The entire infrastructure is planned around farms, gardens, fish and flowers. Everything here is about the abundance of healthy vegetables and fruit. Every building is solar powered and waste water is recycled to feed crops.

There is so much food here that multiple eighteen wheeler trucks come and go around the clock to feed entire schools of children in the region. Doctors, mechanics, electricians, teachers, musicians, engineers, all living here as missionaries and giving their time freely each day.

Builder and I walk around the city and I realize that we are back in the Kingdom of Obedience.

Me:

“If only this could come to pass.”

Builder:

“This is what the Kingdom looks like when the children are raised correctly.

This is why the school is so important, son of sorrow. Every child must be raised to turn their back on Mammon and do everything in love. They cannot serve one another as they should when they have to pay off student loans, buy cars, clothes, houses and food. Mammon commands their attention and forces them into a lifetime of slavery. They must be raised to follow their passions in an environment that allows and rewards it, free from the chains of obligation. They must be raised to see how they may bring Heaven to earth with their natural talents.

Every soul is created to solve a unique problem. Solving that problem will bring them fullness of joy and peace for such things come only when you have found your purpose and are at work to bring it to pass. But the kingdom of Mammon rewards very specific problems and starves those who desire to serve the poor.

Do you know how many poor there actually are, son of sorrow? Far more than your research tells you. Many suffer in cars and houses that have become their prisons. Their spirits are broken by the daily grind that comes with bowing the knee to mammon. Hundreds of millions of children grow up in the worst kind of conditions imaginable, not only starved of food but also starved of love and care. Abused daily in cultures that promote molestation and rape and bought and sold in slavery through human trafficking.

One as We are One

These realities exist because believers have not been taught to live in community. You are not one as We are One so your influence is small, your political power very limited and the Body riddled with double minded leaders who think it possible to serve both God and mammon.

If you do as the Son commands, love as the Son commands and live a selfless life together as the Son commands, the gates of hell will not prevail against you. But if you continue to insist on living lives of economic solitude, the assignment will pass two generations hence.

Your power is in unity. Not just in word but also in deed. Be one as we are one.”

Me:

“So the plan is for thousands of believers to literally live in community as they did in the book of Acts?”

Builder:

“A kingdom where the commands of the Son are held as law is a kingdom of love. And there is the goodness of God truly manifest. And it is the goodness of God that leads man to repentance and the love that you show to one another that proves to the world that you belong to God.

If you seek to bring miraculous change to any region, do as the Apostles did. Many thousands will be added to your number every day. For it is love and grace and mercy that draws men’s hearts to God and you (plural) must show this plainly for all to see. There must be no lack or strife among you.

Advance the Kingdom, the Kingdom is all, the Kingdom is the answer. Meditate on these things, son of sorrow. The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“Authority in the spirit and authority in the flesh cannot be separated. You must build a city that is both. A tree is known by its fruit and faith by its deeds. You cannot say with your lips ‘*I believe*’ yet have no fruit of faith. Those who love the Son advance His Kingdom. They do all that He commands diligently and intentionally.

You cannot say that you are filled with the Spirit of God yet not be filled with the love of God. Those who are filled with the Holy Spirit are filled with love and are consumed with the heart of God. They do not walk according to the flesh, they walk according to the Spirit and think of nothing but that which is the heart of God.

Those who have a heart for the poor and the broken walk by the Spirit for they are filled with love. Those who do not have a heart for the poor and the broken still walk according to the flesh and do not know God.

The purpose of the anointing is to preach the Good News to the poor, son of sorrow. There will you find great power; there will you find the heart of God.

One as We are One

But for those who pursue Mammon and cage themselves in the trap of ambition there is only a form of godliness. Their religion is worthless, meaningless, nothing but a showcase to appease the conscience and for this reason do they do what is only convenient.

To advance the Kingdom, you must lay down your life and turn your back on all that is not of God. Be one as We are One. Surrender yourself to love and you will see the power of love on full display.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“Wow. I repent for living so much of my life for meaningless ambition. I commit myself completely to the will of the Father and pray that my heart would become more like His every day!

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 104 - THE POWER OF DECLARATIONS OF FAITH; THE GENERATIONS TO FOLLOW

30 October 2016.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Uriel stands beside me and we both look at the many birds that settle upon the reeds and fly above us. I can feel the effects of yesterday's worship event on the ground beneath my feet, as if the soil itself has absorbed the weeks of worship and declaration.

Uriel:

"Words affect matter at an atomic level. Declarations change reality right down to the molecule. The Word of God is alive and active and can divide even soul from spirit. In the same way it can divide Heaven from earth or bring Heaven to earth.

Every word that proceeds from the mouth of man is a petition in the courts of Heaven. All of the universe reverberates whenever free will is exercised. As the Word of God became flesh and dwelt among you, so does every word that is spoken from your mouth collectively become the word that is manifest. The most powerful thing that you can do is make declarations of faith, son of sorrow. And to sing such declarations even more so.

Life and death are upon your (plural) lips. Think upon these things, son of sorrow. Those who meditate upon the Word will declare the Word. Those who meditate upon the wisdom of man will declare the wisdom of man. For man, that which is seen determines wisdom. For God, that which is unseen determines wisdom. That which is seen is but circumstantial, hiding the truth of the matter. For any circumstance, whether disease, depression or financial ruin, can be changed in one instant. For all circumstance is temporary and life on earth passes in the blink of an eye.

But life in the Kingdom is eternal and all that is built is generational. Thus must you declare the things that you wish to see for your children and your children's children. You must die to yourself so that those who follow you may have life in abundance. Live for the generation that follows you, therein lies your (plural) purpose.

Know that you will find great peace and joy and fulfillment in building for the generations to come. For through them you are building the Kingdom in which you shall be spending eternal life.

The Kingdom is all because the Kingdom is the future of the sons and daughters of God. It is here. Now, among you all. Only be one as We are One and fulfill the commands of the Son.

Focus on the children, pray for the children, make declarations over the children and teach them to do the same for the generations that will follow them.

One as We are One

The Son is the way, truth and life. Let all heed every word that proceeds from His mouth. The Kingdom must advance. You must be one as We are One. Meditate upon these things, son of sorrow.

The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 105 – TEMPTATION FROM A DEMON; DELAY EXPLAINED

31 October 2016.

Chaos. Utter chaos. Angel and demon locked in battle on earth and in the air above me. Hordes of demons pushing with all their might to hold the ground that they have taken while angels slowly but steadily advance forward. The advance is incremental. Slow but deliberate, every few inches carefully measured and then taken.

Uriel speaks to me with slightly raised voice over the loud din of battle.

Uriel:

“You must carefully record all that is spoken, son of sorrow. You are not there to be tempted but they will always attempt to win you to their side. Simply record all that is spoken.”

I am transported to the other side, far behind enemy lines to a place that is definitely somewhere in the Middle East.

A demon as tall as a tree issues commands in a booming voice to principalities and powers of the air who immediately translocate back to the various battlefronts. The demon notices me immediately and grins confidently.

Demon:

“Ah, Courier! Finally, we meet! I meant to have a face to face with you in the USA but we could not pinpoint your whereabouts and your new residence may as well be on a different planet. None of us are going there with Michael around!”

Me:

“I am relieved to hear that.”

He laughs animatedly and continues.

Demon:

“Excuse the chaos, but with the angelic ability to translocate, battle is very complicated, there is no set battlefield, for two neighbors may live in a conquered town yet one of them may give his land to the enemy very suddenly and cost us an entire suburb. It’s not like with humans where you can simply track someone, things change drastically and quickly in the spiritual realm so we have to keep our heads in the game permanently!

It really is good to finally meet you. We are consistently on the lookout for talented, charismatic leaders to help us take new ground!”

I don’t say anything, I just listen.

One as We are One

Demon:

“I assure you, the perks for humans in our kingdom are magnificent but forgive my lack of manners, I forgot to introduce myself. If I had a human name it would be ‘*Delay*’. I am responsible for the world-wide war of attrition of believers. String them along with some false hope, hook them up with business deals that will never materialize, frustrate financial deals by delaying payment or investment. It is my assignment to create as much of a slowdown as possible.

False hope is a real killer, when promises do not materialize, believers blame God and turn from Him. Then we lift the delay and draw the ex-believer further away from any kind of commitment to God.

Delay is by far our most efficient weapon. We can bring the biggest visions to complete standstills. And right now we are having incredible results with our financial delay strategies worldwide. We move almost uncontested because believers do not even believe in demons and angels anymore. Heck, they hardly even believe in God. If we slow down the money, we create anger at God. It really is a fantastic strategy.”

The more this demon talks, the more I want to punch it in the mouth. Standing before me is the orchestrator of my greatest frustrations in two decades of ministry. Delayed finances, delayed manpower, delay, delay, delay.

Demon:

“Think on this, Courier: take all the designs and instructions that the Builder angel has given you and create a temple of light for the angel of light. Do everything that you have been instructed to do for the children but lead them to the wisdom of the angel of light. You will never be at the mercy of delay again. I will unlock an immediate flow of resources and you will be able to build sheer opulence with the most talented children in the world.

You will rub shoulders with the elite. International film, music and sports celebrities will take up your cause. It will be magnificent! Anyone who criticizes or opposes you will suffer such delay in their financial dealings that they will be swept aside like weeds on a river in full flood. It does not matter how wise, learned or talented people are, if they are at the mercy of delay, nothing comes to fruition. We can be a great team, you and I!

You teach mankind the things that I teach you and I keep delay off those who serve you. If they do not toe the line, just say the word and I will bring delay upon them. Word of your power will spread like wildfire!”

(The demons view their leader as the angel of light.)

Me:

“How the heck do you have the authority to do this?”

Demon:

One as We are One

“You have met our esteemed principality of Mammon have you not? He does a great job of enslaving both believer and unbeliever, thus granting us legislative authority in the spiritual and physical realms. Debt is a real killer! Especially if you try to work in both realms.”

He laughs as he delivers that last line and angry frustration boils up within me.

Me:

“How you demons destroy so many hopes and dreams and call yourselves the kingdom of light is beyond me. Your soulless, heartless victimization of mankind is heartbreaking!”

Demon:

“We do nothing that mankind does not collectively allow. Sure you get the odd clever guy that complains a bit, but is all completely consensual, I assure you! Mankind has no problem looking the other way as long as their own household is cared for. After all, charity begins at home does it not?”

Me:

“You deserve what is coming to you.”

Demon:

“The word ‘*deserve*’ is subjective. Humans have the power to resist us and create whatever they want to. Yet they choose to create a world where children starve to death. You collectively give us the authority to what we want and what we want is anything that delays the advance of your Kingdom.”

Me:

“So you are given the power to delay good works by man?”

Demon:

“Yes, and much more! Mankind is quickly working their way towards giving us a tithe of their unborn children and we are now even able to delay the fruit of the womb. Believers are too clueless and powerless to stop us; we basically do whatever we want.”

Me:

“I’ve had enough, I don’t want to talk to you anymore.”

Demon:

“Remember our offer, Courier. When you get tired of that useless army, just call my name.”

Me:

“Not likely.”

I am on the land beneath Michael’s calf. Uriel stands beside me once again.

Uriel:

One as We are One

“Angels and demons translocate. We appear where we need to be in the moment that we desire it. Thus there are very few clear borders in the spiritual realm along which we can mass and advance as a single army.

Believers are spread out over cities in separate residences in areas where they are vastly outnumbered under the authority of secular ecclesia. The power to make laws in the spirit and physical realm lies in the hands of the dominating ecclesia. So if a believer is the only believer in a neighborhood, that believer is under the authority of that ecclesia.

Every manmade border is respected in the spiritual realm, so the border of your property serves as a physical island within the ecclesia of that suburb. Within that property we have authority as per the free will of the believer but we are completely surrounded by the enemy. If the entire suburb is filled with believers who act as one, we are able to declare the entire suburb a spiritual authority and advance the Kingdom from within.

Believers who live in community and buy large pieces of land together are extremely powerful in the spirit. But for those who do not understand the importance of community living, the principality of delay has almost unlimited authority. For alone you are in his kingdom but in community with believers you are in the Kingdom of God and there, delay has very limited power.

You are plagued by delay because you are not one as We are One. You live on islands, apart from one another, carrying heavy costs that could be shared. You walk in your own authority by yourselves when you could advance as the Kingdom of God. You stay by yourselves, far from one another, where angels are limited in number.

If you work together, act as one and live in community, doing business with believers and seeking first the Kingdom in all you do, delay will have no power.

Seek first the Kingdom, instruct the believers to work together in purchasing land so that they may advance the Kingdom in both the physical and spiritual realms. Do not be yoked with unbelievers, advance the Kingdom, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“I understand. We must advance the Kingdom both spiritually and physically tactically.”

Uriel:

“If you do not work together, you do not have power. Advance the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 106 – THE POWER OF THE AIR EXPLAINED

1 November 2016.

I stand next to Uriel watching a young couple move into a new home. They settle in nicely and share a glass of wine on the veranda together to watch the sun set. I imagine them sharing all sorts of ups and downs for many years in this home. The scene is idyllic and they look very happy together.

Uriel:

“Behold the spiritual realm, son of sorrow.”

The scene changes to two spirits upon the veranda together. Beings of what looks like fluid glass with lines of text written in glowing light upon them like cursive tattoos in a science fiction movie. The text reads stories that contain belief systems.

She believes with all her heart that she is ugly, that men cannot be trusted and that life is unfair. I read this upon her spirit.

He believes that anything is possible for anyone but him. It literally reads *‘I am cursed with bad luck’* on his spirit. As if someone took a pen of supernatural light and wrote it there.

Uriel:

“What the soul believes, the spirit makes law. For as God writes His law upon the hearts of man, so does man write upon his own heart. To be born again is to receive a new spirit, cleared of all previous inscription.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The soul may write upon the spirit but that which the spirit receives as reality overrides the thoughts of the soul. This is why it is so important to be consistently surrounded by things of the Spirit. That which is inscribed upon the spirit of man is accepted as reality to man. There is neither lie nor truth nor right nor wrong to the spirit. There is only that which is accepted as reality. A man may inscribe many lies upon his spirit and he may allow those around him to inscribe many lies upon his spirit. And he will receive these lies as reality even unto eternity.

The words of the Son are all that should be inscribed upon your spirit yet man allows both man and demon to write as they please.”

As we stand there, a transparent wall appears on the borders of the property. The walls go so high that they disappear into the clouds and through the earth’s atmosphere.

Uriel:

One as We are One

“Behold the boundary in both the physical and spiritual realm. Mankind, by collective free will, sets these boundaries between one another because they do not love nor trust one another. These boundaries are respected by both demon and angel.

The area between the boundaries is the area of legislative authority or ‘*ecclesia*’. You have absolute authority within those borders and, if husband and wife are in agreement, you set absolute spiritual law within those boundaries. As it is written upon your spirits, so it is.”

We are now standing on a hill above the city. A much thicker transparent wall surrounds the city. This wall curves over the entire city, like a big dome that reaches the earth’s atmosphere but seems almost impenetrable. Like a domed castle in the spirit. The dome has millions of lines of writing upon it, also as if written with a pen of light.

Uriel:

“All single clusters of *ecclesia* are overridden by the collective *ecclesia*. This is called ‘*the power of the air*’. The dominating belief system of the entire city determines which principality has authority. As you vote for political parties and leaders in the physical realm, so do you vote for the principality that has authority over you in the spirit.”

We see a golf estate below us. It is within the area of the dome but has a single wall around the entire estate. The wall has thousands of lines of writing upon it. It reads ‘*wealth, success, order, status, security*’ and thousands of lines along those types of subjects.

Uriel:

“Within the dominating *ecclesia* of the city you will find large clusters where the lifestyle determines an overriding *ecclesia*. It would take a well-planned assault to change the spirit of this estate because these beliefs are held by the majority who live here. Money, power, wealth, social status, security and success are extremely important to these people and they reinforce each other’s belief system every time they interact. Thus the principality here would be a very powerful strongman who has been sent to uphold the rule of Mammon.”

We are now above an area of poverty. The entire area has a dome of its own under the greater dome. On this dome the words ‘*survival, hopelessness, suffering, injustice*’ and thousands of words along those same lines are written in that same glowing cursive.

We are now above the land under Michael’s calf. The soil already has a lot of writing in it, as do the walls around the property which are starting to curve inwards. The words read ‘*Abundance, hope, love, grace, mercy, wisdom, favor*’ and hundreds of other lines that we have been proclaiming upon the land.

Uriel:

“Do you see the importance of what you are doing? Do not underestimate the power of believers in community, son of sorrow. Living in community you have absolute authority over the power of the air.

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Meditate upon this, son of sorrow. If you (plural) do as the believers in Acts did when they were filled with the Holy Spirit, thousands will be added to your number daily and the principality of delay will lose all power over you.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Advance the Kingdom, live in community, walk in unity, be one as We are One. Do no walk alone, walk in love!"

Me:

"I receive this revelation and celebrate the fruit that will soon come. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 107 – SPIRITUAL MATURITY EXPLAINED

4 November 2016.

The river before us is in full flood. Angry brown water thunders past us with white foam snapping at frothing water like a pack of rabid dogs in a hurry to shred their prey. The power of water in full flood never ceases to amaze me. There is literally nothing that man can build that will hold back this marvel of nature if God chooses to unleash it. The entire earth could be transformed back to its liquid state in a few short days.

The knowledge of our ignorant arrogance in the face of our mortality brings with it a moment of slight nausea before my hippocampus quickly readjusts reality and I am once again just staring at the rushing water before me.

Uriel stands beside me silently; a powerful being filled with wisdom beyond comprehension, patiently revealing what I must record in small increments that suit the limited scope of my human comprehension. Sometimes allowing me to dream the same information over and over until simple metaphor opens dull eyes.

I have begun to realize that I have spent my entire life like a sheep or a cow, very little intelligence above instinct. Eating the grass that I am fed, providing the wool or milk to those who pay me best in money or attention.

And here before me is a raging river that represents all that I do not yet know. It is this revelation that consumes all before it and drowns those who cannot swim well. The ignorance of mankind has forced us to shy away from this river, content to splash around in shallow streams and ponds, completely ignorant of who we truly are and what we are really here to do.

Made in the image of an almighty God, empowered with free will, surrounded with a heavenly host so that we may choose to manifest the most powerful force in the universe – love. Yet not even scratching the surface of what this power actually is. Sheep and cattle, lorded over by demonic masters over whom only the enlightened have absolute authority. We are blind.

Giants led by germs. The brave among us shout at universal powers in complete ignorance, attempting to bind things that cannot be bound and loose things that require more than the squeals of a petulant child. Brave but ignorant. Too lazy to commit lives to reading and understanding the entirety of the powerful manuscript given to us. Reading in part, understanding in part, forms of knowledge without spiritual wisdom.

Like ants figuring out how to move a heavy log and then celebrating such simplistic practicality as absolute truth when revelation grants the power to create the very tree from which the log has come.

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The power of unity in the application of the words of Jesus as Lord is astounding. Jesus as Lord. Very few grasp this concept. Even after 106 consecutive revelatory dreams I still struggle to comprehend the full import of that statement - '*Jesus is Lord*'.

To serve Jesus as absolute Lord requires a level of sacrifice that I could not comprehend until now: complete death to self, complete sacrifice of me so that the Kingdom may absorb all that I am to create something far greater than I could ever be as a single unit.

The futility of private homes and second homes and fancy cars and overpriced clothing in the face of an eternal war for the soul of man astounds me. How did we fall this far? How have we become this unthinkable thing? This virus that consumes all it has been created to steward? We do worse than premeditated murder; we turn our faces from genocide and mass starvation. We stand by as the human race while injustices are inflicted upon our fellow man by the hundreds of millions. We do all of this because we do not know who we truly are and what it is we have been put here to do.

And even reading this or seeing these things with our naked eyes do we readjust our conscience, turn our backs and go back to dull eyed, shallow ignorance. Willfully letting evil do what evil does so that we may not be directly affected. We do this because it is too heavy to carry even the burdens of one other person by ourselves. And it is because we are by ourselves, alone, worthless to the Kingdom and no threat to our enemy.

But together we are something else. In unity we are a tidal wave. In our legions we bring forth the will of God. But can we unite? Can we truly lay down every futile, materialistic thing and pursue love? Can we pursue the greatest revelations of love so that love may consume us? Can we strive for nothing but love?

It is on the other side of the purest revelation of love that you will find God. For He is love and all that is love is God. And in our love for one another will God be made manifest in His children. All else is vain and futile. If we are to make disciples who do not live to love, we achieve nothing. All is worthless without love. All is pointless and purposeless without love.

If your spirit is not consumed with love in this life, it will not see love in the next. For you cannot add a drop of poison to the glass without poisoning the whole glass. Achievement in this life is nothing. Wealth is nothing. It all rots with your body when you leave this place. All that goes with you is love and what was done in love. Without love you perish. Eternity has no use for you. You are as worthless to the eternal plan as a cracked brick to a house.

The great test in this life is love. It is a test that cannot be rewritten because it does not need to be. You either love '*love*' or find it inconvenient.

And here we see Mammon, the ultimate test of free will. What does a man choose when given the opportunity to love? Give him money and power and his heart will project his spirit upon the very clouds. And every spiritual being bears witness to what is written. It is not sin that condemns the loveless in the end. It is what we did with love.

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Oh mankind, turn from the lifeless grass that you are fed by your cold hearted masters and seek out all that there is to know about love. Understand it well and strive to live in community with your brethren. Figure it out, experiment, pray for wisdom, do what you can with what you have. You are cursed by your own offenses by petty things fit for ignorant children. Is your entire life and eternity worth this pettiness?

Lay your life down. Serve Jesus. Know His words first before the words of any other voice. He alone is God, not apostles, prophets or judges. First know the words of Jesus and strive to be obedient to Him. Therein lies the power; therein lies the path to understanding love. For love is the ultimate universal power. Nothing compares, nothing even comes close.

Let the scales fall from your eyes so that your soul may awaken and your spirit may soar. Love is all for love is the Kingdom and the Kingdom is love. Still you do not grasp it for Jesus is not yet your Lord. Convenience is. Bow your knee, surrender your life and travail for this revelation of all that love is. Without it, we are nothing.

Uriel turns towards me and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“There is much to see, son of sorrow, still your heart. God is at work among His children and great things are coming.”

We are in a church service. A band plays on stage. It sounds great.

Uriel:

“Look with your spiritual eyes, son of sorrow.”

The physical realm disappears immediately and the band onstage is replaced with beings of what appears to be fluid, transparent glass. The usual white lit cursive is written upon all of them but this time I notice that the beings are different sizes. One being in the choir is so tall that her head touches the roof. The worship leader is about the height of a two year old. The different sizes are disconcerting and I wonder what it all means.

Uriel:

“That which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit. As the flesh grows per how it is fed, so does the spirit grow per what it is fed.

The flesh is instinct, the soul is instinct. These two properties work together in the physical realm and are tied together by emotional drive. The soul determines how the flesh responds to what is seen in the natural or written upon the spirit.

The spirit of man is the true eternal part of him. The spirit wields authority and commands or submits to what is accepted as reality. If your spirit is fed, trained and loved well, it grows strong and powerful. If is not fed, it stays stagnant.

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Tell me, son of sorrow, the one leading the worship, why do you suppose his spirit is that of a two-year-old child?"

Me:

"I am not sure. What confuses me is that he seems to be committed to worshiping God and have a real grasp on leading people in intimacy with the Holy Spirit. Surely his spirit should be more mature?"

Uriel:

"His mind is well trained and he is very talented but he is not even aware of his spirit. Most believers are the same. They do every right ritual and motion by copying what they hear and see others do.

This man is more influenced by secular love songs and concerts than he is by the Word of God. He skillfully copies what he sees and produces the same emotional results but his spirit has not grown since his acceptance of Jesus as Savior. His heart is pure though, he seeks intimacy with God with all his heart but he has almost no authority in the spirit. He has not progressed beyond milk. His identity is as that of a toddler. Everything he does is determined by how much attention he receives. He makes the same mistakes over and over, bases every decision on spur of the moment emotion. He runs on almost pure instinct.

Men such as these often commit adultery, fall prey to the spirit of Absalom and grumble if they do not consistently get their own way. It is thus because he has developed his talents but he has ignored his spirit. You are spirit. All that you see is a manifestation of what is accepted as reality by your spirit."

He points to a lady in the choir. She is in her early twenties but her spirit is so tall that it almost reaches the ceiling.

Uriel:

"This woman has been made aware of who she is from a very young age. First spirit, then flesh. See how the power emanates from her? Her spirit makes decisions for her instead of her instinct or emotions. Already now at her young age does she think of nothing but the bigger picture. God's motivation has become her motivation. She can think of nothing but the poor, the lost and the captives. She would lay her life down in an instant for even her worst enemy. She sees the eternal purpose of all that exists.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The spirit of man and the flesh of man inhabit two completely different realms. The authority to create anything new or change anything in the physical realm begins in the spiritual realm.

There is a balance and counterbalance to grow your spirit. The more you lay down the desires of the flesh, the more your spirit grows. It is thus because your purpose is the salvation of mankind and the stewardship of the earth. The larger the spirit grows, the more revelation it can contain. The spirit man grows and is fed by selflessness and sacrifice.

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Man cannot grow his own spirit with studies or revelation. Revelation comes to the selfless because the container for that revelation, which is the spirit, grows to contain it. Revelation of this magnitude is not accessible to the selfish or the ambitious because their spirit cannot bear the load that comes with carrying the brokenness and poverty of mankind. All revelation leads to man laying down his life for the expansion of the Kingdom and the eradication of injustices like poverty and tyranny.

To the immature spirit that has not grown beyond self-preservation, there is only self and family. Many believers may be seventy years of age in earth years and may have led churches and done mighty things but their spirit may never have progressed beyond that of a selfish, ambitious child. Thus their access to revelation is completely limited and all that they may learn and teach concerns ambition and personal success.

You are here for all of mankind; every believer must lay down their lives for the sake of mankind and come into community, live in community and create large cities that overflow with abundance. But the immature spirit will find this unthinkable. This is why you can receive no counsel from those who do not passionately seek the advancement of the Kingdom nor from those who tolerate poverty. They are simply infants in the spirit.

You may build the biggest church in the world, raise the dead and walk on water. If your heart is not set upon the eradication of mass injustice through the advance of love and righteous generosity, your spirit is but an ambitious child, motivated by power and the adoration of mankind.

You must humble yourself in the sight of the Lord, knowing that He gives grace to the humble but opposes the proud. He locks the seals so that only the selfless may open them.

To God the wisdom of man and the pursuit of any ambition but righteousness and justice on earth is foolishness. That which impresses man has no effect on God. He desires abundance and love for every man, woman and child, indeed, He loved the world so much that He sent His only Son.

The selfless spirit has access to revelation of the heart of God and thus to the power of God to do true mighty works. But humility is neither profitable to the kingdom of Mammon nor does it bring glory to the head of man. So even the elite are deceived into pursuing things that bring glory, power and fame.

Know this, son of sorrow:

As long as there are poor among you, you are immature, ambitious and selfish.”

Me:

“So you are saying that nothing matters more to God than the eradication of poverty?”

Uriel:

“The mature spirit can see poverty for what it is – both symptom and fruit of the heart of mankind. Those who feed the poor do not simply put food in a mouth; they give of themselves and grow themselves in revelation and in favor with the Father. They give hope to those whom they clothe and

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feed and in giving hope do they sow a seed of goodness that takes root to decimate the root of bitterness.

God takes every seed sown to the poor personally and sees it as a personal loan from yourself to Him. It is highly personal to the Father because it shows the nature and character of His children as well as His love to those of His children who live in lack at the mercy of those who live in abundance.

The immature spirit cannot see this. They cannot see that their very nature is exposed by how they see and treat those in need. To ignore those in need is to ignore love itself. To ignore love is to ignore God. There is not a single person that has lived or is yet to live that has not been called to eradicate poverty. It is the truest hope of the Father that His children would lay down their selfish ambitions and work together to create communities that work to overflow in abundance.

This is the purpose of the shepherds among you, to bring you into community and focus your ambitions on sowing the Good News into the hearts of the poor and proclaiming the year of the Lord's favor. The poor are not poor because they lack money, they are poor because mankind lacks the heart of God.

Most your spirits are like toddlers. Stumbling around, shoving everything into your mouths, completely oblivious to the realities of the world beyond your playpen. Your purpose is much more than a bigger playpen, son of sorrow. The children of God are called to bring Heaven to earth and break down the gates of hell. There is hell both on earth and in the spirit.

Poverty unleashes injustice and torture upon its citizens that you cannot begin to imagine. Those in poverty live a nightmarish existence of victimization by heartless predators every single day. Children are raped and bought and sold like livestock by their own family members.

To the immature spirit, this is not their problem. They literally do not care because all that matters to the toddler is his playpen.

Nations of abundance do not understand that the borders of man are not the borders of God. As long as any poverty exists anywhere on earth, the heart of the Father is broken.

To the mature spirit, the Kingdom is all; and in the Kingdom, there is no lack. There is love for every child and abundance and safety for all within.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, you cannot achieve what God expects of you by yourself, it can only be achieved as a kingdom.

The adolescent spirit assumes that it does not need anyone else; it is content with working alone because the task that it sets itself is for personal gain and personal comfort.

But the mature spirit sees the magnitude of the task at hand and seeks to work as a kingdom. Herein lays the key to your greatest power. If you work as a mature community you have absolute authority. Your power is as the church and the purpose of your power is to bring Heaven to earth.

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Those who do not seek to work as one and do not see the full importance of the entire Body working together as one to bring abundance to the poor are immature in the spirit and still filled with selfish ambition.

Pray then for the strength to lay your lives down and to distinguish between which priorities are traps from the enemy and which are key to the expansion of the Kingdom. Grow your spirit by pursuing those things which are for the good of all. Be one as We are One. Your power is in unity and you (plural) are far more powerful than you can imagine. When you unite for the good of all of mankind the floodgates of Heaven are opened.

Those who live for the good of all, laying down their lives for the advance of the Kingdom by seeking out selfless community with fellow believers will receive the fullness of the revelation of who they are. Humble yourselves before the heart of God and He will lift you up!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 108 – THE TESTS OF BETRAYAL AND REJECTION

5 November 2016.

Uriel and I stand beside a weeping man in a suit. We are in the offices of a large ministry. His office is carpeted around a tiled area where his desk is placed. Paintings hang on the walls around his office. There are a set of leather couches in the area next to the door. He cries tears of grief and we watch as his tears turn to hot, molten metal and then finally his tear ducts harden as the metal cools down and blocks his emotion. He walks to his desk and prepares himself for his next appointment.

Uriel:

“See this man, leader of tens of thousands! Betrayed and rejected by a friend. Now he allows his heart to harden, not knowing that to harden your heart against man is to harden your heart against God. For God is love and there is no distinction between God and love. You cannot separate God from love or love from God.

Those who do not walk in love are in grave danger, son of sorrow. Behold, his spirit is now frozen and will not grow until his heart softens once more.”

The scene changes as we look upon the man’s spirit. Even though he leads tens of thousands in his ministry, his spirit is only that of an adolescent. I read the glowing cursive upon his spirit. It reads *‘I am a great leader. Nothing is impossible. You cannot trust anyone. People with differing opinions to mine are fools.’*

Uriel:

“He accomplishes much in the natural realm as successful businessmen do without engaging their spirit. But his success is about numbers of members and the ministry’s bank balance. It is the same here as it would be if he ran a business in the world. This man has suffered much betrayal and now struggles to love or trust anyone; instead he tolerates everyone around him, including his wife and children, and sets impossible expectations on all around him to perform.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Betrayal and rejection will test the heart of a man like no other test ever can. For those who walk in the ways of Mammon and worship at the altar of their own ego, there is no forgiveness. They curse all who curse them, betray all who betray them and reject all who reject them. Their spirit does not grow beyond an adolescent hunger to be the center of attention. They want their own way and expect God to do things their way.

But the wisdom of man is worthless to God. For God does not bow to the greed of man, He hungers with great passion for Heaven to be brought to earth and desires that His children grow in spirit, no

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longer conforming to the patterns of Mammon that demand performance, but eager to bring love, acceptance and provision to all who suffer lack.

But for a strong leader to be at a place of such humility requires both obedience and brokenness. For the ambition of man brings with it much pain. To have that which others desire creates within them jealousy and scheming. Mammon is designed by the evil one to bring out the worst in people. Its purpose is that Cain may kill Abel every day. Therefore is it important to create that which brings out the best in people.

Meditate upon this, son of sorrow.

Ask the question: *'Does this bring out the best in people?'*

But when you are in environments that do not have love at the core, where performance determines reward, hearts become hardened and spirits stop growing. Do not create an environment where there is room for betrayal or competition. All must be done in love, all must be done to promote love and reward love.

Even now, the Builder has deposited a strategy into your spirit that will bring much resource. But let love be at the center so that you may be used as an example of how God blesses those who are obedient to Him.

Do everything in your power to create noncompetitive environments so that you do not create platforms for Absalom and Jezebel. Put love at the center, grace at the center, and mercy at the center.

Do not seek to gain the world at the expense of your soul. Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. Do things His way in His love and do everything in your power to keep your heart open and filled with love. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. And His Kingdom is a kingdom of love.

Let His banner over you be love so that all may see His presence in you. Be quick to forgive, quick to trust and quick to bless. Allow your spirit to grow so that there may be room for more revelation and wisdom than the ancients and so that the burdens laid upon your shoulders may be light and easy. Do not consider the old, leave the past. Allow God to do a new thing in your lives and He will lead you to rivers in the desert and paths through the wilderness.

Love is all."

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 109 – ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN EXPLAINED; SUPERNATURAL LOVE

8 November 2016.

So far I consider this the most important of any of the visions I have had so far. I encourage you to read it, share it, comment your thoughts and scriptures and engage with it so that you may make covenant with the fullness of the revelation. Perfect love casts out all fear and unlocks unlimited abundance. A revelation of this vision will not only change your life, it will change the lives of all who ever meet you and your obedience will impact eternity on earth and in Heaven!

Dream 109 begins.

I am in a large room with just over a hundred people. By the way everyone is dressed and by the look of the walls, I am in Jerusalem two centuries back in time. The room looks like it is used for special events by people who do not have a lot of money. I think they do weddings and special community celebrations here. Everyone is singing psalms and praying. I don't understand their language but I sense their unity.

Suddenly a Cherubim appears in each corner of the room and fire appears above the heads of everyone present. The moment the fire comes, my ears open to hear them in English.

Most of them are shouting:

“Jesus is Lord, He is Lord, His promise has come!”

Others run outside to tell people about what is going on upstairs and a lot of people come to look. Those who are baptized in fire are so excited that it really does seem that they are drunk. They talk excitedly and quickly to each other about what is happening. Like children at a party. It is like victory at a sporting final. The excitement and cheering and clapping and crying and hugging goes on for hours, nobody wants to leave. Rumors and reports spread through Jerusalem and we are in close proximity to the temple so a lot of people from the temple come to see what is going on.

The excitement is contagious, even as an observer I am laughing and celebrating. I notice a lot of other observers in the spirit too, all laughing, clapping hands, some crying.

The room is now so full and the crowd so big outside that a tall, very well spoken, confident man now leaves the room to address the crowd. When he speaks, he is very excited and everyone there understands what he is saying in their own native languages. By the message he gives, I know this is Peter.

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After he explains that this is the manifestation of the prophecy given by Joel so long ago and that people must repent and be baptized, he and all of the disciples (over a hundred of them) head into the crowd to start talking to the growing numbers. The atmosphere is electric!

Thousands of people become believers. I note that the vast majority of them know the Torah very well and recognize everything that is happening as a fulfillment of scripture. The disciples are baptizing people everywhere. People are on their knees in public, tears streaming down their faces, hands raised to God. Others look on in confusion, not knowing what this is all about. They don't know the Torah so none of this makes sense to them but they are overwhelmed by the incredible display of emotion around them.

Now something incredible happens.

People start to empty out their houses and lay their belongings at the disciples' feet. Many put their homes up for sale. Those with bigger homes open their doors to all who need a place to stay. Believers start pooling resources to buy bigger properties and houses so that they can live in community. There is no lack whatsoever and there is so much abundance that there is always enough room for believers. The vast majority suddenly have a better quality of life than before their conversion and the disciples create strict behavioral rules so the atmosphere is one of disciplined love.

Now Gatherer appears beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

"By this shall all men know that you belong to the Son:

That you love one another, care for one another, show concern for one another and actively look after one another.

This is the sign that the world seeks. They seek a culture of unconditional love. You cannot disciple those whom you do not love and you cannot bring men to repentance if they cannot see the goodness of God in you (plural). If you cannot love those whom you can see, how can you love God, whom you cannot see?

The only fruit that matters is love. If love is not within you, God is not within you and the upper room has accomplished nothing in your heart. If the love of God is within you, God Himself dwells among you for God is love and all that is love is of God.

Do not be led astray by teachings that do not emphasize active, sacrificial love for one another for such teachings miss the point of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

You may pray '*let it be on earth as it is in Heaven*' thinking that you are praying for the return of the Son but you pray with incorrect understanding. In Heaven there is fullness of love and both the Son and the Holy Spirit have come to bring that fullness among you. Heaven is inside love for Heaven is inside God. The Comforter comes to bring fullness of revelation of love so that the Kingdom of Heaven may be established on earth.

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You have been blinded by Mammon to believe that love and care for one another is a form of weakness. Many of you even detest affection and care, thinking that God is more interested in cold ambition. So you work hard to create converts who seek only power and position.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

If you do not disciple people to love one another, you are wasting your time and causing people a lifetime of frustration and deferred hope. Do not get stuck in the upper room. Do not focus your life upon the upper room. The purpose of the upper room was an outpouring of supernatural love. Every good and powerful thing is in supernatural love. Anything that flows from the lips of man outside supernatural love is a curse and a trap.

It is through this powerful love that you can move mountains and part oceans. It is thus because you are humble before God and care deeply for one another.

When you stand praying, pray first for an outpouring of love so that you may walk in forgiveness, completely covered by the Blood of the Lamb. And in this attitude of love for your brethren will you see an outpouring of abundance and miraculous power that your mind cannot fathom.

But absent love will you only see the counterfeit.

Love one another. Care for each other. Be actively concerned about the welfare of those around you. Do this and you will be called sons and daughters of God.

When the Son returns He shall command me to separate the sheep from the goats. The sheep are those who actively obey the command of the Son to live a life of intentional love. The goats are those who disobey that command.

Be concerned for each other; think of nothing but the provision of God through your hands to those who are poor, broken and held captive. If you do not know love, God does not know you. Do not call the Son Lord if you are not willing to obey His commands.

Love one another dearly and you will see His Kingdom come, His will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. And the gates of hell will not prevail against you (plural).

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!"

Me:

"And His banner over me is love! The Kingdom is all, Gatherer!"

I wake up.

DREAM 110 – UNITY COMMANDS BLESSING

9 November 2016.

I walk along the river beneath Michael's calf. Behind me the entire property is on fire but I do not feel the heat. As I walk I realize that the fire is coming from under my feet. Each footstep leaves a footprint of bubbling fire, as if the soil itself turns to liquid beneath my feet.

I reach the end of the property and watch everything burn for a while before the fires finally run out of fuel and die. Within two days, new grass and weeds begin to appear above the charred earth and it begins to rain. Within two weeks the entire property has splashes of green. I marvel at what I see before me, how nature comes back from such devastation.

I now notice Gatherer beside me.

Gatherer:

“A man may make certain mistakes which produce an undesirable harvest in his life. He may sow rebellion as a child and reap disloyalty as an adult. Every word and every action is a seed that is sown and will produce fruit. God is not mocked; whatever a man sows he reaps.

Now see how the fire consumed all, son of sorrow. See how the very land was blackened by the fire of the anointing upon your feet. But see how even such a fierce flame did not destroy every seed and every root? As fire does not kill certain seeds and roots in nature, so is it in the spirit.

You may repent today, come before God with a humble heart and enter the upper room to have a flame of fire above your head. The fire will burn away the fruit but many seeds and roots will remain. This seed must be cast into the eternal flames so that any fruit is immediately consumed by fire.”

I am taken back many years to a time when words of rebellion flowed from my lips as a young man. I see myself in the spirit and watch as every word tumbles from my mouth to land in the soil. Time speeds up and I am surrounded by dense bush and tall trees. I cannot move past the trees and every now and then I get snagged on the bush. Whenever I struggle against it, it cuts me so I learn to walk carefully and avoid certain vegetation. Every negative word, foolish action and failed attempt at ministry or business has produced this impassable wall before me. I am stuck where I am.

Gatherer:

“You are to create one thousand wealthy believers before the end of this year. But the tools that you require are on the other side of that dense forest. The forest is too green and healthy to burn properly; you must go back to the time that the seed was sown and command it to bless you.

But only unity commands blessing, son of sorrow. So you must be one as We are One. Clear your heart of all bitterness and forgive every single trespass against you. Confirm love in your heart so that you are intentional and active in blessing all who come to you and all who appear in your thoughts. Be

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filled with unconditional love so that you may be one with Heaven. You have brought much unity these past years and thus command more authority in the spirit than you know. Clear your heart so that we may fulfill this task.”

I do as instructed and peace washes over me.

I am taken back to a time where a project is failing around me. Nothing is working, every plan fails, the economy strangles my investors and the project fails. We lose everything. I watch as the dominoes fall, one failure causing the next. A forest grows around me as each domino knocks over the next one and hope dies as I get caught in the painful thorn bush. I struggle for a while, thorns ripping through flesh and vein until blood loss weakens me and I give up. I just hang there, hopeless and depressed.

Gatherer:

“Command this forest to bless you. You are in unity with Heaven, unity commands blessing! Command that thorn bush to bless you!”

My present self looks upon my old self hanging in the thorn bush for so many years and I point my finger at the forest.

Me:

“I command you to bless me!”

Time speeds up and rushes to the present. Thorn trees die and fruit trees grow in their place. Tall, thick trees that once blocked my path grow their branches higher so that I may walk freely and am shaded from the harsh sun. In present day, the big thorn bushes are gone and the path is open before me.

Gatherer walks past me and reaches deep in the soil, ripping up roots and seeds that are hidden there.

Gatherer:

“These rebel against you, waiting for a chance to bear fruit again. Let us cast those into the eternal fire so that they may never bring you pain again.”

A portal opens before him and he drops the roots and seeds into a lake of boiling lava.

Gatherer:

“The way is open, the strategy is already deposited. All who do as you instruct will be exceedingly wealthy. Command blessing, do not suggest it. Advance the Kingdom in abundance. The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“I will obey, I will instruct. The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 111 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BELIEVERS IN AMERICA

12 November 2016.

I stand with Gatherer watching a tattooed black man spray the words '*Black lives don't matter*' on a wall somewhere in America. A white man with a camera hands him some money and the black man runs away. The white man takes photos of what has been sprayed. The white man goes to different neighborhoods paying people to do everything from riot to graffiti to vandalism. He films and takes photos of everything that he incites.

A demon walks alongside him, whispering in his ear and guiding him to different areas. The demon notices Gatherer and I and calmly walks over to us. He is tall like Gatherer, two heads taller than I and he is dressed in a dark suit with a white shirt and no tie.

Demon:

"The reaper and the courier all the way from Africa to visit us. I feel honored!"

He bows to us with a slight flourish and grins.

Demon:

"How do you like my handiwork, Courier? Humanity believes every photo and every lie we print with it."

Me:

"Your handiwork is detestable. Revival is coming and your kind will not stand against it!"

Demon:

"Indeed, the amount of unified prayer in this nation has messed with our plans. We worked hard to place our prophetess in power and now a witless buffoon takes the throne. A witless buffoon with an ear to the evangelicals: very dangerous. But we shall see, the fight is not over."

Me:

"The fight was lost before you even started it. The righteous are never forsaken!"

Demon:

"Tell that to your martyrs. At least we still have half a nation of immoral sheep following our suggestions. The buffoon is going to have his hands full these four years until we can place another of our servants upon the throne."

Gatherer stares at the demon for a while with a neutral expression before speaking.

Gatherer:

"This principality controls the media in this nation. They seek a dark path of unrighteousness for mankind and they prosper whenever mankind falls. Their reporters are servants of hell, seeking to

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incite disunity, war and violence so that they may suckle at the breast of Mammon. Their souls are dark and poisoned, sinning against the Holy Spirit, contending against love, hungry for blood. There is no eternal hope for such, for even their junior servants are orchestrators of hell on earth. They have no desire to see mankind prosper, only to see it burn so that they may prosper from the hell they incite. These will be cast into the eternal lake of fire along with the masters they so blindly follow. CNN is his principality's chief vehicle: twisted truths and outright lies."

Demon:

"You don't scare me, reaper. Your threats are as empty as they were two thousand years ago. God has turned His back on this world and it is ours to rule!"

Me:

"A revival is coming to this nation and your kind will not hold back the tide. The murder of innocent children in their mother's wombs will cease and your master will receive our children as sacrifices no longer."

I turn to Gatherer.

Me:

"I wish to speak to this demon no further."

We are in Times Square.

Gatherer:

"Speak thus unto the believers of this nation:

You must unite as one, worship as one, pray as one, and speak as one. Fill every hall, every stadium and even this place with men and women who lift holy hands in worship. A great onslaught is planned by the enemy, far worse than any that have come before. But if you are diligent to meet as one daily, praying for your nation in unity, every evil plan will come to naught. The time of the Uniters has come. Command them to rise up and unite the Body. March in love and peace when others march for immorality and violence. Instruct the Uniters to command ministry leaders to lead their flocks in good works. The time of the Uniters has come. Speak with one voice and declare this nation the blessed protector of Israel.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 112 – TO ADVANCE THE KINGDOM OF GOD

15 November 2016.

Two earthquakes hit on two opposite ends of the earth almost simultaneously. I feel the ground shake beneath my feet and hundreds of souls cry out.

Two great enemies become two great allies and two great allies become two great enemies. Iron shakes hands with eagle and a great war begins.

A voice from the heavens cries out:

“Do not love your own lives, even unto death.”

Builder is by my side, we look at the river before us together.

Builder:

“A time comes now when many sons and daughters will lay their lives upon the altar of righteousness and lose their lives to halt the advance of the Antichrist. There has always been Caesar’s role and God’s role. Caesar will halt the tide with carnal weapons. The children of God must advance the Kingdom with spiritual weapons. It is the work of Caesar to oppose and destroy what is evil. It is the work of believers to advance and steward what is good.

The seventeen years of preparation are upon us and the harvest has begun. Those believers who do not work to advance the Kingdom through good works must be enlightened. Bring them into the fold with firm love. You must unite; you must feed the poor, clothe the naked and give the thirsty their water.

You must advance the Kingdom through good works. Without good works, your faith is useless. Many souls cry out for God but see only power hungry preachers. God is not in the selfish ambitions of men claiming to be His kings. There are no kings but the Son, every worldly king must bow to Him and relinquish their crowns.

Do not be misled by those who teach you to be kings, follow those who teach you to be servants of God. Humble yourself in the sight of God, He will lift you up.

The harvest is now, the preparation for the greater harvest has begun.

The Uniters must unite the Body in prayer and in good works. Live for good works, dream of good works. Show the goodness of God through your works. You are saved by grace so that you may be the hands of God upon this earth. The goodness of God through you leads man to God through you.

The Head of the Body is the Mediator thus the Body mediates as the Head mediates. You are one Body, be one as We are One. Be one in prayer and in good works.

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Miracles and financial power do not prove that you belong to God. The way that you love one another does that. The enemy also does great miracles and also makes his servants wealthy. But the enemy cares nothing for his servants.

Can you not see that without love and works of love your faith is a charade? A tree is known by its fruit. A man is known by his consistent deeds. That which is in your spirit will manifest in the flesh, you cannot stop it. If the world is in your spirit you will crave the things of the world. If your spirit is one with the Holy Spirit you will crave the things of the spirit and manifest the fruit of the Spirit.

Do not call Jesus '*Lord*' if you are not willing to submit to Him as Lord. You fool yourself and bring great frustration upon your house. If you love Him, do as He commands. Let love consume you.

What is the point of preaching with great fire, leading thousands of disciples and raising the dead if you do it in the name of selfish ambition? Only love matters. The way you deal with one another and the way you care for those who have nothing, shows your heart.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

Believers who do not care for the poor are dangerous. They are yet immature children who have not embraced the heart of God. Love has not yet taken root in them. They still operate by the flesh, measure heavenly success by worldly standards and assume that power in worldly terms means the favor of God.

There is only the will of the Father which is the Word of the Son. Do as the Son commands, love one another, feed the sheep, go to the poor, set tables for those who are unwanted. Go to the lost sheep, the unwanted, the dirty, and the downtrodden. They are the harvest. Their children are the harvest. Those in poverty far outnumber those who prosper, yet they insist on focusing on those who prosper.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

The darkened hearts of even the elite will cause them to be harvested by the Gatherer and sent where chaff and goats are sent. Soften your hearts, love the poor, and love the unwanted. Advance the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all."

Me:

"Hallelujah! The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 113 – SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF FIRE

17 November 2016.

I walk behind a group of people, some walking bent over, as if weighed down with impossible burdens. Some limp, as if wounded in many battles, some walk straight up, somehow still ok after a lifetime of hell and war. All walk in circles, fighting the same battles over and over again.

Gatherer and Builder stand beside me watching this group of men and women walking.

After having watched some zombie movies, I get the impression that we are watching a live episode of the walking dead. As if anyone bitten by these broken men and women might become broken themselves. I mention my thoughts to the angels beside me.

Gatherer:

“You are right in your thoughts concerning these broken vessels but wrong in your assumption that there is no hope for them, son of sorrow. Behold, the time approaches for their awakening!”

A Cherubim appears among them and begins to touch each one with a flaming sword.

Builder:

“These seventeen years are the time of the great harvest. Now comes the awakening of the humble. They have been selected because of their humble hearts and painstakingly prepared to operate in apostolic authority, submitted only to the Holy Spirit, taught directly by the Son and open to influence only by others who are one as they are one. They instruct one another, work together without political complication and are concerned only with the Spirit, the Word and those in need. They are one in thought and deed; they care only for the expansion of the Kingdom of God.”

As a flaming sword touches each person, fire appears above their heads. Those who were bent over straighten up and look around as if seeing the world for the first time. Each one moves to a poor area and as they arrive, a flaming sword appears in their hands.

A voice rings from the heavens:

“Conquer, fortify, advance.”

In the different areas, the sons and daughters of fire pierce the ground with their swords and begin to proclaim the Word of God over their assigned areas. As they speak, fire flows from their lips like lava, spilling onto the ground and expanding outward, fortifying the land upon which each one stands.

Churches that are completely different to the norm rise up from the lava. All who come are baptized in fire and the churches grow at an incredible rate. Thousands of people flock to experience the fire and many who are bent and once walked in circles begin to walk upright and speak with fire.

Builder:

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“The sons of fire! Behold, son of sorrow! Decades of preparation, tests and rewritten tests. These will raise up the greatest Evangelists since John the Baptist. A time dawns of men and women who ignore the enticements of mammon and hungrily pursue the expansion of the Kingdom of God. Now is the Gospel preached to the poor as never before. The ripples are becoming the waves that will become the tsunami!”

Gatherer:

“Instruct them thus, son of sorrow:

Take not for yourself any earthly father. For such is the path to curses upon all that you do. Build your vision anew in the image of the Son, not in the image of man. Nor must these ask for permission or seek ordination or recognition of man. For if man was able to stop sin with law, the Son would not have come. Earthly fathers love with condition, your Father in Heaven loves completely and perfectly and His perfect love casts out every fear inserted by man.

Again I tell you:

Instruct them to have no earthly fathers.

There is only one Father and only one Teacher. All else are simply messengers. Both angel and man are messengers. And both angel and man can become demon. As the fallen angels follow Satan instead of the Father, so does fallen man follow leaders instead of the Father.

Honor your leaders, submit to the governmental authorities but do not replace the Father with earthly fathers. Serve the champions among you as if serving God but allow no man to control you or manipulate you. Those who lead with threats and manipulation bring great devastation upon the Kingdom of God. They are worthless shepherds, nothing more than hirelings. Lead in love and lead with fire.

Without love you are chaff. Without love you are goats and will perish in the flames of hell. But with love you are fearless, powerful and sound of mind. Do not shrink from the fire that pours from your lips. Boldly proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor and advance the Kingdom of God among the poor.

The time of the sons of fire has come.

Stand now, son of sorrow. Call them to their awakening. Call them with a loud voice. They await only one word. Speak as catalyst. Speak as a fire starter!”

A mountain rises under my feet, earth reshaping and shaking as I am lifted to the clouds by the earth itself. Emotion rushes over me in such powerful waves that the shout from my lips comes forth as a cry, pleading, begging and longing with unbridled passion.

Me:

“AWAKEN SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF FIRE. AWAKEN! YOUR TIME HAS COME! YOUR TIME IS NOW! AWAKEN! THE KINGDOM IS ALL! THE KINGDOM IS ALL!”

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I wake up.

I cry with a mixture of grief and relief. I feel the Holy Spirit erupt inside of me in a flood of travail and a deep groan explodes from my chest. I weep with joy and pain and a fullness of love that completely overwhelms me. The time of the Sauls is over. The time of the Davids has come!

DREAM 114 – DEALING WITH FEAR; SACRIFICIAL LOVE

19 November 2016.

I am in a place with no floors, walls or ceilings. There is vivid color everywhere. Animals, plants, transparent beings dressed in garments that change color constantly. Flowers that glow softly as if backlit by a powerful unseen light and trees whose shapes and colors spring forth from the imaginations of children and artists alike.

Music plays from everything that has color, harmonizing beautifully from every direction. I close my eyes and enjoy the soft yet powerful bass that carries the key of this ever evolving song.

With closed eyes do I experience the wonderful fragrances of this place. The smells are so incredible that I can taste them, swallow them and feel the incredible sensation in what I can only describe as my spiritual '*stomach*'.

Every being that walks past me has an incredible emotional effect on me. They exude acceptance, celebrate all of who I am, encourage me to express myself and share every creative expression with them.

Every being in this place is a captive audience, enamored with the performance that is the unique expression of who we all are in our eternal state. I feel so loved, celebrated and wanted that I wish I could stay here forever.

“You will, you know! I mean stay here forever of course. I made this place Myself. I made it before the foundations of the earth.”

The voice is kind. As kind and loving and understanding as you can imagine a voice. I turn around slowly, knowing to whom the voice belongs.

A man stands before me, short brown hair, hazel brown eyes and a neat beard upon his face. His robe shifts from pastel to pastel, as if all the colors of autumn have made his robe their home. His eyes are so friendly and everything about his face declares that he is happy to see me. Like a dear friend with whom you can just hang out, say nothing and still speak volumes.

I immediately drop to my knee and bow my head.

Me:

“My Lord!”

He grabs me by the shoulders and yanks me up enthusiastically, like a playful brother and laughs as if my awkwardness in His presence is silly.

Friendly Man:

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“Oh please, no need for that here, Courier! To bow the knee is something you do with your daily actions, not with your actual knee. If the physical act of bowing the knee meant a declaration of obedience, humility would be as simple as bending a joint and stretching a few ligaments.”

He laughs out loud at His joke and I cannot help but laugh with Him. I have always loved it when people laugh at their own jokes.

Friendly Man:

“I like the name you are using to describe Me, ‘*Friendly Man*’ has a nice ring to it don’t you think?”

Me:

“Yes, uh, Lord. I... I... didn't want to actually... um... use Your Name... in case this is all my imagination and I lead people astray.”

He laughs again.

Friendly Man:

“See how nervous ungodly authority has made you? Peace, Courier. There is no rejection or rebuke in this place. Such things are of the world, in the world and for the world. Only those who are under the laws of man who break the laws of man need to fear the laws of man. In the spirit there is complete freedom and complete love! Do you understand the concept of complete love, Courier?”

He laughs and grabs me in a hug that lifts me off my feet. I awkwardly hug him back and he puts me down.

Friendly Man:

“I came to earth to show you all how to love you know! Without condition, that is how you are supposed to love; completely free of condition. Come! Let Me reveal a great secret to you. I want you to make sure everyone hears this in every way possible!”

He steers me to a park bench and we sit down together. I breathe in the incredible smell and taste of this place and sigh contentedly.

Friendly Man:

“(Laughs) I really like that title! ‘*Friendly Man*’... you really are perfect for this assignment!”

He laughs again and gives me a side hug.

(As the reader you need to understand that between dreaming or seeing visions and capturing them here for you to read, there is no time or space for me. It is as if I am simultaneously there and here recording what I see, even though it is hours later on earth. The funny thing here is that this amazing Man is aware of me typing out what I hear and see while I am sitting with Him and not yet typing. Interesting to note is that the angels appear to move in the same limitation of time and space that we do, except the fact that they can teleport from place to place.)

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Friendly Man:

“Come, Courier, you can theorize later (smiles at me). I want your full attention for a few moments.”

Me:

“Yes Lord, I’m ready!”

Friendly Man:

“You would think that with the amount of communication technology that the Holy Spirit is releasing upon the earth that it would become a friendlier place. Yet mankind evolves into an unkind entity, bent on impressing one another at almost any cost.

This same virus creeps into My church, causing even the elite of My servants to deal with My sheep roughly and harshly for the sake of achievement. They set up structures that force My sheep into pens that limit the development of their potential and bring upon them a spirit of fear that halts their development completely.

Fear is not of My Kingdom, Courier. It is the worst possible spirit you can instill in My sheep.

Shepherds scream ‘*do not fear*’ from their pulpits yet wield a sword of rejection if My sheep do not bow to their will. These are not shepherds, these are hirelings and I am greatly displeased by what they are doing.”

He sighs a deep sigh and we sit together in silence for a while.

Friendly Man:

“I want you to receive what I tell you now with extreme zeal. This is My heart, Courier. It is my Father’s heart and it needs to be the heart of my servants.

The absence of fear is the key to everything that must be accomplished.

Write it upon your own spirit and all of you who read what the Courier records must do the same. Your assignment is to drive out fear. Fear itself is the enemy and the father of lies passionately spreads his gospel of fear, paralyzing My children with a virus that shuts the most incredible part of who they are down. They don’t try anything new or rise when they fall. They play it safe, afraid to be humiliated or hurt again. They hide away from their dreams, the dreams I put there, and go their separate ways, oblivious to the great work that I desire to accomplish through them.

You elders, you leaders who neglect the gentleness of love, you did this!

A shepherd beats the wolves, not the sheep. Yet you beat the sheep and wolves alike. Where is your gentleness? Where is your love for those without hope?”

He leans forward and looks into the space ahead of Him.

Friendly Man:

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“It makes Me sad, Courier. My shepherds misrepresent Me and ignore the Holy Spirit. Their ambition is a foul stench in My nostrils. They sow fear and now they must reap it. If they do not turn from their wicked ways they will perish. I will reject them as they reject My children.

Do you hear me, reader? You call yourself a shepherd yet you are a wolf. My sheep are not your personal source of wealth and power. Do you think Me blind? Or have you strayed so far from the truth that you no longer believe Me real?

And you shepherds who hide from your calling! Wake up, I need you!”

He draws a countdown time in the air with his finger. The numbers spin backwards right down to the millisecond. It reads 17 years, six months, 5,4,3 days... the days spin as if seconds and the hours, minutes, seconds and milliseconds spin at a blur.

Friendly Man:

“The next milestone is in 2033. These next seventeen years are extremely important and this is what I want you to do. All of you!

I want you to work with all your might to drive fear from your ranks. Perfect love casts out all fear. So create environments of perfect love. Be patient with people, give them room to grow and work intentionally to remove every drop of fear that has taken root inside of them.

I want you all to prosper together, live as one with one heart but unless your soul prospers, nothing in your lives will prosper. Your souls are so cancerous with fear that you cannot trust each other or even have the hope that faith brings for one another.

You must teach My sheep to love and to do this you must create environments of unconditional love. Love is behavior, Courier. It is not emotional. It is a physical act of faith. But people cannot learn new behaviors unless they are in environments where those behaviors are the norm. Drive the fear from one another, look for it like a doctor looks for cancer and unleash love upon one another to drive that foul spirit out!

It is not a demon, it is a behavior.

You love it out of someone.

In the absence of fear, My children will be free to experiment and push boundaries in helping the world.

Make this plain, Courier.

I said it many times when I was among you:

The greatest evangelist is someone who overflows with love. And the greatest discipleship strategy is to love and do works that demonstrate love.

People don't change from your preaching. They don't even change when they read My Word. They change when they feel loved or hated. The power of My Word starts first in how you treat one another.

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You must actively, passionately, intentionally display great feats of love for one another. Do this and you will see the greatest revival in history sweep the earth.

I'm talking about sacrificial love here, Courier. The kind that sells a house to build homes for the homeless. The kind that empties out a cupboard of new clothes to clothe those who wear rags.

You don't do this stuff because you fear that they will not appreciate your sacrifice. You fear that they will take advantage of you. So you do nothing. Fear has become your heart and you have rejected Me.

I died for you all as both atonement and example. I knew that most of you would take My sacrifice for granted but I would have done it even if it was for one of you.

Do all that you do as if you are doing it for Me and to Me. That is what I did for you.

Fear is the key, Courier. It locks the heart of the greatest of you and then the enemy breaks the key inside the lock. Only love can melt that safe, not rules, regulations or ultimatums. Love.

Let Me say it again:

I want you all to DO love. Physical acts of good works. Don't tell Me that you love Me if you don't physically love people. Love is not an intention, it is something that you do. If you love Me, you will do what is special to Me and I want you to love each other and reach out to the lost with physical acts of love.

We will speak again, Courier. For now I want you to share this introduction with My sheep. I am very proud of you."

He hugs me again and I wake up grinning like an idiot.

DREAM 115 – DEALING WITH FEAR (CONT.); DO NOT PUT YOUR HOPE IN MAN

21 November 2016.

I am in that wonderful, colorful place again. Fragrances touch my emotions, causing my heart to skip a beat with longing while symphonic perfection caresses my ears, touching the very core of my heart. I stand with closed eyes for a very long time before I hear the voice of the Friendly Man again.

Friendly Man:

“All of this is available on earth you know. There is nothing here that cannot be made manifest there. I did not hold back a single drop of beauty, it is all there.

If you learn to love what you have been given, you will see it for what it truly is. But you have believed the lies of the enemy and most of you have no idea how to love or even know what love is. So fear fills the void and becomes the foundation of your belief systems.

You fear humiliation and rejection so much that you dare not be the best version of yourself. You fear pain and failure so much that you do not put yourself between the wolves and the sheep. So you sit there, filled with the potential to bring Heaven to earth with a heart full of righteous intention but a life devoid of action.

Who will defend the weak if you do not? Who will speak for the oppressed if you do not? I sent you, all of you, every believer is called to be My voice.

This spirit of fear that is upon you; these crippling chains that tighten around your heart whenever you wish to do what is right. Both flee in the presence of love.

Courier, you know by now that your assignment is to create an environment of absolute love. Feed the poor, house them, clothe them, and educate their children. Raise up mighty men and women in a heavenly atmosphere of love and acceptance. Teach others to the same. Raise them to see what love is, active, passionate, generous love.”

Me:

“My Lord. I will do as you instruct.”

Friendly Man:

“But in your heart you doubt that it is possible.”

Me:

“I ignore my heart. I wish only to serve You. My heart is broken by what it sees in mankind but my hope is in You.”

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Friendly Man:

“Courier, I see the cloud of hopelessness upon you. I see that you long for death and endure this life for the sake of the Kingdom. I see how you force down the bitterness that threatens to vomit from your mouth and allow only honey to flow from your lips. You have no hope for mankind yet you persevere in the hope that I will intervene.”

He looks straight at me and places his hand upon my shoulder. I am suddenly tired, even in this wonderful place with this wonderful Man, every carefully practiced guard drops and I fight to keep my mouth shut as my disappointment threatens to flow from my lips.

Friendly Man:

“Speak, Courier. Let it go.”

Me:

“I have nothing left to say. I long for eternal sleep.”

Friendly Man:

“Why? Why do you long to perish? Let the pain flow from your heart so that I may heal it.”

Me:

“I hate hope. I regret allowing myself to hope again. I do as instructed in the hope that it will bring change to humanity but humanity is so selfish that nothing changes. Why don't they care? I just don't understand it. In serving You for most of my life I have met maybe a few hundred who care among hundreds of thousands who cannot see beyond their own four walls or worse, their dogmatic, heartless religion.

It shakes my faith to the core, Lord. We have sacrificed everything to do what we see in Your Word but you seem to bless tyrants and ambitious, arrogant brutes while You throw those of us who care about the poor to the wolves. You speak of active love but all I have seen in Your service is persecution and lack. I have not seen substantial provision or any kind of real corporate help from Your Kingdom.

I see the corrupt receiving millions of dollars while the righteous struggle in the dirt. I simply do not understand, Lord. Thus I serve You obediently but without hope for mankind. I do what I am instructed to do, wondering all the while why those who compromise seem to prosper.”

It comes out of me like a flood. I cannot stop it. And all the while the Friendly Man looks upon me with love and acceptance, devoid of frustration or any kind of anger. The flood continues out of me unabated.

Me:

“The worst part is the broken promises. I don't understand why people build up our hope with false promises. We set out lives by what is committed, make arrangements based on what is promised and

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then we end up having to give of our own blood, losing everything we own to fulfill the promises made by others. It is a perpetual cycle of deferred hope and it makes me so tired that I begin to assume that people are lying all the time. Humanity makes me so tired, Lord. The evil triumph while the righteous are forsaken.”

I stand there wishing that none of that had come from my mouth. I so badly want to impress this Man but His presence strips every layer of pretense away so that I am left naked in His presence. Yet none of this seems to faze Him in the slightest.

Friendly Man:

“Courier, you are sent as sheep among wolves. The world is not yet ours. It still bows its knee before the father of lies. I want you to have a revelation of this so that your expectations are managed. You are there to change the things that you hate by creating the world that you want. The vast majority who call me ‘*Lord*’ are lost themselves, waiting for champions to rise up and lead them on the correct path. I am not their Lord for they do nothing that I have instructed. Expect nothing from them, Courier, simply love them and work to inspire them to follow Me.

But you must take a breath and realize that you are not yet in Heaven. The world is filled with darkness and men with dark hearts have chosen as Lucifer once chose. Fallen angel and fallen man are both demon and principality. And both oppose My servants vehemently.

Your assignment is to be the light in this darkness and to work with all your might for the salvation of mankind. Do not expect man to be good, only God is good. Be surprised and overjoyed when man does good things for all who do good do so at great personal cost.

You must place your faith in love itself. Not in man, the promises of man, or the provision of man. God is love, I am love and so must you be love. As I was hated, so will you be hated and as I was persecuted, so will you be persecuted. But move only in love, act only in love and speak only in love. Love is all that matters. Those who love, love Me. Those who do not love, hate Me. The kingdom of darkness has no defense against love. So love, and love with good works and righteous action.

You are frustrated because you underestimate the darkness and you underestimate your role as My Body upon this earth. You are the light as I am the light, if you do not shine, the world will perish.

Meditate upon this, Courier. Do not place your hope in man, place your hope in love.

We will speak often and many questions will be answered but let love drive you, Courier, the key to every answer you need is in love itself.

I am proud of you. Even though your own needs are met, you cry out for the needs of others who are in lack as if they were your own needs. Many will not understand this but it is why you are courier. Rest assured, great provision is coming and those who bless you will receive the highest honors eternally but do not allow yourself to lose hope for I am with you.”

I wake up.

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Not grinning like an idiot this time but certainly feeling like one. Thank God for His mercy and grace which covers the folly of our ignorance!

DREAM 116 – DEALING WITH FEAR (CONT.); LIVING IN COMMUNITY (CONT.)

23 November 2016.

I have been standing here with the Friendly Man looking at this herd of giraffe, chatting about many things for hours. He unlocks chambers of frustration that has hidden themselves in the recesses of my soul and allows me to pour out every drop so that the chamber can make space for the immense load of emotion and information that is required for the journey ahead.

The conversations have been deeply personal, at times uncomfortably so. But I learn the most incredible truth about this wonderful Man, a truth that I wish I had known twenty years ago. He is completely unfazed by sin. My sin and my past mean nothing, less than nothing. All that He cares about is how much I care about the things that are important to Him. Now, as we stand looking at a giraffe, He brings such perspective that has eternal consequences for all who hear.

Friendly Man:

“Love is not a compartmentalized thing that can be selectively aimed at specific things or people. It is a complete state of being. If you have surrendered yourself to love, you will love both animal and man equally. You will love every flower, every insect and even your worst enemy. And because you love them, you will actively work to bless all of mankind and all of nature.

To love only those who love you is not love. It is instinct. If you treat a dog well, it will respond to you in kindness for you appeal to its instinct. The most evil of men will treat those well who treat him well. This is not love. Love encompasses all, embraces all, and seeks to prosper all. For love knows that a world filled with love is a world with less shadows in which evil can hide. Love always works for the greater good and deals with evil in such a way that it has no excuse before the throne of judgment.

I have completed the assignment. I have atoned for the sin of man but I cannot force man to love.

Carefully take note of this, Courier, and all who read what you write must cast these words in concrete:

If you do not love, you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

I have borne the punishment of your sin so that you may be free to choose love yourself, of your own free will. Thus mankind is without excuse. If you do not actively love, I do not know you.

The Kingdom of Heaven is like this:

A man calls his master to beg for help. The master helps him. The man receives a cry for help from a friend but refuses to help him.

His master calls him and confronts him about his selfishness saying:

One as We are One

“How is it that you receive help from me but refuse to help a brother in need? Leave my house, my spirit is not upon you.”

Those who been forgiven and provided for in every way and refuse to do the same for their brethren do not have My Spirit. They knowingly, consciously leave others to suffer and think that their loud ‘*busy*’ noises in their churches impress Me. I don’t care about that stuff. I care about the hungry and the lost. I did not send the Comforter for you to become more selfish, I sent the Comforter so that you would become more aware of your role in My plan.

If you ever wonder what your purpose is, start with Eden. Companionship and stewardship. Look after each other and look after nature.

The stuff that the devil has you chasing after is completely worthless. His entire economy is designed to isolate you into selfish communities where you don’t even know your neighbor’s name and your neighbor probably prefers it that way.

Life's burdens are too heavy for you because you are not created to carry things alone, you are supposed to work in community as sons and daughters of God, brothers and sisters who care dearly for one another and share each other's burdens. You should be living in community with believers, buying property together, building farms together, feeding the poor and helping the hopeless together.

But all of this sounds foreign and impossible to the vast majority of you because you do not know Me and you do not know My Father. You have become like the Pharisees, assuming that weekly rituals are pleasing to Me. Far from pleasing, I am saddened by it. If you want to please me, feed the hungry and find those who are lost.

You are like a bride who ignores her husband all week and then seeks intimacy for an hour on Sunday, then thinks that we have a healthy marriage. We do not. You cannot ignore Me and profess to love Me. If you love Me, you will do what is important to Me and that which is important to Me is you being generous and loving to those who need generosity and love.

Love. How can you possibly assume that you speak for Me if you speak without love? Those of you who lead and assume that being harsh with My sheep is acceptable have another thing coming. You misrepresent Me and cause believers and unbelievers alike to hate Me.

Where is your gentle spirit? You can use your staff and your whip on the Pharisees and false teachers but never upon the sheep! If you profess to represent Me, make sure that everything you do is in love, especially your tone of voice and your treatment of your brethren. Remember, judgment is levied upon you with the exact measure that your mete it out. All I ask is that everything about you is loving.”

I stand in awe for a while as the Friendly Man feeds a giraffe and lovingly strokes its bowed head. His intensity in His desire that we engage in acts of intentional love as a community of believers is contagious. Everything in me wants to see it happen immediately.

Me:

One as We are One

“I wish I could make this happen right now! Believers working as one I mean, it really sounds like the Christianity I have always longed to see.”

Friendly Man:

“Just do it then, Courier. Speak to believers and get the ball rolling. Don't let fear of rejection govern your behavior, let love drive you. If you know something is the right thing to do then do it. Inaction draws out injustice, makes it last longer, and even one moment of injustice is too long. Believers cannot make much of a difference alone but when you are in community, you are unstoppable. This is because when you are in community, WE are in community. When you gather in My Name, I am there!

You assume that gathering in My Name is the brief hour or two that you call church on a Sunday. I can't do much with such limited time. Half of you are falling asleep or lost in thought. I need your full attention, full focus and all of your resources working together all day every day. Or do you think a body only needs to work in unity once a week? Do you see now how the enemy has made you so blind that even logic escapes you?

Ten thousand of you could meet every week and go your separate ways thinking that you have achieved something great, which you certainly have by worldly standards, but you have not achieved much in advancing My Kingdom because I need you to be as one, working in community, living in community where My commands are your community laws and there is no lack whatsoever.

How is it ok for your brother's children to starve while you testify of My goodness because you bought yourself an expensive car? If you were truly filled with My love, such things would not even cross your mind!

Concentrate, Courier. Take careful note of what I am saying. I want my people to live in community, I want them to be a living testimony of the goodness of My Father. They cannot do this alone because that is a contradiction. My Father blesses His people but He will never bless one at the expense of another. He blesses them collectively, as a group. Where there is unity, He commands blessing! If you want to see abundance beyond your imagination, start working and living in community.

Don't be weird about it, use technology and advance technology to make living in community better and better. And receive counsel from wise men and women so that people cannot take advantage of you. But work as if My Kingdom is actually a real, physical kingdom, because it is. I want it on earth as it is in Heaven. I want My Body to have the power to take physical ground so effectively that even nations who persecute My servants end up outnumbered. I want My Body to shine so brightly with love and grace that there are no shadows left for the corrupt servants of Satan to hide.

My Kingdom is not of this world, it operates on a completely different set of rules. Love is at its core. Run with it, Courier. Recruit believers from all over the world to help you. You don't need to be anything or anyone special to do it, just be a messenger, a courier. Do this, Courier, do it for Me and do it for mankind.

One as We are One

I love the world as the Father loves the world and the only way to reach the world is with a powerful, consistent display of love and unity. Don't hold anything back, Courier, tell the believers that this is My heart's desire. I want you to be one as We are One!

We shall speak again, make sure that you let My sheep know how much I love them.”

I wake up.

DREAM 117 – DEALING WITH FEAR (CONT.); LOVE IS ALL

25 November 2016.

I have been standing here in this colorful place with my eyes closed for hours with the Friendly Man whose hand is placed firmly upon my heart. Waves of love wash over me with such intensity that I can hardly handle it. My heart feels like it is going to explode. I don't want to open my eyes for fear of waking up so I just stand there, relishing every exquisite moment.

Friendly Man:

“Love is Heaven and Heaven is love. God is love and those who love as God loves are true sons and daughters of God. Nothing matters more than love. All that mankind seeks is found in love. This is the light that shines in the darkness. Let your love shine before mankind. Every word, every action, gentle, kind, filled with love. This is the only way I will know you and you will know Me, by how you love one another.

Many profess to serve Me but ignore love. They miss the boat completely. Every ounce of My authority comes from love and all of who I am is love. Thus all of who you are must be love.

Teach every disciple to live a life of love: driven by love, speaking in love, acting in love. But love without works is not love, you must DO love. You must actively show love through good works. Without good works, love is not love. Love does not stop at intending to say something kind or do something nice, love follows through. Love sacrifices harsh tone of voice and controls its temper.

Those who call Me ‘*Lord*’ will do as I command and I command love. I command acceptance and I command that you celebrate each other and respect one another.

Don't get so caught up in Kingdom objectives that you start to believe that I do not notice how you deal with My children. I notice it all and the angels record every action upon your scroll! I am not impressed with the things that impress man. If you do not build your vision upon the firm foundation of love, your entire vision is compromised. Love one another dearly. This is not a suggestion.

Those who have struggled to love must repent and change their walk completely. I am not interested in your reasons for being bitter and cynical, the ransom has been paid, grace is extended, you are without excuse. If you want to enter My Kingdom and spend eternity with Me, you must learn how to love and forgive now, on earth.

Are these grudges and feuds worth your soul? Is your selfishness and ego worth rejecting all that I offer you? Think about it, I love you and I want you to love one another and all that I have for you is rooted firmly in love. To reject love is to reject Me and all that I have prepared for you.

One as We are One

Come, lay down your ego. Let go of your grudges and make right with those whom you hate. Break bread with them, bless them, love them, forgive them. If they want nothing to do with you, pray for them and hand them over to the Holy Spirit.

It is a good idea to keep your distance from those who are filled with hatred, for they hate Me too. They call themselves My servants but they curse My Kingdom every time they curse their brethren. Pray for them from afar and hand them over to the Holy Spirit.

If you want to see what Heaven is like, surround yourself with people who are full of love and be full of love yourself. Help the helpless, feed the poor, do things that display My love in you. You will find those who truly love in places that need love the most.

Love one another, I know it is difficult at first but when you learn to love, you unlock powerful mysteries in the spirit.

Love is all, Courier. God is love and those who learn to love as God loves will see all that God sees and walk in the fullness of My authority.

Love is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 118 – A CALL TO REPENTANCE

26 November 2016.

There is color everywhere. Like bright splashes of ink landing in water and spreading in a beautiful slow motion of all that the rainbow has to offer and more. I stand in awe, witnessing something that is normal in the spiritual realm, color that has an emotional effect on me, fragrances that move my very heart and air that tastes sweet and refreshing. The worship of the heavenlies plays with warm bass and perfect mid and high frequencies that make you want to shut your eyes and take deep breaths. It wafts on the wind and moves the display of color to perfectly synchronized rhythm. *'Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God almighty. Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb that was slain.'*

The theme of Heaven is selfless love. Everything is about serving selflessly. Every creative expression in this place is to heal the heart of the spectator. If acceptance and the expression of love for all that is God and of God could be made into physical forms of artistic perfection, this is it.

The Friendly Man lays His hand upon my back directly behind my heart. I immediately feel the familiar rush of healing and acceptance rush through my soul. Every negative word spoken to me, every rejection and criticism systematically being healed. The process is incremental, bit by bit, and I surrender to it willingly.

Friendly Man:

“The body can be healed in an instant, but the soul requires the faith of both sower and soil. For the enemy afflicts the core of what drives a man and works to inscribe insecurity and fear upon your spirit.

Those who contend against love are agents of the enemy. For they care not for the effect of their words upon the spirit of their brethren. They destroy destinies in single conversations and cause the little ones, those young in the faith, to stumble and fall.

Even when their conscience, which is the law written upon their hearts, tells them to be kind, they ignore the counsel and continue to be the mouthpiece of Satan. There is no justification for letting evil flow from your lips, Courier. Make this plain to all who will hear you. They must repent immediately for believer and unbeliever alike will be held to account for every word. I hear every word and your angel records it all upon your scroll.

Instruct them to repent from this vile practice, for they destroy that which is dear to Me and justify it for results that mean nothing to Me. My ears are deaf and My eyes are blind to every achievement that carries the intentional collateral damage of broken hearts. I turn My face from such coldness, they are truly wicked.

Truly I say to you, Courier; there is no justification for shepherds and elders to hurt My sheep. Their prayers do not even breach the ceilings of their homes for they are of their father, the devil.”

One as We are One

His rebuke carries so much love and weight and passion for His servants that I want to go out and make it all right for Him. But I don't even know where to begin, so I just listen.

Friendly Man:

"Many are lost in depression because both the unbelievers and saints do not watch their words. Their hearts are heavy from deferred hope and broken promises. Some give themselves over to bitter anger, others to silent despair. You must speak to their hearts and be a safe place for them. Be humble and gentle of heart and allow all who come to you to find rest for their souls.

Can you see what I expect of my servants, Courier?

Make it plain:

Keep your distance from the wolves and keep the wolves from the sheep. Where you see sheep caught under the enthrall of false shepherds who are hirelings, rescue them and bring them into My fold. Churches that demand submission and loyalty to a man are dangerous. They misrepresent Me completely and create insecure hearts in My sheep. They profess to build My Kingdom and call me 'Lord' with their lips but they are loyal only to themselves and seek to form My Kingdom in their image as Lucifer sought to do the same.

Instruct the Uniters to rescue all who will answer the call from such places and to heal what is broken.

I alone am the Teacher and Master. My Father is the only Father.

Teach My sheep to serve My servants as servants only and to submit to authority that does not contradict My commands. Teach them to be bold and brave in standing against every pretension that sets itself up against the knowledge of God, and to take captive every thought to make it obedient to Me. My command is love. Active, intentional, focused love. Good works, righteous acts, kind words – do these things for Me and through Me so that we may be one.

For man it is impossible to achieve Heaven on earth. Man is capable of leading millions by himself but through Me you will lead billions. Do it My way, Courier, instruct all who will hear your voice to do it My way, I know what I am doing. The meek shall inherit this earth, the ambitious will destroy it. There is no route other than love and I do not recognize the achievements of the cold, ambitious hirelings who bedeck themselves in expensive jewelry and seat themselves at the heads of tables and in seats of honor.

Love is all. My Kingdom is all. God is love and all that is not in love is not of God.

Go then, Courier, be rejected and scorned for My sake, but instruct the rejected shepherds to rise once again and lead in love. Do not pass judgment upon the hirelings for I shall mete out My wrath upon them in due season. Call them to repentance and call every believer to walk in absolute forgiveness and active good works. Do this, make disciples who walk in love, and I shall open the floodgates of heaven and bless My servants with such abundance as has never been seen until now.

One as We are One

These next seventeen years are a season of urgency. Do not allow yourself to be distracted by those who lack faith. Heed the instructions of My angels and know that I love you all dearly and eagerly await your victories.

I am with you, Courier. Be bold!”

I wake up.

DREAM 119 – TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE

**** Warning: please do not read this unless you are extremely mature as a Christian ****

27 November 2016.

Frustration and anger boil through my veins like hot lava. I am so angry that my vision shakes with the sheer release of emotion from my spirit.

Above me Michael continues to hammer on the dome that covers my small home town: a three kilometer giant in his full glory, focused and clinical.

Every shot against the dome thunders through my spirit and the fury within me boils to a crescendo that overflows with a shout from my lips that startles even the birds in the physical realm. They lift off from the reeds upon the water before me in disarray and flutter in the air above in a dark massed cloud.

Me:

“WHY BOTHER WITH MANKIND? WE ARE A SELFISH VIRUS THAT SHOULD BE WIPED OUT!”

As usual, Michael ignores me and continues to hammer at the dome.

My fury, having no place to go, abates impotently and I sit down whimpering in the grass.

Me:

“Why is mankind ok with poverty? I don’t understand. Why do we not care? Why do even those who profess to be filled with the Holy Spirit feel nothing for children who grow up with neither hope nor love? I don’t understand. I don’t understand. Why must I endure this burden to see change in a world that cares for nothing but self-enrichment?”

Oh Nineveh, why does God still hunger to save you when you should be scorched from this earth? Why is love extended to only those who can afford it?

Oh God of Abraham, save me from this torment. Take my life and let me sleep eternally. I cannot bare the things my eyes see and the things my ears hear. I cannot bear to watch as saints are humiliated by saints because their skin differs in color. I cannot bear these visions of starving children and vicious men who take advantage of them.

The cold hearts of believers break mine. I long for death as a thirsty gazelle for sweet water. The sorrow that fills my soul threatens to fill my lungs and take the very breath of me.

Why do the wicked prosper while the righteous are forsaken? Why does it seem that your word lies when it speaks of light burdens and abundant life?

One as We are One

Even speaking to these messengers of God does not satiate my hunger to see the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. I am tired of words, I hunger for action. I hunger for fruit so that those who are hungry may eat and those who are lost may be found.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Why are Your eyes blind to the suffering of Your children? Why is Your face turned from the cold hearts of Your servants? Where is Your goodness? Where is Your mercy? Oh God! Use me to make a difference or snatch the life from me so that I may turn to dust for I would rather cease to exist than stare powerlessly at such injustice for one more moment!”

I suddenly feel the familiar pull on my spirit and do not resist as I am dragged across the world to stand upon the mountain before the fallen archangel Lucifuge once again. As usual his legs disappear into the valley below and his face is before me, level with the mountain top. The noble nose, greying hair at the temples, the ultimate father figure stands before me, displaying interest in who I am and how I feel.

Lucifuge:

“Courier, it is good to see you again and I see that pain courses through your heart today.”

His voice is filled with concern. Like a mentor or father touched by the hurt of a child. If I did not know better I would have believed his concern to be real.

Lucifuge:

“I try to warn you each time about the heartlessness of the Father and His children. It is from this very pain that I try to spare you but your dogged loyalty to a selfish God in a selfish kingdom seems nigh unshakable!

Look at the facts for a minute and let us reason together. You were instructed by His very angels to be upon the land beneath Michael but you will soon be evicted because the land will be owned by an unbeliever by mid-December. Your brothers and friends care not for your assignment, it is too inconvenient for them to deal with the fallout of mass poverty. They would rather keep their distance and *'pray about it'* than actually help you make a difference. Look how they evict and humiliate the black pastors that you work so hard to help. Do you honestly think that they care about anything except their own convenience?

You are simply too much for them and your vision overwhelming and impossible to them. Christians care nothing for poverty because they are exactly like their Father in Heaven. All talk and no action.

If God is as loving as He and His servants profess Him to be, why does resource not pour in for you to do the things He asks you to do? It is because He is the Father of lies. Christians have it the wrong way around. They accuse our lord Lucifer of being the liar when it is the Father who lies.

Lucifer is light and his kingdom is a kingdom of light. In the light there is only truth and people hate the truth. They cling to fantasies such as the one you cling to – that God actually cares about poverty. He does not. God cares only for Israel and even His Son refers to gentiles as dogs.

One as We are One

Look how Israel is blessed while you suffer. You are a dog to Him, nothing more. He uses you to enrich His people and serve His people. The Jews profit off global wars and stimulate division among the nations so that they may profit from the chaos. As a people they have spent so much time in slavery that they now enslave the world. God's chosen people, blessed by God while you suffer. Can you not see this Courier? Why do you insist on staying the course in loyalty to a God that does not reciprocate?

Why do you insist on serving a God that afflicts His alleged spiritual legacy with persecution and lack? Do you see Jews getting crucified and martyred? No. It is only those who falsely believe that God has embraced children beyond His own who suffer so.

Christianity is a lie. I saw Jesus die that day and we had nothing to do with it. The Jews killed Him and the gentiles embraced Him and only those gentiles who have embraced Mammon have seen any kind of provision since that time. The rest are persecuted and subjected to lack and slavery. Open your eyes, Courier, Christianity is a lie and Jesus is a false god."

The flood of information stuns me. The illusion of genuine concern from this demon is so convincing that every part of me wants to believe him. I am so tired of fighting a battle on a battleground that nobody else seems to see that I am once again tempted to just throw in the towel. My bitterness at the Body of Christ for their nastiness and indifference to injustice and poverty rises in my throat like spiritual reflux and I fight an inward battle to not allow bitterness this victory.

I don't say anything. I can't, lest my words betray me, so I stay silent.

Lucifuge:

"The offer still stands, Courier. None in the Kingdom of God know who you truly are or what you are truly capable of. In the kingdom of light we do not only recognize you, we need you and hunger for one who can lead as you can. Our offer still stands: join us, leave that land and lead the temple of light.

I have been authorized to unlock resources that will enable you to feed tens of millions in the name of Lucifer, whom the '*saints*' unjustly call Satan. You will be known worldwide as the man who feeds the poor. We will grant you political power and international recognition. You will rub shoulders with both celebrities and world leaders. And after a fulfilling life, you will sleep eternally. Consider this request, Courier, all you have to do is leave that land and call upon my name and together we shall do marvelous things!

Think upon this. At the time of your eviction I shall be there to comfort you and you will be at the mercy of Christianity no more. Soon comes the time when the slave shall be the master. You were born to be the greatest leader this world has ever seen, do not allow the forced humility of Christianity to rob you of this mighty destiny!"

The flattery is overwhelming. A powerful, father-like being offers me the world and appeals to every corner of my ego. My disappointment with Christianity weighs on me so heavily in this moment that I cannot even rebuke this fallen archangel with confidence.

One as We are One

Two months in a caravan with a leaky tent. No running water. No electricity. Scorn and rejection from those I thought my brothers; humiliation for those whom I worked so hard to help. Imminent eviction from land that I was instructed to be upon for seventeen years, my wife about to be homeless because we no longer feel welcome in our own spiritual family.

The loneliness of indifferent isolation by those who claim to serve a loving God. The ice cold ultimatums of corporate Christian leadership, my disappointment in all that I thought Christianity would be over a lifetime of servanthood and dashed hopes.

Twenty six years of complete devotion to a kingdom that has robbed me, rejected me and left me broken and fighting for hope.

Like a fish in shallow water, barely breathing, I submitted to the call. Only to run to the cold, hard face of systematic, prejudicial, conditional love again.

I have seen so much in this race and sprinted at every assignment while most around me walked or sat. I simply have no hope for Christianity. There are too few good people and too many indifferent ones.

I am not impressed by visions of demons and angels, nor am I impressed by a Friendly Man who speaks of love yet throws His servants to the wolves.

I don't care how blessed or favored I am in my personal capacity. I have always been well cared for. What you don't understand is that I do not separate myself from those who suffer. They are me. If you help them, you help me. I am them. My heart is knitted to the hearts of billions and their pain weighs upon me insensately.

I don't care for your selfish sentiments that we cannot carry such weight. It only shows me how lost this world truly is when you try to soothe me with the same words that you use upon yourself to make this hell on earth somehow justifiable. The indifference of humanity is unacceptable and the indifference of believers without excuse.

Poverty exists because you don't care enough to do something about it and by 'you' I mean us collectively.

We are what we all do. A tree is known by its fruit and the fruit upon the tree of this world is rotten and selfish. It is too much for me to bear. I am so ashamed of us, all I can do to survive is breathe and gasp for the little puffs of oxygen that come from the few people in whom I truly see Jesus. But it is not enough. My lungs need air.

I stand here before this massive demon and waves of exhaustion crash over me. My heart breaks with a crack of thunder and I drop to my knees and begin to weep. The fight is over for me. My soul empties its grief into this mountaintop and I don't care that I am on my knees before a demon. I want nothing that he has to offer, he is just a spectator witnessing the death of another delusional dreamer. I weep for years upon this mountain, decades pass and finally my grief shudders from me like an engine running out of fuel.

One as We are One

I observe the world fifty years into the future where very little has changed for those in poverty. More starve than ever before while churches that can house hundreds of thousands of people are built. Technology has advanced but humanity has not.

I close my eyes and breathe my final breath as a Christian. That side of me is dead.

I am no longer on the mountain. I am lying on my back on the land beneath Michael's calf. I stare up at Michael who continues to hammer at the dome. Nothing has changed, dead or alive, it all goes on with or without me. I simply don't matter.

I turn my head to the side to see the Friendly Man lying in the grass beside me and, very strangely, Uriel, Gatherer and Builder lying on their backs beside Him. The whole scene looks so comical and out of place that I start laughing like an idiot.

Me:

"That's it, I have lost my mind!"

Friendly Man:

"There's a reason these angels call you son of sorrow you know. (He laughs). Couriers need to see the world as it truly is, without blinkers or filters. As you have just experienced, without the Holy Spirit you will fall apart like this!"

He lifts some dirt and let it fall through His fingers.

Friendly Man:

"Your conversation with Mammon was very one sided, he did all the talking and you did all the crying. It takes a lot to deny your desire for the world to move at your speed. Mammon can speed things up to give the illusion of results but they are all temporary. He may give you all the money that you need to feed millions but when you stop feeding them, they simply go back to being hungry.

What you need is a full blown revival of proactive love and good deeds so that one-on-one discipleship can take place. You need to create environments where the rich can befriend the poor and their children can be influenced. That is why the Bible Theme Park and Prayer Tabernacle are so important. Feed both body and soul while you bridge the division between rich and poor in a controlled environment."

Me:

"Lord, I am excited about the vision but I have no idea where we will get the money and manpower. I cannot travel to share the vision and I no longer have a church from which to draw manpower. How will this vision come to pass?"

Friendly Man:

One as We are One

“The vast majority of those who will come to help will be from other cities and nations. And be at peace, I will provide. This is My vision, not yours. You have made it yours but it is truly Mine. You are the Courier, that alone is enough of a burden. Simply do as instructed each day and leave the details to Me. Those who sow into my vision will receive an eternal reward. I speak to many. Soon a few more will answer with great sacrifice and faithfulness.

Do not be concerned. The injustices that you see will always affect you. It is how we made you, don't expect people to understand. Only the most mature will get it, the rest will struggle with the concept of carrying the burdens of others as if it were your own. Just stay the course and only allow those who celebrate you into your inner circle.

I want you to close your circle, Courier, do the things that make you happy and spend time with people who love you. Your visions will not become easier. Make sure that your heart is protected lest what you experienced upon that mountain becomes a reality.”

Me:

“In the case of eviction from this land, what should I do Lord?”

Friendly Man:

“Don't worry about that. It will never happen. I am giving certain saints as much time as possible to sow but even if they are disobedient I will buy the land for you. Remember, you are to own nothing so this is not your problem. Just record all that you see and continue to make the vision plain. Try to have fun, I don't want you to be a grumpy old man.”

He laughs again.

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. You are not alone. We are with you. The saints are with you. God is with you.”

Builder:

“Continue as you have. Follow the instructions as you do. The scroll is opened and the blueprint is perfect. Do not be anxious, all is as it should be.”

Gatherer:

“Heed my instructions on who may be in your life. You shall disciple one hundred men and women and bring them to great influence and prosperity. A new season for a new harvest is upon you. I work to remove those who do not believe you and bring forth those who do. Proclaim the year of the Lord's favor. The time of great harvest has begun. I now begin to take from this earth the old so that the new may grow in their place. You will hear of many famous saints passing away this year. Do not be concerned, the time has come for a new wineskin and a departure from the rule of the Sauls. Now comes the time of the Davids. Rejoice, the great harvest is nigh.”

I wake up.

DREAM 120 – CHANGES IN SPIRITUAL SEASONS; BUILDER AND GATHERER GENERATIONS; SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD INTRODUCED

28 November 2016.

I am on the land beneath Michael's calf but I now stand beneath the bridge that crosses over the property. I stand there because it has begun to rain stones. Literal stones fall from the heavens, hitting the ground in loud thuds and bouncing off the tar on the bridge above me. I don't quite understand what is happening because this is how the dream starts so I just stand there, marveling at the torrent of stone hitting earth until, after seven days, every blade of grass is covered by stone. The stones cover the entire earth so that you cannot see any tar or cement upon the roads. In many places you cannot even determine which was road and which was field.

Now it begins to rain wet soil.

The soil quickly covers the rock and goes on for seven days until the entire earth is covered in healthy, perfectly arable soil.

Now it begins to rain seed.

The seed rains only for seven minutes and grows to become new vegetation and trees within seven days.

It has taken twenty-one days to completely transform the earth.

Builder and Uriel appear beside me and Uriel speaks first.

Uriel:

"Each seven days represents seven years and the seven minutes represent seven months. In the year 2010 the stones began to rain. The stones are a new generation of church leadership and believers who will no longer place themselves under the authority of man. Where there is law, they submit to the law but where the Holy Spirit is they walk in complete freedom.

They will cover and destroy every system that came before them. They will blot out the sun and starve the work of the previous generation of sunlight and air. They will crush every man-made system that brings the Kingdom into disrepute. For the Kingdom of God is not the kingdom of man and the systems of man do not work to advance the Kingdom of God. Corporate structures of Mammon have no place in the Kingdom of God, there is only one King, one Teacher, one Spirit and one Father.

To place yourself under the absolute control of a man, under fear of rejection, is to move yourself from spiritual son of Abraham to the position of spiritual Gentile. You will receive only the scraps that fall from your master's table. The Builder generation has raised a generation of Gentile-minded saints who fear stepping into their destinies. But now the Builder generation loses its authority and is swept aside

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by the Gatherer generation whose hearts the Spirit is hardening against them. The stones are the hearts of the Gatherer generation and the harvest. They will receive the seven horns that are submission only to the Seven Spirits of God.

In the year 2017 there will be far more of the Gatherer generation in power than the Builder generation and the Builder generation will lose their voice completely. The Builders were to build. They have built but many of them have created hell in the Body of Christ and destroyed many in an attempt to control what is not theirs to control. Most will hear '*well done good and faithful servant*' as they have done as instructed and raised the Gatherer generation but the time comes now for the greatest harvest and the generation that comes in 2017 will kick against any attempt to control them. They will heed instructions as led by the Spirit of God but they will not settle for scraps from a human master's table."

Builder reaches down and scoops up two huge handfuls of perfect dirt.

Builder:

"Behold, the new soil that will begin to rain upon the earth in 2018. It will cover the hardened hearts of the Gatherer generation and force them to carry the weight of both soil and harvest.

The soil is children. In 2018 the builder angels will be reassigned to this generation who will be taught to submit directly to God and deal with one another in careful love. Both previous generations will struggle with the level of acceptance and grace that the new builder generation extends to the most sinful of mankind but they will be powerless to stop it. All that has come before will be covered and forgotten for the Gatherer generation will allow the new builder generation the freedom to be themselves without fear or favor.

Already those born in the nineties have rebelled against both Builder and Gatherer generations, fighting hard against those who seek to control them. It is the very attempt to control that has sparked such rebellion.

But in 2018 the soil will begin to rain, softening the hearts of all who came before them. Know then that children's ministry must be the core focus of every church and those who do not follow this blueprint will be swept aside by the tide that is to come. Nothing will be as it was. The time of single day church comes to an end and the time of everyday church dawns.

In the time of the new soil you will see leaders of such a young age that your mind will struggle to comprehend what it is seeing. Give them objectives and optional strategies but allow them to find their own way and be there to catch them lovingly when they fail or make mistakes. To attempt to control this generation with laws and commands will only drive them away for they qualify those from whom they receive instruction by fruit, not by the letter."

Uriel:

"After the seven years of raining soil have passed, a vast multitude of the parents of the children who were born from the year 2010 will be saved because of what you do for their children. Both parent and

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child are the great harvest and the first seven months of 2024 will mark a time of more leaders and missionaries than the sum of the entire century before it. They will have access to the seven lamps of fire as no generation before them and you will see mighty works and a great display of power from the Holy Spirit.

Know this, son of sorrow, this generation cares not for words and promises. They even consider the Bible a lie unless it produces the promises that it says it produces. This generation watches for the manifestation of love and they qualify leadership by things that your generation thinks are not important: tone of voice, patience with failure, helping the poor and the way you love one another.

If they do not see active love in practice, they will move until they do. They will not be caught in the manipulative cycle of loyalty to a church or a man. They seek God as their master and will not be treated as Gentiles, settling for the scraps that fall from the tables of human masters.

Do not even attempt to teach doctrines of manipulation or control, but offer instruction and serve those who will receive it. The Holy Spirit will show them where to submit and they will serve with great distinction. Those who label them rebellious will be judged severely with the same measure. Do not allow such accusations to ever pass your lips. Trust the Holy Spirit, He is more qualified than any of you.”

Me:

“Can you tell me why there are so many sevens in these dreams and more about the Seven Spirits of Heaven?”

Uriel:

“Seven is the number for rest and reward. Six is the number of man. Breakthrough must consist of actions that push past the limitation of man into the reward from God. It is on the other side of man, broken, dead to himself and made a living sacrifice, that reward comes. The sixth year is always almost unbearable for man for it is his greatest test. If he does not push through to the seventh year, the cycle repeats until he passes his challenges. There is no promotion for those who cannot pass the sixth year for the obstacles they face are also the keys to the next season.

The seven eyes are complete spiritual vision into every heavenly realm and the very wisdom of God that sees all and knows all. The seven horns are the direct authority of God through the seven spirits. The seven lamps of fire are the baptism of the Holy Spirit and the wave against which the gates of hell cannot prevail.

The Seven Spirits are angels who embody the wisdom, authority and fire of the Holy Spirit. They are the essence of the Holy Spirit and seven parts of the Holy Spirit. They are the Spirit of the Lord, the Spirit of Wisdom, the Spirit of Understanding, the Spirit of Counsel, the Spirit of Might, the Spirit of Knowledge and the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord which is love.

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Those who submit directly to one man will receive the scraps that that man can offer, but those who sit at the throne of God will receive what all Seven Spirits can offer.

These Seven Spirits are sent out to all the earth and dwell in unity with the spirit of every believer. If you submit to all Seven Spirits, you unlock the fullness of all that is God. In due time you shall meet each spirit face to face and record all that they have to say but you are not yet ready, Courier, for to incline your ear to these Seven Spirits individually is to risk great judgment. Those who hear from the angels of the Holy Spirit are without excuse for revelation is made plain and they cannot say '*I did not know*'.

You are still as a petulant child, low in faith and conditionally obedient. When your faith in God and His Kingdom are restored and your heart is purified from criticism, judgment and condemnation, great mysteries will be revealed to you. But this is a process and all that is required of you at this time is obedience.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Be careful to close your circle so that the enemy does not bring depression upon you. The journey of a Courier is a wary one and we are concerned about the state of your soul.”

Me:

“I feel like I have permanent jet lag. I have not had more than three consecutive hours of sleep at a time since these dreams started four months ago. I feel the weight of what I see in the spirit upon my very bones. Is there not a supernatural energy boost where I run and do not grow wary?”

Uriel:

“You do not sleep when you close your eyes, Courier, you travel where we take you. You are sustained supernaturally but it is not the dreams that make you weary, it is the weight of the revelation and your concern that all you have seen might not come to pass. Beyond recording the dreams, we want you to rest in fun. Play like a child, make friends with playful youth. Have fun every day. The joy of the Lord is your strength. It is not sleep that you lack, it is a light spirit and laughter.”

Gatherer appears beside Uriel and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Gatherer:

“Be encouraged, son of sorrow. Laugh without guilt, play without guilt, all is as it should be. I will remove the chaff and bring the wheat. Relax, you do not need to sprint, the race is not unto the swift. Play more, relax more, just be courier. All who read what you record need to play more. The enemy robs you all of much joy and laughter!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Not a single soul must perish, not one! Pace yourself and instruct all who hear you to do the same lest you fall wounded and exhausted before your time.”

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Me:

“Righto. Play more. Got it.”

I wake up.

DREAM 121 – SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD (CONT.)

29 November 2016.

I am in a wide passage way that stretches to the beginning of time behind me and eternity before me. The wall to my right contains every word that I speak or have spoken, as I type this, these exact words appear on the wall to my right.

The wall to my left contains a blueprint that stretches into eternity. As I speak and type, the blueprint re-adjusts itself to make sure that no matter how far off plan I am, there is a way back to the final objective.

Upon the floor I see the laws by which I live my life. As I mature, the laws adjust. They are jarring to read because some of those laws are selfish and embarrassing to read. I turn to look backwards at what the laws once were and see Uriel standing in the passage behind me.

Uriel:

“The laws of your flesh must be transformed to synchronized with the law that was written upon your spirit, which is the Seven Spirits: the Spirit of the Lord, the Spirit of Wisdom, the Spirit of Understanding, the Spirit of Counsel, the Spirit of Might, the Spirit of Knowledge and the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord which is love.

The journey begins with the seven lamps of fire which is the baptism of the Holy Spirit in each of the Seven Spirits, starting with the Fear of God. The fear of God causes obedience to His commands and the greatest of these commands is to love one another. Without the fear of God, the Spirit of Wisdom cannot baptize you, for the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. Thus those who do not act in tender love can receive only worldly wisdom and do works that are considered mighty by the world but not by the angels and not by the Son.

That which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit. Those who walk in the flesh by the wisdom of the flesh can only emulate what they see those in the spirit do. It is only a form of godliness and has no spiritual power whatsoever.

The fear of God brings perfect love in God, through God and drives out fear. When fear is gone, you are confident to receive the Spirit of Wisdom.

Now, each of the Seven Spirits has a lamp, a horn and an eye.

The lamp is baptism through fire, a crucible of hardship that refines and cleanses. Each of the Seven Spirits has its own crucible and very specific process to perfecting you for the work of the Kingdom.

The horn is the direct authority of God which supersedes the authority of anyone or anything or anything that is written or spoken. The horn is the authority of absolute love. Without love, the letter brings death and even the words written in the Bible bring death. Without love, there is only darkness. Those who submit to the authority of the horn of the Fear of God exhibit the fruit of the Spirit which are

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love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. If the fruit of the Spirit is not present in any who profess to move by any of the Seven Spirits, they limit the authority of that Spirit in their own lives.

The seven eyes are the vision given into the heavenly realm by each of the Seven Spirits. As you submit to the fruit of the Spirit by the Fear of God and are refined by the fire of the lamp, you are granted more and more sight into the heavenly realm from the perspective of that Spirit within the Seven Spirits. When you recognize the authority of that Spirit, which is the horn, it begins to teach you directly. Indeed, you learn mysteries without ever reading a book or hearing a teaching.

Those who endure the crucible of each of the Seven Spirits and love with gentleness and kindness will bring the path of their lives into sync with the law that was written upon their hearts before they were even born. They will fulfill the commands of the Son without having read even one word.

Pray then, son of sorrow. Ask that the Seven Spirits which are the Holy Spirit may refine you, instruct you and lead you to perfect love. As God is three, yet is one. So is the Holy Spirit seven yet one.

Pray then to the Father in the Name of Jesus asking for baptism by fire in each of the Seven Spirits:

The Spirit of Wisdom

The Spirit of Understanding

The Spirit of Counsel

The Spirit of Might

The Spirit of Knowledge

The Spirit of the Fear of the Lord which is love.”

Me:

“Excuse my ignorance, but I count six Spirits, not seven.”

Uriel:

“The seventh is the first, the last and all seven as one, yet one of the seven. The seventh Spirit, the Spirit of the Lord, is the Holy Spirit who instructs in mysteries beyond the focuses of the six Spirits. Six is the number of man and revelation from all six Spirits fit within the limitations of the earthly realm. But the Holy Spirit will send both angel and man as additional spirits as He deems fit.”

Me:

“Man, that is so complicated.”

Uriel:

“Not really, son of sorrow. If you have seven people working on a project, but one of them is the boss, how many people are working on the project?”

Me

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“Ahh... now I understand. Seven Spirits but the Holy Spirit is the governing authority.”

Uriel:

“Yes, this is why believers are to be co-laborers with each other under the instruction of the Holy Spirit, working as one with one King, one Teacher and one Father.”

Me:

“The lights have gone on in my head, thank you.”

Uriel:

“You are welcome, son of sorrow. The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 122 – SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD (CONT.); SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN INTRODUCTION

1 December 2016.

I am in the same passage as before, every word that I have ever spoken or written upon the wall to my right, the eternal blueprint for my life on the wall to my left and the laws by which I live inscribed upon the floor.

The Friendly Man walks towards me from the front where the floor and wall on my right are still blank but the ever adjusting blueprint for my life stretches into eternity on my left.

He smiles at me and speaks.

Friendly Man:

“Look up, Courier.”

I look up to see the ceiling above me also filled with writing. There is a lot of writing under the following sub headings:

Accusation

Bitterness

Shame

Rejection

Jealousy

Fear

Satan

Wisdom

Understanding

Counsel

Might

Knowledge

Fear of the Lord

The Spirit of the Lord

Friendly Man:

“Builder will tell you more about the first seven but first I would like to ask you a question.”

Me:

“Of course my Lord, what is it you need of me?”

Friendly Man:

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“Do you think I loved my servant Peter?”

Me:

“Of course my Lord!”

Friendly Man:

“Yet I called him Satan. I loved him enough to die for him but I could not tolerate the spirit of Satan that threatened to lead him astray.

It is very important for you to know that as the Seven Spirits of the Holy Spirit are to lead and teach you, so does Satan commission seven counterfeit spirits to mislead you.

You must take careful note of what the Builder angel says to you because as I was willing to put Peter behind me, so must you be willing to put those who give themselves over to these spirits behind you. If you do not resist the devil, you will submit to his manipulation. If you are blind to his schemes you will not even know when you have fallen into his traps. He seeks to derail My servants, to distract them from their assignments as he tried to distract Me.

It was only when Simon became aware of this manipulation and surrendered to the will of the Father for My life that I was able to call him Peter, the rock. Do not let the reeds speak into your life, Courier, only the rocks.”

Builder appears beside us, his head about an inch below the ceiling.

Builder:

“Uriel, the archangel of wisdom and revelation, has explained the Seven Spirits who are the Holy Spirit.

I shall now reveal to you the seven spirits of Satan. It is important that you know that the Seven Spirits of the Holy Spirit are persons but the seven spirits of Satan are strategies. The Seven Spirits of God come to bring life and life in abundance but the seven spirits of Satan come to kill and steal and destroy.

His key objective is that you would doubt the Word of God for your life. His servants work to create an environment conducive to doubt in God and in yourself as a servant of God so that when they ask the question ‘*did God really say*’ (as he asked Eve), you lack the conviction and confidence to hold your course and stand your ground. If they can get you to doubt, they can get you to fall.

A double minded man is completely unstable. And the objectives of these spirits are focused on creating mass instability.

It is very important for you to understand that these seven spirits are not demons but rather tools used by demons to hobble both believer and unbeliever. A man may walk in the fullness of the Spirit of Wisdom in one moment but give himself over to the spirit of accusation in the next. It is not demonic possession; it is the incredibly efficient sowing of a seed into your heart. For you become that very spirit of Satan in that moment.

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The Son was not rebuking Satan only; He was rebuking Peter for putting on the cloak of Satan. For in that moment, Peter spoke by the spirit of Satan thus giving himself over as a direct mouthpiece of Satan as if Satan himself was standing there attempting to distract and derail the Son of God from His assignment.

But it was not Satan, it was one hundred percent Peter acting as Satan; fully convinced in that moment that his words were out of concern for his Master, Jesus.

At the rebuke from his Master, Peter repented and submitted, resisting that spirit, causing it to flee. And in that moment he stepped into his greater destiny.

Know then that regardless of the track record or history of believers, when you see these spirits upon yourself or others, you must immediately rebuke them. Use discernment on how you rebuke them lest you become what you rebuke. Do all in love and be firm when they attempt to distract you. Many times you will even need to distance yourself from your own family until the spirit is lifted from them and they might see through clear eyes once more.

Let us now discuss these spirits, son of sorrow.

The spirit of accusation is a critical spirit that criticizes and prosecutes. It professes to love and hunger after righteousness but it never finds resolution. It criticizes for the sake of criticism because its nature is cynical. Do not argue with such people, you will only bring division and strife. Simply strive to produce fruit contrary to the prosecution. Remember that Satan is the accuser of the brethren. Do not expose one another lest your own scroll is exposed to the world. Love covers a multitude of sins and seeks to gently restore what is broken. You will know who is of the Son by how they love you. And you will be known as a servant of the Son by how you love.

The spirit of bitterness is a refusal to forgive slights and hurts. Those who are afflicted with the spirit of bitterness have suffered much emotional pain and can only be helped through consistent, patient love. Remember that those who do not forgive will not be forgiven and Satan strives to pollute the Kingdom with broken men who are divided in heart. A kingdom divided against itself cannot stand. Strive then to be gentle with each other and keep the wolves from the sheep. Those who bite at the heels of the sheep must be warned and kept at a distance for they create much pain and insecurity. The one who does not act in love and causes their brethren to stumble into unforgiveness is just as guilty as the one who refuses to forgive. Both will perish if they do not repent.

The spirit of shame is the spirit of condemnation which paralyzes and immobilizes your mind. Rebuke this spirit within yourself and others. It is a spirit of self-loathing and leads to anxieties and depression. Only the truly repentant and humble can rise from this terrible affliction. Remember that there is no condemnation in Christ Jesus. It is a spirit of hell that kills, steals and destroys all hope. Satan desires that man see himself as a worthless failure, that you are not aware of your own power to bring Heaven to earth. Work hard to bring healing in yourself and others so that the Spirits of Wisdom and Might may have complete control of your life!

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The spirit of rejection is a spirit of spiritual blindness that trusts in man and is cursed by man. Submitting yourselves to individual men causes your eyes to be shut to the spiritual realm and your ears to be deaf to the Seven Spirits of God. Submit yourself to governmental authorities and serve those who care for your soul but above all submit directly to the Holy Spirit and the words of the Son. Man does not have the capacity to love as God does, to submit to man is to bring unqualified lordship over yourself that will always end up in devastating rejection when you do not fulfill the criteria of conditional love. The Son rejects only those who contend against love, man easily rejects those with whom he is frustrated.

The spirit of jealousy is a malicious spirit that must be expelled with extreme prejudice. It is this jealous spirit that sows division and fear. It is exceedingly divisive and cold of heart, plotting and scheming and inwardly poisoned. Those who allow this spirit to manipulate them will always end up alone until they are broken and repentant. Be aware of manipulation and gossip, neither engage in such things nor tolerate such things.

The spirit of fear brings with it powerlessness and double mindedness. It is impossible to love when you cannot trust, for love always trusts. Those who sow fear will reap mistrust and those who walk in fear live in mistrust. A sound mind has single focus but a mind in fear is unstable and consistently wavers between what is possible and what is not. Only perfect love can drive out fear and only God provides perfect love. Do not underestimate the power of an environment that strives for perfect love, son of sorrow, it drives out the spirit of fear and unlocks greatness in the meekest of men.

The spirit of Satan is not Satan himself but an embodiment of lies and deceit that make up these seven spirits. This spirit maliciously works to derail the elite from their individual assignments, many times forcing those who are yet too weak to choose for themselves on set paths.

Do not force others onto your path, son of sorrow, nor reject them if they choose a different one. Many have corrupted the message of the fivefold ministry to assume that those who equip the saints have the authority to control them. This is the spirit of Satan who would even presume to derail the path of the Son of God. Let every believer hear from God for themselves and choose to serve where their own hearts lead them.

Counsel them respectfully as if you were speaking to a literal son of a king and equip them lovingly so that they may have no cause to hate you but don't presume to have control over another being, angel or human. You are not God and only Satan and those with the spirit of Satan will work to control another being. Respect the blueprint for every life and know that those who are called to serve you, love you and walk with you shall do so without manipulation and control."

Friendly Man:

"As Heaven is established on earth and a new earth is prepared for you, take careful note of these words, Courier:

The meek shall inherit this earth.

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For My Kingdom is not a kingdom of manipulation, control, threats of rejection and intimidating demands. My Kingdom is a kingdom of love. As I condemn those who do not love, so must you avoid them and have nothing to do with them. They have dressed themselves in the seven spirits of Satan to rise to power in both the world and the church.

You will know them by the burdens they place upon My sheep. Shepherds serve and protect the sheep with love and patience. Hirelings control cruelly and manipulate the sheep for their own gain under the guise of doing what is best for the Kingdom. The Kingdom is created for the sheep. The sheep are not created for the Kingdom. I will never sacrifice one of My sheep for the sake of the Kingdom but I will richly reward those who lay down their own lives out of love for their brothers. Know then that the Kingdom of love can never be built at the expense of the sheep. Such teaching is demonic and from the heart of Satan himself.

Remember, Courier:

I have no expectations on My sheep to be anything but sheep until they are ready to be shepherds. For only those who respond to love can shake off the seven spirits of Satan and submit themselves to the Seven Spirits of God. And I recognize only those who love My sheep as shepherds.

I want you to know these things because these are the revelations I want taught in the Kingdom. Be aware of the wiles of the enemy. Avoid these spirits and strive for the Seven Spirits of the Holy Spirit. Do this and the gates of hell will not prevail against you!

Love is all, Courier, and My Kingdom is a kingdom of love!"

Me:

"Yes Lord! Your Kingdom is all!"

Builder:

"His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 123 – TEMPTATION FROM LUCIFUGE; SECURE THE LAND

3 December 2016.

Two billion dusty feet shuffle forward over unforgiving terrain. Whips crack over their backs and their bodies weep blood because their eyes have no more tears. They no longer cry out to God because daily bread is the only god that answers their prayers. They do not live, they survive, locked into living hell where the most brutal of them govern with fear. The weak are rag dolls, raped at will, butchered and bullied incessantly.

Every foul spirit and demonic thing has its way through willing vessels and there is neither justice nor mercy.

Lucifuge, fallen archangel, now executor of Satan's economic subjugation, towers over the masses of humanity, issuing orders to principalities of both angelic and human nature.

Here in Africa I can see the full impact of his efficiency as a leader and it sends shivers down my spine.

I am in the air, standing on an invisible platform that affords me a birds eye view of all that occurs below. But high enough to meet Lucifuge face to face.

He walks over to me with that familiar fatherly glint in his eye. The noble nose, greying temple, completely focused upon me in the most accepting of ways. A small smile plays on the edge of his mouth as he draws near and I get the impression that he would sweep me up in a great big hug if I were as tall as he.

Lucifuge:

"Courier!"

He comes to a stop a few meters away from me and grins.

Lucifuge:

"It is good to see you! I am always concerned that you might allow yourself to be swept up in the Father's lies and manipulated by His lying angels! Yet here you are again, with me, as you should be! We will make a good team you and I!"

He turns slightly and sweeps his arm over the masses below us.

Lucifuge:

"Prisoners of war! Generations of programming, propaganda, slavery – they are ready to worship human saviors. Anyone who feeds them and clothes them will be as a god. Your passion to feed the poor and remove poverty from the face of the earth is why you are here. They seek a savior, they cry out for the rise of a benevolent king. Feed a few million of them and billions will call you god! The West

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cares nothing for this place, their eyes are blinded, as long as they make money, we can do whatever we want!

What do you say, Courier? Would you like to be a god? Say the word and the finances will be in your bank account within the week!"

I watch women and children being bought and sold, many selling themselves. I watch generations raised in the hell of poverty and the cycle perpetuated effortlessly. I listen to both believer and unbeliever lecture me on how poverty cannot be changed. Wariness from decades of a lack of money and manpower washes over me. Not enough people care. In the millions of people I have ministered to over the years, I can count less than a thousand who have partnered in some capacity to do something about children who grow up in this living hell. I quell the bitterness at the edge of my soul at pastors who have rebuked and discouraged me from working with the poor. And I take a deep breath."

Me:

"No demon. I do not wish to be a god. Neither will I settle for a few million. Two billion souls will be saved and cared for by 2033 and you will not prevail against it!"

In an instant I am on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Gatherer is waiting for me and places his hand upon my shoulder.

Gatherer:

"You must secure this property, son of sorrow. Secure it at all costs. We wage war on multiple fronts against multiple princes of delay. Hearts are hardened and ears turned deaf to even the Holy Spirit. The heart of the West is hardened against Africa and if they do not repent, they will reap terrors for generations to come as they have not seen. You are building an international mission's base, the largest mission's conduit in history. Secure the land so that building may begin."

Me:

"A very small fraction of what we need has come in Gatherer. The only way to secure this land is to make debt. I don't even know if we qualify for such a huge loan. And what of faith? Should we not have faith?"

Gatherer:

"Have faith, son of sorrow, but faith in the instruction, not in the fruition. We are at war and the enemy moves to take land as we move to take land.

You have started your fast. Make known your needs so that believers may once again hear, and if at the end of your fast, 21 days hence, deaf ears prevail, do what you must to fulfill the instruction. The land under Michael's calf must be secured.

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There is a great war in the heavenlies for the generation that comes now. When your healing is complete you will move to become both courier and commander. But time is short and you must now come out from behind the winepress.

Set your eyes as flint, the Son has issued commands. This day (1 December 2016) is the day of your rebirth. The time has come to call forth the Captains of thousands and tens of thousands and prepare them for the greatest harvest.

Secure the land, speak with fire, command unity and mark the dividers.

Instruct those who read what you record as follows:

Son and daughter, your road has been long and difficult. But now is the time of the fruition of the crucible of fire. A new thing is being done in you, a fire that cannot be quenched. Behold! The sixth day is almost past and soon shall the seventh be upon us. And neither believer nor unbeliever shall be with excuse. Do not shy from you calling! Boldly rise and speak with full conviction. The end is truly near.”

Builder appears beside Michael and places his hand upon my other shoulder.

Builder:

“You must make deaf your ears to every critic. You have seen what is at stake and every voice that moves to discourage you must be silenced. Do what you have been trained to do, son of sorrow. Lead.”

Me:

“Stay in one place, on a piece of land with no electricity or clean running water, in a nation rife with poverty and racism and lead. Why don't you send a tornado, earthquake and a coma while you are at it? Could you make it any harder? Let me do this from a nation of abundance, from a position of strength. Or at least let me travel to recruit money and manpower!”

Builder:

“You are to remain under Michael's calf. You will lead by being the courier. Relay what you are instructed to relay but do so in confidence and in the power of the Holy Spirit! All that you need will come to you, but now the time has come for you to have the heart of a commander. Do not tolerate doubt and discouragement around you. Take the mantle, son of sorrow, and command those who read what is recorded to do the same.

The great reformation has begun and soon the great revival will follow. Speak fire, speak as a lampstand. Let the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord fill you and lead you. Make deaf your ears to every word spoken by man. Close your eyes to all that is done by man. Submit only to the horn which is the direct authority of Heaven; see only with the eye of the Spirit. Close your circle, son of sorrow. Those who are blind to the spirit will never see what you see and will hate you for it. Hate not, love unconditionally, but do not allow those who lack faith in this vision upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

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Sanctify this land. Let it be a safe place for men and women of vision. Let the dreamers and pioneers come to rest and be restored. Secure the land and build the Prayer Path so that the land of the Tabernacle may be secured.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and the time has come to be violently passionate and to take the Kingdom by force.”

Me:

“I will obey. The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 124 – TREE OF LIFE EXPLAINED; SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD (CONT.); SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

6 December 2016.

A tree that is more of a vine than a tree is in front of me. It is massive. It is so big that a river big enough for a ship passes through it.

Vines stretch out from it and spread all over the world like the nervous system of the human body. In some places the vine is thick, in other places it is very thin and I watch as men and demons work hard to chop at the thin vines as they attempt to spread into the areas where the vine is thinnest.

Wherever the vines are thickest there is abundance. People still make for themselves golden calves and other idols but they rest on the vine and associate themselves with it so it bares fruit through them, heals them and gives them the wisdom to prosper in both soul and body.

The vine has grapes on it and those who eat of the grapes walk in wisdom, knowledge, understanding, counsel, might, the fear of God and heed the Spirit of the Lord. They see all that is right with the world and all that must be done to make the world a better place.

Right next to the massive vine is a smaller tree which is heavily laden with juicy looking fruit. I stare at it for a while and decide to not have any of that fruit. I suspect that this juicy looking tree is dangerous but the fruit looks like it could be incredibly sweet.

Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

“The Tree of Life and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. You are called, son of sorrow, because you have eaten from both trees your entire life.

The Knowledge of Good and Evil brings with it much pain and many relationships are destroyed because this tree opens your eyes to all that is wrong in the world. Those who see the harsh reality of the world outside of the vine, which is the Tree of Life, either become bitter and depressed or malicious and destructive. They see what is wrong in the world and become accusers who are filled with bitterness, shame, rejection, jealousy and fear. They see what they could have and what they do not have and secretly despise those who have what they lack. They despise God for not giving them their own way and seek to force their view of the world through manipulation and intimidation. The worst of them will kill, steal and destroy, filled with the spirit of Satan.

All because this fruit shows both good and evil. Only God has the capacity to see the world in perfect context. The Knowledge of Good and Evil opens your eyes to see all that is right and all that is wrong but the Tree of Life empowers you to make what is wrong, right.

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To eat from the Tree of Life while you eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is almost impossible because once you want to fix what you perceive to be wrong, you become filled with self-righteousness.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

It is impossible to consider something wrong without considering yourself right. And those considering themselves right will do almost anything to enforce their will, even destroying relationships to achieve it.

Only God knows how to fix what is wrong without doing what is wrong.

In Eden, the Tree of Life gave eternal life.

Man lived in perfect health, perfect peace, perfect love and fullness of joy because the fruit of the Tree of Life shows only what must be done. It gives instructions that produce more life. Man lived in obedience to the Spirit of God, in communion with God and walked with God daily as friend and companion. Man was more breath of God than soil of the earth.

But when the deceiver enticed Eve to eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, the Spirit of God within man died and became as a dormant seed within the heart of man. Man was no longer more spirit than soil, for the knowledge of good and evil produces within man an instinct to survive, a self-preservation instinct. You see, man could now judge good and evil without the maturity to do so with proper context. So when man did what he perceived as wrong, he would feel shame. And to cover that shame Cain killed Abel.

Becoming a little more than animal, the strongest of man would determine what is good and evil by what best suited his self-preservation instinct and so the strong would subjugate the weak. Women became slaves to men because men were physically stronger and thus able to enforce what they perceived as right upon all that were weaker than they.

Now man started to determine his own version of good and evil. And all who opposed the opinions of a man were considered evil, thus enemy. And the effects of the fruit from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil filled the DNA of mankind. And the earth became lawless and loveless. For the pleasures of the flesh became all that mattered to the strong and abominations were inflicted upon the weak. Even crossing the line between man and angel. Woman lay with demon and brought forth giants. In a world where physical strength ruled, the offspring of demons took power and planted a seed of hatred for God within the heart of man. Mankind became so vile that they were completely without conscience. Their version of good and evil became so twisted that they started to sacrifice their own babies in obscure rituals to demonic entities who were perverted counterfeits of the Tree of Life.

Only Noah remembered God and chose to honor God's version of good and evil and he was mocked and despised for it.

There was no way back for man. Eden is a place of more spirit than soil, even if the Cherubim did not guard the entrance, you would walk through it and not see it because of the contents of your soul. You

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would not even see the Cherubim or feel the heat of the sword. The flood was the only option. This demonic version of man would have destroyed every trace of God and every trace of love.

After the flood, the cycle began again. Man used his knowledge of good and evil to control and subjugate the weak. The strong decided what was right and wrong and set laws to further their own self interests. Slavery of entire nations and the ownership of women became commonplace because mankind was a little more than animal. Driven by instincts of the flesh as animals are driven by the same, the world once again became a hellish abomination for the weak under the perverted rule of the strong. Those in Canaan even lay with demons again. Both Philistine and Canaanite became nations of immensely strong people who would worship demons and go so far as to eat human flesh in sacrificial ceremonies.

But God could not send another flood, He had made a promise. So He found a righteous man called Abram and started man's journey back to the Tree of Life, who is the Vine, who is Jesus. You are His branches and if you desire to see His Kingdom established, you must lay down your knowledge of good and evil.

Do only as you are instructed and the Tree of Life will produce eternal life through you. And all Seven Spirits will take their place within you.

Do not concern yourself with what is right or wrong or good or evil. Rather do as the Son commands. Let the Holy Spirit be your conscience so that you may be filled with Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Counsel, Might and the Fear of God which is fullness of love.

Only God has the perspective to rightly divide good from evil. Or do you think your prisons and threats have made the world a better place?

The world outside of Eden is the first death. It is a shadow of hell. For when you eat of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, the Seven Spirits die within you and you walk in the shadow of death at the mercy of those stronger or richer than you. Outside of Eden, the Holy Spirit became a dead seed within the soul of man. And by the sacrifice of the Son and baptism by fire did that seed spring to life once again.

And the Tree who is the Way, the Truth and the Life spread its branches across the earth. And these branches are the life and the light and the hope of the world.

You are the branches of the vine of the Tree of Life, son of sorrow. Eden has come to earth. The Kingdom is among you.

Eat no longer from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil but eat only from the Tree of Life.

Hear this:

Upon eating the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, man died the first death - the death of the spirit which contains the seed of the Seven Spirits.

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It is the spirit that is eternal. Thus man could no longer comprehend eternity or the eternal purpose of an eternal spirit.

So for four thousand years, man could live only on the flesh with extremely limited access to the spirit. This is why there was so little technological progress in that time. All that is to be created resides within the spiritual realm and only those who are sensitive to the spirit have access to the mysteries that reside there.

The Son, who is the Tree of Life, came from the spirit to become the Word made manifest. He did this so that man may be reconciled to God, who is spirit. And so that the Holy Spirit may come and become the conscience of man once again.

It was after the arrival of the Holy Spirit that the dormant seed of man's spirit was awoken. And through the Holy Spirit did mankind once again have access to the blueprints and technologies that reside within the spirit. For all that man is yet to create will bring Heaven to earth in full physical manifestation. It is through the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding and Might that Heaven is made manifest on earth.

Within it every man and every woman resides the dormant seed of the Spirit which contains all Seven Spirits of the Tree of Life. And upon receiving the Holy Spirit and walking in full obedience to lay down the knowledge of good and evil to accept the words of the Son as final authority will the Tree of Life grow within your spirit.

The Son is the vine, you are the branches, imbued with the fullness of the power of eternal life and fullness of wisdom that resides within you.

But these things inhibit that power, not sin but spirits. Not demons but choices. These are the spirits of Satan that man makes his own. And these spirits spring forth from knowing what is good and what is evil:

The spirit of accusation

The spirit of bitterness

The spirit of shame

The spirit of rejection

The spirit of jealousy

The spirit of fear

The spirit of Satan

It is upon focusing on the evil around you that you fall prey to these spirits and become as an animal, fighting to make fair what is injustice. Each time reaching for the sweet fruit of self-righteousness which is the justification of revenge. The Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil would cause you to say an eye for an eye but the Tree of Life would cause you to forgive as the Son forgives.

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Forgiveness is impossible without the Seven Spirits of the Tree of Life. You cannot forgive without Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of the Lord, love and the Spirit of the Lord. Indeed, these seven are the keys that unlock everything that God has promised mankind.

Within you are all Seven Spirits, seven eyes, seven horns and seven lamps. You have the fire of the lamps, the authority of the horns, the context of the eyes and the fullness of wisdom to bring Heaven to earth. But will you obey the original instruction? Will you refrain from eating the fruit of the knowledge of good and evil? Will you allow God to determine what is justice and what is injustice? Will you love as He has instructed you to love and forgive as He has instructed you to forgive?

Will you lay down the seven spirits of Satan so that the Seven Spirits of God may rise up within you?

You are more than animals driven by survival instinct, you are friends of God. Seek first the Kingdom. Seek first the Tree of Life. And more than you can think or imagine will be added unto you.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. The Vine, who is the Tree of Life, and His branches are all.”

Me:

“I am changed. I understand all that you have shown me. The Kingdom is the Vine and His branches. And His Kingdom is the Tree of Life. His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 125 – TREE OF LIFE (CONT.); SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.); CYCLE OF POVERTY EXPLAINED

8 December 2016.

Life appears to be set to '*fast forward*'. I watch a school child grow before my eyes, locked into a culture of poverty and lack, she completes her education but cannot get a solid career because she lacks the confidence and social skills. She has a child and I watch her child grow up in exactly the same manner.

Once again locked into the thought patterns of poverty, unable to break free from the chains of insecurity, she completes her schooling and settles into a minimum wage job, no hope for the future. She has a child who repeats the same cycle.

Civilization develops and modernizes around each child but nothing changes for them. They still live in shacks. Generation after generation trapped in this hellish cycle of survival in lack.

A hundred years pass and the nearby city is modern and beautiful but it is as if time has stopped moving in the squatter camp. The city prospers but nothing changes for those in poverty.

I begin to weep.

Me:

"How is this ok? It must change! This harsh reality is not just isolated to a few kids; it is the life of billions!"

Builder speaks from behind me.

Builder:

"Only a life in the Tree of Life with the Seven Spirits of God can change what you see, son of sorrow. Only the Son of God can break the cycle.

Teach every child to love Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Might, Counsel, Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord.

You who are teachers must keep your hearts and lips clean of accusation, bitterness, shame, rejection, jealousy, fear and every vice of Satan.

These are the spirits that latch onto all who live outside of the Tree of Life:

The spirit of accusation

The spirit of bitterness

The spirit of shame

The spirit of rejection

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The spirit of jealousy

The spirit of fear

The spirit of Satan

Those who are afflicted by these spirits are caught in a generational loop. The loop can only be broken by a new loop in the Tree of Life with the Seven Spirits of God.

Heed these words, son of sorrow, and boldly speak thus to all who will open their ears:

'Pursue your instructions, build what you are shown, and move with passion and conviction. Bring Heaven to earth.'

You will now awaken and a revelation of the importance of this vision shall dawn upon you!

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up suddenly.

The perpetual generational loop of people's lives plays over and over in my head. I suddenly understand why poverty cannot be removed with mere money or education. It is a spiritual generational loop with the seven spirits of Satan in full control.

Accusation shifts responsibility from yourself to another, thus retarding your ability to solve your own problems.

Bitterness retards your ability to have healthy relationships and creates a loop of mistrust which reinforces the spirit of accusation.

Shame makes you hide away. It robs you of the boldness required to chase your dreams and rise from your defeat. It reinforces the spirits of bitterness and accusation.

Rejection reinforces shame, which reinforces bitterness, which reinforces accusation. The cycle is such a trap that rising from it would require a miracle!

Accusation, bitterness, shame and rejection give rise to jealousy which causes you to despise the success of others and thus reap your own aversion to success.

I can't help but stand in awe of the brilliance of a strategy that so efficiently enslaves billions of people and shuts down their ability to rise from the never-ending loop.

It reinforces a spirit of irrational fear. Well, the fear itself is rational because it is based on a very real perception in the mind of the beholder. But people fear things that do not even exist. The spirit of fear takes such a strong hold of its victims that even though they might receive a revelation of the lie that keeps them trapped, they will still cling fiercely to the familiar, even though that which is familiar is killing them.

And this all gives rise to the spirit of Satan which no longer believes in love or hope and begins to rebel against all that is good and all that is God. Trapping them in an unending cycle of hell on earth.

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The only answer is Jesus, who is the Tree of Life, and the Holy Spirit who fills us with wisdom, knowledge, understanding, counsel, might and the fear of God. And the true power is under the authority of the seven horns, the perspective and revelation of the seven eyes and the baptism by fire of the seven lamps.

Without Jesus, the world is doomed to loop itself into all that the devil has planned for us. The Kingdom of God is truly all. There simply is no other answer to all that we see. We must advance the Kingdom and bring the world into the vine of the Tree of Life. His Kingdom is all!

DREAM 126 – SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

11 December 2016.

Uriel and I stand beneath the bridge on the property under Michael's calf. We have been speaking for hours about many different things and revelation has dawned upon me, making many mysteries plain.

As we stand speaking, a man approaches me and strikes up a conversation about the state of the Body of Christ. He brings up good points about us being lukewarm, indifferent and complacent and I enjoy the conversation, even naming names and pointing out specific ministries that can improve.

As he speaks, I notice a kind of inky blackness flowing from his mouth. It pools around his feet and swirls around him like a mist.

Me:

“Brother, a darkness flows from your lips as you speak!”

He looks at me quizzically and replies.

Man:

“At first I thought it was my imagination, but darkness has been flowing from your lips since we started talking.”

I turn to Uriel confused.

Me:

“What is this darkness that flows from our lips?”

Uriel:

“In the short time that the two of you were speaking, you spoke by the spirits of accusation, jealousy, bitterness and in the spirit of Satan himself.”

Me:

“How is this possible? We spoke only of what we saw needed to change to make the kingdom better. Neither of us was malicious or hateful, I really think that our hearts were pure!”

Uriel:

“The seven spirits of Satan do not distinguish between purity of heart and malicious intent. They come to divide, to separate destiny relationships, to drive a wedge into the heart of man so that he may justify his hatred for brothers and sisters.

Come, son of sorrow, let us meet the first of these spirits, the spirit of accusation.”

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Uriel reaches into my chest and pulls a squirming mass of black ink from me. It fights to get loose from his grip and I stand there dumbfounded by what was just pulled out of my heart.

Uriel:

“These spirits are dormant as seeds within the heart of every man. They were sown upon your heart by the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, just as the Seven Spirits of God were sown upon your heart by the Tree of Life.”

He speaks to the ink.

Uriel:

“Peace, be still.”

The ink calms down and swirls around his massive hand while I stand there in shock.

Uriel:

“Ask it what you will, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“It speaks?”

Uriel:

“Indeed, the more authority you give it, the less you speak and the more it speaks. As with the Spirits of God, the ones given the most authority do the most talking.”

I feel weird about it, but I speak to the flowing ink in Uriel’s hand.

Me:

“Which spirit are you?”

The ink speaks in a whisper, smooth and confident. The effect on me is morbid fascination.

Ink:

“I am your spirit of accusation.”

I turn to Uriel.

Me:

“This is a literal spirit? I am demon possessed?”

Uriel:

“This is neither demon nor human. It is part of you as the Holy Spirit is part of you. One with your spirit. It is YOUR spirit of accusation.”

Me:

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“But how can another spirit dwell within me if the Holy Spirit dwells within me?”

Uriel:

“You are a temple, a house with many rooms. You can only speak by one spirit at a time, depending on which room your mind enters. Psychologists would call it something like compartmentalization. You harbor bitterness and anger at the back of your mind and allow the Spirits of God and the Holy Spirit to lead only when it suits you.”

Me:

“That is terrible! How do I get rid of it?”

Uriel:

“That which is flesh is of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. That which is Spirit is of the Tree of Life. Speak by the Spirit of God always and let no unclean thing come from your mouth. Nor allow unclean talk to enter your ears. Nor must you read unclean words. Walk and talk by the Spirit of God and you shall starve the spirits of Satan so that they are nothing more than seeds within you.”

I speak to the flowing ink in Uriel's hand once again:

Me:

“What is your assignment?”

The whispered reply creeps me out.

Spirit of Accusation:

“Division.”

Uriel:

“When you operate by the Seven Spirits of God, you draw those who do the same. But when you operate by the seven spirits of Satan, you push away destiny relationships and draw divisive relationships into your life.”

Me:

“Oh my word. This is insane. I've been under the control of accusation, jealousy, shame and bitterness?”

Uriel:

“They do not control you. You control them.”

I am shocked to silence. The weight of this new information hits me like a hammer to the chest.

Uriel:

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“Such is the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. That man determines what is righteous and what is unrighteous and justifies even the spirits of Satan within his heart so that he may not feel guilty of wrongdoing.”

Me:

“I.. I... don't even know what to say or do right now.”

Uriel:

“Walk and speak by the Spirits of Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God and in the power of the Spirit of the Lord. Do this intentionally and be aware of the wiles of Satan. Recognize every spirit and rebuke them as the Son of God rebuked Peter.”

Uriel opens his hand and the flowing ink shoots back into my chest. I quickly place my hand on my heart, shocked at what lives in there.

I cry out:

“Oh God, oh God, create in me a clean heart! Remove this darkness from me. Renew my spirit!”

The Friendly Man appears beside Uriel, smiling and accepting as usual. Brown eyes looking straight into my soul and loving me regardless.

Friendly Man:

“(Laughs) You expect Me to think for you too? Come on, Courier, you are well able! I have declared you righteous, I have sent My Holy Spirit and I have paid for every sin, all you have to do is listen to the Comforter.”

Me:

“But I have spent most of my life allowing bitterness and shame to lead me. I don't want that anymore. I want to walk in the fullness of all that you want me to be.”

Friendly Man:

“Then be mindful and careful of every word that proceeds from your mouth. Separate yourself from accusation, bitterness, shame, jealousy, rejection and fear. Pray for Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Counsel, Might and the Fear of God.

Be mindful and intentional, be aware of every spirit and raise disciples who do the same. Your sin does not matter to Me, your assignment does. I want you to fulfill every drop of potential that I have placed within you!”

Me:

“I feel like I have wasted so much of my life on nonsense, Lord. Almost as if my clock has run out and the game is over for me. So many huge adventures that ended with me wondering if You are real. So much bitterness and shame. So much rejection and fear. Am I a coward for not wanting any more

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disappointment? I just don't know if the Christianity You have shown me in these dreams is possible. Mankind prefers the right to accuse and reject. They prefer indifference to revelation. I don't know if my hope in mankind is a waste of time, especially for a vision of this scale.

I was excited about moving to the USA last year but now you have instructed me to stay in Africa where the indifference of man is impossible to ignore. How will we do what we need to do without money or manpower? Is this another lighthouse where I must watch millions drown while I try to save a few hundred with ropes and nets?

I can't do that anymore, Lord. I need a new spirit, this one is worn out. This one is tired."

Friendly Man:

"Your spirit is exactly where I want it to be. Everything that has come before has been preparation for what is to come. I have let you see all that breaks My heart and allowed it to break yours. Take heart, you will have all that you need to do what I have called you to do.

This is a season of rest, a time to clear every bitterness and fear from your heart. When the time comes, you will lead with my heart. I have removed personal ambition from you so that you may accomplish My will.

All who follow you have been prepared just as you have been prepared for you are not building A church, Courier. You are building MY church, THE church. You are a Uniter and Generals shall follow you.

People are not fools, they see brokenness and humility and they respect it. I have broken you, Courier, I have refined you and I have refined all around you: your friends, your family and your disciples. You (plural) will unite My army and the gates of hell will not stand against you.

Above everything in your journey, I want you to be mindful of who has your ear and what flows from your lips. I want you to spend more time with Me than you do with people. When others hear you speak, it must be Me speaking.

Remember, Courier, teach all who will hear you to pray for Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Counsel, Might, the Fear of God and the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Do not allow the spirits of accusation, bitterness, fear, shame, jealousy, rejection and Satan to determine what flows from your lips.

If you are to unite My Body you must love My Body. Love them without condition as I love you without condition.

Be intentional and careful about which spirits fill your heart. We have a big job to do, Courier; your heart needs to be pure! Everyone around you needs to watch their words very carefully. Don't tolerate accusation and judgment.

Remember this:

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The Father does not forgive those who do not forgive others. They can walk on their hands, pray in tongues and raise the dead. If they do not forgive, they will not be forgiven. You cannot hate people and think I am ok with it. Seriously, My Kingdom is a kingdom of love and those who refuse to love are working against My plan.

Spend this week clearing your heart Courier. Instruct all who follow you to do the same. 2017 is a very important year!

And stop trying to find hope in mankind. I am your hope. Place your trust in Me. Place your hope in Me. Make your ears deaf and your eyes blind to everything else. Just do as I instruct you.”

Me:

“I will, my Lord. Your Kingdom is all!”

Friendly Man:

“My Father has a great plan. Have faith, Courier, you are entering the time of the greatest awakening!”

I wake up.

DREAM 127 – SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

12 December 2016.

I watch a small dog hurtle past me into the tall grass ahead of me and hear what sounds like a vicious fight. The fight spills from the long grass into the path ahead and I see the dog violently shaking a snake just below its head. The little terrier rips and shreds the snake until there is nothing but pieces of a once dangerous head and the end to the sudden violence leaves a deathly silence as the little dog trots up to me, friendly, blood splattered, tongue lolling to one side comically as if this vicious display of lethal aggression were just another fun game that cute, cuddly dogs play.

Gatherer, two heads taller than I, the archangel that separates wheat from chaff and sheep from goats, the one the demons call '*Reaper*', angel of death - that very angel, one of four companions these four months, stands beside me observing what just occurred and finally speaks.

Gatherer:

"The dog commits to full violent aggression because it knows that one bite from that snake will kill it."

He lets his words sink in for a while before continuing.

Gatherer:

"The great serpent comes to kill, steal and destroy. Yet you (plural) play with him as if his bite were harmless. Thus you (plural) are bitten and poisoned and begin to handle sin with gentle hands and soft gloves in the hope that you may tame it as a snake handler tames a snake.

Know this, son of sorrow:

There are six great serpents that wrap themselves around the heart of man so that his blood may run with their venom, and one great serpent who leads them all:

The serpent of accusation

The serpent of bitterness

The serpent of shame

The serpent of rejection

The serpent of jealousy

The serpent of fear

The great serpent of Satan who leads them all

Their venom makes man blind without effecting his eyes and deaf without affecting his ears, and hardens his heart without killing him, and turns the blood in his veins ice cold so that love may be far from him.

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Truly cold, son of sorrow. In order that Mammon may take root and so that trinkets may be more important than mankind. Blind, son of sorrow, blind to the suffering of the world so that millions of children may suffer right before them and they might see nothing.

The venom seeps into the heart so that brother may accuse brother and even churches accuse churches. And over slights and petty differences that mean nothing in the Kingdom do great divisions come. Venom that makes men tired of each other and brings division on so large a scale that ten small churches may take up one block and jealously avoid one another for fear of losing members or finances. The same with families, ripped apart by bitterness, accusation and shame.

Yet you (plural) do not see these snakes for what they are. A venomous danger that must be violently dealt with.

This is why the Kingdom of God is a violent place, taken by force by men and women of singular purpose. Because those who do not deal violently with the serpents within their own spirits are nothing but witless victims surrendering control of their destinies as Eve surrendered control of hers.”

Gatherer turn towards me and suddenly reaches into my chest to pull a seething mass of squirming darkness. A head forms and hisses at me, threateningly and I jump back in shock.

Gatherer:

“Behold, YOUR serpent of bitterness!”

Me:

“It’s not my...”

The words freeze in mouth as I see strands of darkness from the squirming abomination to my chest. Like umbilical cords drawing life from my very soul.

My mouth drops open in shock. I simply stand there staring at yet another thing that I have allowed to take root in my heart.

Gatherer:

“Lend your ear to what flows from this serpent’s mouth, son of sorrow.”

I lean forward a bit, listening to the hissing and whispering and begin to recognize names. It is hissing names. Every person that has ever hurt me – pastors, leaders, teachers, friends, family – every person that has humiliated me... over and over and over again. The serpent hisses their names with cold consistency, chilling me to the bone and filling me with shame.

Me:

“Gatherer! I suddenly feel so ashamed, so naked, my godlessness borne before all of mankind. I am a bitter accuser, self-righteous and arrogant, I deserve to die. I deserve to have the very breath snatch from my lungs for lying to all around me about my motives for the Kingdom. It has been all about

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proving myself worthy and proving my critics to be liars. I have been driven by anger, separating myself from the Kingdom out of bitter frustration. How many have I led astray with my dark motives? How many have I...”

Gatherer interrupts me with a shout that sounds like thunder.

Gatherer:

“NONE, son of sorrow. You have led NONE astray!”

He reaches into my chest with his other hand to pull another seething mass of darkness.

Gatherer:

“Behold the serpent of shame!”

It squirms and hisses, snapping and biting at the air, fighting to get back into my chest. I can’t believe what I am seeing. Seven hours of prayer every day for two months so far, angelic visitation and dreams for four months, twenty years of ministry and such vile things reside within me.

I can only stand there and blink rapidly as the seething mass continues to pour out the dialog that I had previously begun. My unworthiness, my failures, how people see me, my fear of confrontation, my disloyalty, all pour from the lips of this serpent while the other one lists the names of every person that has let me down.

The Friendly Man appears beside Gatherer and takes the serpent of shame from him. It immediately begins to wriggle violently, biting and snapping my shame into the face of the Lord of hosts.

Friendly Man:

“I can deal with this one for you.”

He smiles and closes his hand, effortlessly crushing my shame in one quick motion.

My lungs suddenly expand. Breath flooding my spirit as never before. Confidence and renewed focus flood my being and I suddenly stand taller, regarding the squirming mass in Gatherer’s hand.

Friendly Man:

“You shall trample on serpents and scorpions - do some trampling, Courier.”

I don’t wait for a second command. My hand shoots out and grabs the seething mass in Gatherer’s hand and the serpent begins to spit and bite at me.

With unspent rage and such violence that I never knew existed within me, I begin to squeeze the life out of the serpent in my hand and feel scales and muscle begin to crack and pop as I crush its head with my bare hand. I drop it to the floor and stamp on its head until the body stops squirming.

And the weight of a thousand worlds lifts off my shoulders.

I look into the Friendly Man’s eyes and He smiles at me.

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Friendly Man:

“Think about what just happened Courier. We will talk again.”

I take a deep breath to say something but I wake up.

DREAM 128 – THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD VS. THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

13 December 2016.

I am under the bridge on the land beneath Michael's calf. Gatherer stands to my right, silent, watchful, waiting for me to speak.

I don't feel like talking at first, nervous that more snakes may be pulled from my chest to expose who I really am. The process has been incredible but exhausting and having my weaknesses borne to the world is completely the opposite of my pastoral training.

Me:

"I was taught that leaders must play their cards close to the chest, keep their weaknesses concealed and deal with our issues privately so that people can have confidence in us."

Gatherer:

"That is the exact problem. Cursed is he who puts his trust in man. His perspective will be so limited that he will not see the purpose of God for his life even if it was right in front of him. Hiding weakness is an act of pride, nothing more. You sell people a life that they cannot live and cause them to live in fear of failure. Those who fall end up living in a cage of shame because your love is limited and your grace is limited.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

You who lead people to have more faith in you than they do in God are obstacles to the Kingdom. It will be better for you to jump in a river with a large rock than what awaits you at judgment. You bring hell upon people for the sake of your own ego and completely misrepresent God, His Word, and His heart. Unbelievers scoff at God because of you. Your theatrics cause many who are young in the faith to stumble and fall off the path. All because you want your name in lights and a life of luxury.

You are chaff! And as teachers of the Word you will be severely judged!"

Me:

"Wow! Which of us stands a chance? We are all just doing the best we can with what we know."

Gatherer:

"The heart of man is filled with deceit. You must search your heart and work out your salvation with fear and trembling son of sorrow. To build your empire at the expense of the innocent is inexcusable. You (plural) know better.

One as We are One

In studying the Word as teachers, you read the commands of the son and still call yourselves '*father*' and '*teacher*', you still seat yourselves in places of honor, you still dress like peacocks in unjustifiably expensive clothing and parade your wealth before the poor.

You know the Word, you read it often yet you still place the widows, orphans, and the poor at your lowest priority. If you think that this version of faith is Christianity, you are completely mistaken. They are cults, emulating Christianity but worshipping success.

It is simple, son of sorrow, if you love God you will do as He says, you will eat from the Tree of Life and let Him decide what is right and wrong, what is just and unjust.

You are all one. If one of you is hungry, the Body is hungry. Which part of this do you not understand? Your pulpits are filled with ear tickling manipulators who hate the idea of God placing dominion and responsibility in your hands. But you (plural) are responsible for each other. You are your brother's keeper, you must love one another carefully and patiently and really care when someone suffers."

Me:

"What you are saying makes sense to the ear and looks good on paper but how do we make this a reality in the devil's world? Helping the poor shackles you to their problems and there are never enough resources. It is never as simple as a meal or two, the mindset that sustains poverty also sustains contempt for wisdom."

Gatherer:

"Ahh, you see, son of sorrow, that is where all things work together for the good and people can be brought into God's purpose for their lives. Feed them, love them and teach them to love God. If they love God they will do as He commands and the Seven Spirits of God will fill them with wisdom, knowledge, understanding, might and counsel. They will walk in the fear of God, filled with the Spirit of the Lord and God Himself will teach them.

But if you strut around like a peacock, feeding them and leading them to believe that you are their spiritual father, teacher and leader, they might as well go back to slavery. Slavery is better than deferred hope because all man can offer them is forty years in the desert.

Teach them to love God so that the darkness of the seven spirits of Satan within them can shrink back from the light of the Holy Spirit. Perfect love casts out fear, so teach them the love of God and enforce an environment of the fruits of the Spirit.

You cannot '*law*' people into the Kingdom with rules and regulations but you can express the impact of their actions on you and expel the divisive ones who contend against love.

Love, acceptance, joy, fun, peace, good works – create environments like that wherever you are. Work to create a love for wisdom and love itself within people. Do this, son of sorrow, and see how revival breaks out among you!

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Love is all. His Kingdom is all! His Kingdom is a kingdom of love!

People who are filled with love do not force cold laws on each other, nor do they parade their wealth in front of the hungry. Such heartless arrogance is demonic. Such selfishness makes your entire religion worthless.

Love is a sacrificial, intentional thing, son of sorrow!”

He reaches into my chest once again and pulls from me a dark, inky serpent as thick as my arm. It oozes malice and intimidation, a creature that hates with fierce purpose and intelligence.

Gatherer:

“Behold! Your spirit of fear, son of sorrow.”

Again I am shocked. Fear? Living in me in such abundant authority? Do I even know myself?

The Friendly Man appears beside Gatherer once again and speaks to answer my thoughts.

Friendly Man:

“No, Courier, only I know the fullness of you. The seven spirits that you have been shown create a lot of blindness within the hearts of man. If you had even a glimpse of how powerful you truly are, the world would be a much different place.

In choosing the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil and deciding to choose your own versions of right and wrong, you open yourself to terrible torments. The enemy hates you with a fierce, focused hatred and ensnares you at every turn.

You must choose Me, My version of right and wrong, My instructions, My way, My truth and My life. I alone know the potential and power that lies within you and, if you heed My instructions, I will use you mightily!”

He turns to Gatherer and takes the serpent from him.

Friendly Man:

“Look at how your fears masquerade as a powerful serpent! Look at the thickness of their attachment to your heart. This serpent holds you captive because you are tired of criticism and rejection. You fear more humiliation so you keep silent about injustice. I cannot take care of this for you, Courier, you must defeat this spirit yourself. I have sent the Comforter to help you with this. Ask the Holy Spirit for Wisdom, Understanding and Knowledge.

Remember that only perfect love can drive out fear so you must create an environment of perfect love and pray daily for the Spirit of Might. You are not the only one at the mercy of fear so many will watch how you overcome it and they will follow suit.

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You are going to be a household name, famous for teaching people about the Seven Spirits of God and rebuking them for their lukewarm hearts. You will not have time for fear. You need to defeat this spirit violently so that we can advance!”

Me:

“I thought I was supposed to be anonymous?”

Friendly Man:

“As the courier, as the son of sorrow, only Uniters may know your identity. But as yourself, it is inevitable, you are going to use media to reach two billion souls and your voice is going to be a source of fire and water, even the United Nations will take note of your words and Presidents will come to you for prayer and counsel.”

Me:

“I don’t know if I have the energy for that, my Lord, these dreams and visions are exhausting as it is. I don’t even think I believe in myself enough to be *‘that guy’* again. I hardly have the faith for this land we are supposed to buy.”

Friendly Man:

“My yoke is easy and my burden is light, Courier. I have already placed many in your life who know exactly who you are. They are simply waiting for you to realize it. You won’t carry anything alone. Stop worrying about the land, that is not your problem, it is Mine. I speak to the hearts of believer daily and when the miracle comes, you will know that this vision is real and that I care for you. Just record what you see and have fun. Your tests are over; you are in the Father’s perfect will. Stop fretting, Courier, you are a chess piece on a big board and your love for Me has made it easy to move you. Just relax.”

Me:

“Yes, my Lord. How long still without running water and power? I would really love to have my PC so that I can be creative again. And um... a flushing toilet...”

Friendly Man:

“These few months I need you away from distractions. I have isolated and humbled you so that you can deal with the seven spirits of the enemy and have encounters with all Seven Spirits of God. When you have dealt with bitterness and shame, Uriel will lead you to an encounter with the Spirit of Wisdom. Just relax, Courier, I order your steps now. Keep recording all that you see because hundreds of millions of people are going to read every word. They must know your inner pain and inner struggles so that they may deal with their own with full confidence. Stop worrying about what people think, just be obedient. I love you very much!”

Me:

“I love you too, my Lord. Your Kingdom is all!”

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Gatherer:

“His Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 129 – THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD VS. THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

15 December 2016.

Heaviness rests on my shoulders. It is so heavy that I sink into the earth up to my waist and cannot move. My heart beats against my chest and that sick feeling of anxiety pulses within me steadily. It is a horrible feeling of fear and despair, and no comforting words can take it away so I just stand there as thirteen snakes surround me and hiss their curses and negativity at me.

I have been here for years, decades even, suffering the bombardment of insensitive opinion from thoughtless spirits and even now, so many years later, I have not toughened up. Every negative word bites into me and tenderizes my spirit like meat being prepared for the grill. I fight back the tears and restrain the desire to hurl negativity and criticism back because I know that these serpents are people and I do not want to hurt them.

But something inside me wants blood. The claustrophobia of being surrounded by a chorus of enemies, the immobility of being half buried in the soil and my growing frustration with the chorus of critics boils within my chest. I want out.

I gather my thoughts and prepare to let lose my wrath. I am tired of feeling like a non-confrontational coward. I will bring upon them a worse punishment than they mete out and silence their evil tongues!

As I draw a breath to launch my first attack, Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

“So you plan to cast off your restraint and become one of them? It is thus because you lack vision.”

Me:

“Say what again? Lack vision you say? One thing we do not lack is vision around here!”

Uriel:

“You have plans and instructions, son of sorrow, but you lack vision. If you had vision your picture of these critical spirits would be a picture of healing and love. Your spiritual picture of them would supersede your experiential picture. But you have no vision for them so you cast off restraint and want to meet fire with fire. That strategy will not work. They are as they are because they have reinforced belief systems via the seven spirits of Satan.

How do you think hurting them will help them or make your situation better?”

I clench my teeth in frustrated rage and answer as respectfully as I can.

Me:

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“So I just continue to let them vomit their negative trash on me and hope they will heal?”

Uriel:

“Create an environment of perfect love, son of sorrow. Those who cry out from the depths of their soul will respond and those who contend against love will flee. Mete out love with the same focus and energy that you would mete out your fruitless retribution.

But mete it out with vision. Hunger and thirst for righteousness in your life and in theirs. Pray for the Spirit of Understanding so that you may relax into the big picture and have a full revelation of those who are around you. Persecution is the fruit of ignorance and those who do such things literally do not know what they are doing. They are sheep, shepherded by wolves and hirelings, unstable in all their ways.

You must have a vision for them as the Son has a vision for them. None must perish, not a single one.”

I look at the thirteen serpents around me and adjust my vision as instructed. It is hard work, for just as I manage to change my heart to bless them, they snap at me or each other, hissing and spitting their venom everywhere.

Me:

“Sheesh. I hate the way humanity treats each other.”

I suddenly hear a wonderful voice from my right hand side.

Friendly Man:

“You used to be just like them you know. Cynical, judgmental, unreasonable... I loved you through it and surrounded you with people who helped you heal up. You still have a bit of a limp and that spirit of rejection still squeezes your heart, right next to that spirit of fear.

I am proud of you for dealing with the spirit of bitterness but you need to grow up now, Courier. There is a lot of work to be done and I need My servants focused.

You will always have critics and those who declare themselves your enemy. As a matter of fact, the more you accomplish, the fiercer and more numerous your critics and enemies become. They are a distraction, nothing more, sent by their father, the devil, to sap the energy of my shepherds and prophets.

If you can love them as I love them and understand their pain and delusion, it will be a lot easier for you. It is not you they reject and criticize, it is love itself. You are just a face and a place for them to aim their pain. If it were not you it would be someone else.

I want you to create excitement around the Seven Spirits of God, Courier. And create a fun environment of perfect love.”

He places His hand upon my heart and I feel something shift in my spirit.

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Friendly Man:

“Do not allow your fear of rejection to rule your heart. Let Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord rule your heart.

Ignore the words of man. Commit yourself only to the Seven Spirits of the Tree of Life and let My vision grow within you without distraction. Spread the Vine, advance the Kingdom, and stay focused on your assignment.

Make disciples who walk in the fullness of the Seven Spirits of God. These next seventeen years are pivotal for mankind. Hold nothing back, Courier, and instruct My servants to do the same. Many of my elite have become deaf to the Holy Spirit so I am raising up an army of prophets who hear me clearly.

Now open your ears, Courier:

I have raised and trained you specifically for media so that you may raise and train thousands in a spirit of excellence. The entire vision that you have been shown will rise or fall on your diligence in media production and training. Don't worry about big crowds in one place; focus on the tens of millions you will reach through screens around the world.

I have sent you a great film making crew. Make fun movies based on My parables. Use My parables as the basis for good stories. Make movies for the whole family and raise up film makers and producers who will serve young children with their talents. I want you to make movies that both believer and unbeliever can watch but keep My parables as the foundational theme of every movie so that pastors can use the movies in their discipleship programs.

Ignore the critics, don't let them discourage or dissuade you (plural).

Advance My Kingdom and all will be added to you.

I love you very much!”

Me:

“I love you too, Lord, Your Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 130 – THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD VS. THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

16 December 2016.

I have been standing in silence beside the Friendly Man for days. A vast area of land stretches out before us, massive, like a small country.

Time moves in seasons and every imaginable fruit, seed and vegetable grows here and produces fruit on time, in season, like clockwork.

I stand quietly and watch as mankind multiplies and the earth continues to produce more than enough food for the multiplication.

Friendly Man:

“The reason I want you to focus on the Seven Spirits of God is because the seven spirits of Satan govern the hearts and minds of even the most devout believer. My children do not understand My heart for the earth. I don’t blame them for it, Courier, they don’t know what they are doing.

Most have turned their backs on Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might and the Fear of God because they are so driven by accusation, bitterness, fear, jealousy, shame and every lie that the prophets of Satan leads them to believe.

Answer me this Courier: do My children love Me?”

Me:

“Yes, my Lord, I really believe that they do.”

Friendly Man:

“Then tell them to take care of My lambs. Tell them to feed them, care for them and love them dearly. To feed and care for any person on this earth is to feed and care for Me. But to ignore those who need provision and care is to ignore Me.”

Me:

“I am pretty sure that if they don’t listen to You, they certainly will not listen to me, my Lord.”

Friendly Man:

“I send whom I choose to send and you are one of those. They will listen because I am anointing you with a voice that will reach into the very spirit of man. Tell them to feed My lambs, care for My lambs and pastor My lambs.”

Me:

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“I will my Lord. What must I tell them? I know that there are millions of believers who would love to obey but we are not sure how.”

Friendly Man:

“As you have been instructed. Buy land, build farms, feed every single hungry person. Build schools, build fun places for children, build everything that helps to take care of My lambs.”

Me:

“Yes, my Lord. I have a question though.”

Friendly Man:

“You are confused about My command to the disciples to take nothing but a staff?”

Me:

“Yes, my Lord.”

Friendly Man:

“The command remains the same. I want you to take what you need to get the job done. If you need land, buy land. If you need vehicles, buy vehicles. Don't store up material stuff for yourselves. Get what is needed to get the job done. Does that make sense to you, Courier?”

Me:

“Yes my Lord.”

Friendly Man:

“It is very important that you listen to what I tell you and teach it to all who follow you. Because mankind has allowed the spirit of fear to govern their thoughts and motives, they believe that there is not enough space on the planet for all of humanity. They perpetuate a lie and even murder unborn children in the name of overpopulation.

There is no such thing.

I made this earth to accommodate and provide for a LOT more people than are alive right now. As a matter of fact, you could fit the entire planet's population into the Southern part of Africa with plenty of living space, food, water and community areas.

You don't know this because you are not governed by the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding. You are governed by lies and fear. So you cling to small pieces of land and force those in lack to live in squalor because you accept the lie that this is the only option.

I want you to teach people to pray for the Spirit of Wisdom and I want you to recruit missionaries who will become farmers with you. I want you to feed millions, Courier. Feed them in body and mind and

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spirit. Make the vision plain and they will come from all over the earth. They will sell their homes to come and buy land and they will work to feed My lambs.

If one child starves, you starve Me. If one family goes hungry, I go hungry.

Feed them and teach them to crave the Spirits of Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God and My Spirit, the Spirit of the Lord.

Do this, Courier, and I will bless you and all who join you with a very special blessing. Test Me in this. Those who feed the poor are very dear to My heart.

If you love me, you will do what I instruct you to do.

Feed my lambs, Courier!"

Me:

"I will hold nothing back, my Lord. I will do as You instruct.

Your Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 131 – THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD VS. THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF SATAN (CONT.)

18 December 2016.

Uriel and I walk down the long passage of a prison. I can hear people crying and groaning through the bars of the thousands of cells that stretch behind and ahead of us. There is so much pain here, I feel nauseated to the pit of my stomach at every cry.

Each cell has a demon at the door with its back to us. The demons whisper continuous accusations through the doors – *'you are worthless, there is no hope, you are a failure, you are cursed, you are unlucky, remember your failures, remember your rejection...'*. On and on and on and on go the accusations and judgments, whispered over and over for so long that the prisoners no longer believe in hope.

Their own spirits take up the chant – *'I am worthless, there is no hope, I am a failure, I am cursed, I am unlucky, I remember my failures, I remember my rejection...'*. They repeat their own indictment over and over, sinking deeper into hopeless depression and accepting their fate with tragic faith in fear.

Uriel:

"These are the captives whom the Son comes to set free. There are billions of them, son of sorrow, all trapped in repeated misery, slaves to lies."

We continue walking for many hours and the passage continues to stretch out ahead of us with no end in sight. The groans and cries never diminish. The pain stretches ahead of us in perpetual hell.

Me:

"I was in one of these cells and it took a miracle to get me out. How do we set these captives free?"

Uriel:

"Only the Son, who is the Tree of Life, and the Seven Spirits of God, who are the Holy Spirit, can set them free. The principalities in this place are careful not to touch or possess their victims. Their assignment is to cause every victim to imprison themselves in accusation, shame and bitterness.

As the Son desires them filled with the Holy Spirit to open the gates of abundance, so the father of lies desires them filled with his seven spirits for a life of inward destruction. But these seven spirits of Satan are not demons that can be cast out. They are strongholds in the mind. They affect the very chemical production of the body, son of sorrow. Their healing can come only from the Son. And it takes time. For until the mind is renewed, the body will stay afflicted."

As we continue to walk, the Friendly Man joins us and places his hand upon my right shoulder. We stop and I turn to face Him.

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Friendly Man:

"I have not given any of you a spirit of fear. This is the work of Satan. I offer only life and life in abundance.

The kingdom of Satan is like a man standing before two masters, both baring gifts. The master on the left offers selfish gain and the master on the right offers selfless service. The man takes the gift of selfish gain and is surprised by the destruction that accompanies it and he says to himself: *'Surely more selfishness can protect me from this destruction, I simply do not have enough to keep me safe.'* But he cannot see that the gift itself causes destruction because the gift itself is a trap.

For those who seek their own lives will lose their lives. It is this way because you are created to work and live as one. When you live and work alone, you are like sheep who separate from the flock and become easy prey for the wolves. And the wolves whisper their lies in your ears over and over until you cut yourself daily to let them drink from your blood.

But those who choose to serve the Kingdom of selflessness remain in Me and I in them and they are healed from every affliction and seek to bring healing to all who are afflicted.

Humble yourself and I will lift you up because I alone know what lifts you up. You have listened to the lies of Satan for so long that you no longer know how to be happy or what happiness is.

Pray then for Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of God and My Spirit so that you may submit to the horns of God, see with the eyes of God and be refined by the lampstand of God."

Uriel:

"For the wisdom of man is futile and even the truth of man is clouded with deceit. For the truth of man is from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, a counterfeit truth in the image of the tainted perception of man. Only God can search the heart of man and know what truly brings joy."

The revelation begins to dawn on me. Our love always has motives and conditions because our eternal worldview is so limited. God knows the big picture and His picture is the only correct one.

Friendly Man:

"You will receive instructions from the Builder angel. Fulfill them to the finest detail, Courier, and instruct all who hear you to do the same."

Builder speaks from behind me and I turn to face him.

Builder:

"Each household and church must place seven stones upon their property; one stone for each of the Seven Spirits. And you must write upon each of the stones each of the names of the Seven Spirits of God.

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Wisdom

Knowledge

Understanding

Counsel

Might

The Fear of God

The Spirit of the Lord

And you shall stand upon each of the stones in prayer each day, praying for that specific thing so that your mind is completely renewed.

On the stone of Wisdom, pray for the ability to practically apply what you know and understand.

On the stone of Understanding, pray for revelation in all things so that you may see what others cannot see.

On the stone of Knowledge, pray that the right information would come to you in every way, shape and form so that you are never in the darkness of ignorance.

On the stone of Counsel, pray that you would constantly experience the compassion of God for yourselves and for others.

On the stone of Might, pray that you would have the courage to rise from failure and the courage to act on every instruction from God.

On the stone of the Fear of God, pray that you are filled with His love, His power and His mind, which is a sound mind, not double minded but focused and disciplined.

On the stone of the Spirit of the Lord, pray that you are constantly aware of every instruction so that you may walk upon the ordered steps of the righteous. And pray for the fire of God, the eyes of God and the authority of God.

Do these things and you will effortlessly make disciples, walk in love and walk in forgiveness. You will be filled with compassion for the things that are dear to the Father and you will be constantly surrounded by abundance.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, know that the Father has plans to prosper you and all His plans bring great blessings. Do as you are instructed and many captives will be set free!"

Me:

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAMS 132-150 - BACK TO THE TREE OF LIFE; FORGIVENESS EXPLAINED; SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD EXPLAINED (CONT.)

Released: 2–17 November 2019

We all crave simplicity.

Naïve, easy to swallow truth that brings joy, peace, success, and a table in the presence of our enemies. Simplicity of life where nothing is complicated and everything just works out perfectly.

We want a simple Gospel. If you are willing to be blindly obedient, and sacrifice all that you are without question or care, the Gospel is extremely simple:

Love Jesus and do as He commands.

But this is the Information Age. Who in their right mind is going to do as Jesus commands?

He commands: *'Sell everything and give it to the poor, love one another, make disciples and forgive your enemies.'*

Forgive your enemies?

"Have you seen my enemies?" you say. "Some of them are devious, insecure, backbiting cretins who attack you for nothing more than a handful of silver or a head full of jealous insecurity. Others are so poisoned that they just need targets."

It is a lot easier to hate than it is to love.

Again you say:

"Love them? Can I kill them first so that their endless nightmarish behavior can end? I'll even put flowers on their graves and shed a tear or two.

OK, I won't shed a tear or two. More likely a mischievous grin and sigh of relief; I am pretty sure that their loved ones and victims will smile with me."

To forgive in blind obedience is probably the hardest thing in the world. God says forgive, so we must forgive.

Meanwhile, the cretins keep being cretins and they make your life a living hell. Or at the very least, an extremely uncomfortable experience. So, you forgive initially and do your best to ignore them *'in love'* while they strut around with lofty nostrils and puffed up chests, all the while seeming to get ahead in life by doing the wrong things, while your words get twisted out of context and your spirit gets completely misrepresented.

But you want to be obedient to God, so you work through your emotions until they are nicely sealed in a compartment somewhere at the back of your subconscious, along with dynamite and few slow

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burning fuses that will wreck your peace and send you spiraling down into a hole of depression in due season.

You can't plant a seed in the perfectly fertile soil of your soul and think that nothing will grow.

Just watch how people who are kind, loving and compassionate take the knock for years, and then suddenly burn out.

Blind obedience is a myth. It is a tool of manipulation by lazy leaders who do not want to go through the discipline of bringing revelation, and if you think that God is lazy, you do not know God.

Hosea 4:6 states, '*My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.*'

Not lack of good intention.

Not a lack of a good heart.

Not a lack of energy or drive.

Knowledge.

Even those who belong to God suffer at the unmerciful hands of ignorance. All of God's blessings are attached to His instructions. If you want your steps to be ordered by God, you need to be willing to take orders from God.

Let's take the subject of forgiveness as an example of how much easier things can be when you have the 'know how'. Forgiveness is not what you think it is. It is not simply letting a thing go without justice or vindication. God is both just and a vindicator. It is in His nature to prepare a table for His children right in the presence of their enemies. He will teach you the practicalities of vindication. He will teach you how to sow the seeds of wisdom that produce victories over the worst of humiliations.

Revelation is everything. Revelation through heavenly knowledge is everything. Truth is the only thing that can set us free.

In the darkness of ignorance, a simple term like '*forgiveness*' without understanding the processes of heavenly wisdom has no power.

The assumption that forgiveness, as a vague blanket, will bring emotional stability to your life is one of those well-meaning teachings. It produces complex psychological disorders through constant compartmentalization, and is the endorsement of mental abuse.

You don't just 'forgive' and forget in one momentary act.

Forgiveness is a process of covering sin with love, exhibiting the fruit of the Spirit, correcting, rebuking, instructing, disciplining, and acknowledging the change in those who were once like their father – the devil.

When a person who requires your obedience rejects correction and instruction, forgiveness is all the processes stated above, with a desire to see the person find someone to whom they might listen.

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The entire process produces within you the ability to exhibit the fruit of the Spirit towards your worst enemies and bullies, while you deal with their behavior and pray for their freedom from the strongholds that the enemy has placed in their minds.

The key ingredient for forgiveness is repentance. The key ingredient for repentance is belief. Those who believe are the ones who will not perish.

When you believe that God is real, you will listen to what He teaches you.

His teaching will become your new way of thinking. Knowing His truth will set you free and you will change from a caterpillar to a butterfly.

Ultimate forgiveness is the acknowledgment of a changed heart, changed habits, and a born-again spirit. You cannot acknowledge change if there is none.

So, you are not expected to forgive where there is no repentance because God Himself does not forgive unless there is repentance.

The judgement comes when people genuinely work hard to change and you refuse to acknowledge their change of heart. This is why you will not be forgiven unless you forgive. Because you refuse to acknowledge that people can change, you are judged by that exact same measure.

This is what it means to eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. You decide who is worthy of forgiveness and who deserves judgment. You take the mercy and grace that God extends towards you for granted and refuse to extend the same mercy and grace towards others.

If people refuse to repent or change their behaviors, you are still expected to cover the sin with love, exhibit the fruit of the Spirit, and pray for your enemy. You must show the same love and patience that Heaven does. The prodigal son must leave the pigsty to come home.

Repentance (an active change of heart and behavior) is still required for forgiveness. God will welcome back the worst of sinners, but He will not allow wolves to run amok in His Kingdom.

Sheep do not have sharp teeth. They do not rip and tear, and they do not devour one another. Only a foolish shepherd will let wolves loose among his flock. The wolf must become born again to see where the sheep pen is, and the wolf must be born anew as a sheep to enter the paddock.

When you understand forgiveness, it is a lot easier to apply it practically.

It is the same with every area of our lives. If we lack understanding, we will lack power. Vague ideological belief systems will manifest double-minded men and women who are unstable in all of their ways.

Jesus sat among teachers every single day. He taught masses of people every day for hours and hours on end. The early church met and sat under teaching every single day.

Why? Because heavenly knowledge is everything.

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You cannot walk on water unless you know how.

You cannot create a universe unless you know how.

There is no power without knowledge.

Understanding, wisdom, and knowledge – these things are everything.

It is God's omniscience that produces His omnipotence. God has unlimited power because He knows how to produce it, maintain it, and apply it. To be all-powerful without being all-knowing is a recipe for disaster. The power is in the knowledge!

His truth is the light in the darkness of ignorance, and you are sent out to be the light as Jesus was sent to be the light. To literally **BE** truth.

Blind obedience without revelation leads to incorrect expectation.

Expectations that are not met lead to deferred hope, which makes the heart sick and opens the door for a spirit of torment.

You are not a dog hopping up and down for a treat from a cruel master who teases you with false hope. You are a child of God, and He loves it when His children understand His instructions. He loves it when you follow the map yourself so that you may know the way yourself and can show others. He loves it when you walk in the power of understanding; hence Jesus using parables to make the revelation easier.

But the issue is that we are trained to be lazy.

We accept life as some kind of random lottery where only special people get to live as kings and princes with happy marriages in fairy castles, while the rest of us hope and wait for a ship that will never come in. Our ignorance curses us to slavery.

We are blind and we are impressed by the one-eyed kings who lead us.

We are held captive to ignorant apathy, and we have no idea that we are a piece of God with His breath as our spirit, and what that means for us.

I encourage you to read this dream as if you are the dumbest person on earth. Strip that ego and ditch that pride, or choose to read no further. This can change your life as it has completely changed mine, or you can retain that foolish '*I know*' attitude that the devil has so skillfully inserted into the hearts of even the elite in the Kingdom.

Remember that God gives grace to the humble but opposes the proud.

I'm not here to be nice to you. I am a prophet, not a pastor. I am here to wrest you from the rails that take you to destruction, and settle your eyes back upon the Tree of Life, as mine have been settled once again upon the Tree of Life.

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Though I come across as abrasive, know that I was the chief of fools and now work to remedy that curse daily.

How do I remedy that curse?

Through daily repentance.

Again, repentance is not the wailing and gnashing of teeth that we, through lack of knowledge, perceive it to be. We don't need sackcloth and ash on our heads to show how sorry we are. God does not revel in our misery; He revels in our victory!

It is the result of our revelation – the revelation that '*we need to change*' - that matters most. If the end product of your revelation, or self-inflicted penance, is not change, your efforts are wasted. You cannot stay this version of yourself and hope to manifest different fruit.

The very root of you - the way you think, reason, and make decisions - needs to **change**.

The Greek word for repentance is *metanoia*. Which means '*change of consciousness*'. Consciousness is basically your mental picture of yourself and the world around you. If your consciousness is molded around the patterns of this world, then you won't even know that your behavior is self-destructive.

Your self-preservation instinct will defend your ignorance with every tool in your ego's arsenal.

The wise man says:

"Teach me a better way, Lord."

The fool says:

"Accept me for who I am and do not expect me to change."

But the very point of being born again is to change. To be born again is more literal than you think it is. We think that we only need to change certain things about ourselves, for who sits and thinks '*I am all bad*'? However, that is the very truth of the matter.

Without Jesus, we are completely rotten.

We are rotten to the core. Everything about man is sinful and selfish. We are raised in the image of the world, to walk according the patterns of this world.

The wisest path that man can take is to humble themselves completely before Jesus and call Him our supreme Teacher. His words must become greater than our very conscience. For even the conscience of man can be corrupted into the image of the evil one; hence *metanoia* – the complete re-programming of our consciousness by the words of Jesus.

The transformation from self-preservation to self-sacrifice must be complete so that we may truly say, '*It is no longer I that live, but Christ who lives within me.*'

Then we truly become born again. The old version of who we were, completely wiped clean and replaced with brand-new heavenly software.

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John 1:5 states that *'the Light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it'*.

The Hebrew word for darkness here is *skotia* which, in context of the verse, means a lack of heavenly revelation – an absence of truth from Heaven.

Let us consider Matthew 6:19-24 in context:

Take note of how Mammon and God are presented as darkness versus light. One represents man in his state of ignorant selfishness. The other represents man in an informed state of freedom. For the truth sets you free from the chains of fear and self-destructive foolishness.

Matthew 6:19-24 explains:

¹⁹ *'Do not store up for yourselves [material] treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. ²⁰ But store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys, and where thieves do not break in and steal; ²¹ for where your treasure is, there your heart [your wishes, your desires; that on which your life centers] will be also. ²² The eye is the lamp of the body; so if your eye is clear [spiritually perceptive], your whole body will be full of light [benefiting from God's precepts]. ²³ But if your eye is bad [spiritually blind], your whole body will be full of darkness [devoid of God's precepts]. So if the [very] light inside you [your inner self, your heart, your conscience] is darkness, how great and terrible is that darkness! ²⁴ No one can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and mammon [money, possessions, fame, status, or whatever is valued more than the Lord].'*

This is **JESUS** speaking here.

The product of the wisdom of Jesus will always be freedom from self.

You will find that the end product of being disciplined by the words of Jesus is a completely transformed mind, zealous for good works, and excited about daily selflessness.

And this is where righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost comes from.

We literally return to the Tree of Life in the Garden of Eden where we begin to care for everything and every person on this planet.

A Sunday ritual seems noble and noteworthy, but it is not even the tip of the iceberg. It is a tiny ice cube in the ocean of the destiny of what your life could be.

In Acts 2, when the Spirit was poured out so wonderfully, three thousand families suddenly sold everything that they had and started sharing all that they had. They wiped out all lack in their communities in a single day.

That is what it is like to bring Heaven to earth. You literally become heavenly, acting and thinking like you are already in Heaven, concerned only with taking care of your brothers and sisters. Flowing in the very compassion of Christ.

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Sin is defeated. The Lamb of God has taken away the sin of the world.

Now the war is against the strongholds of the mind, which seek to tear down the knowledge of God within your consciousness. This is a war that must be fought every single day.

Become a daily student; become as the early church - meeting together daily, sitting under the teachings of Jesus daily, eating together daily - so that your consciousness may become as the mind of Christ.

The truth can only set you free if you are willing to *listen* until you *know*.

It is in knowing the truth that becomes the light that drives the darkness out of your life. For every drop of failure and destruction can be reversed if you are willing to wage war on your own ignorance.

The people of God are not destroyed by persecution or famine. Neither are they destroyed by hardship or humiliation.

Your only weakness is lack of knowledge.

No matter the cost, get wisdom. It will literally save your life!

Without light, you stumble over the stairs that are meant to lead you to your promotion, and you kill perceived enemies who were supposed to be your greatest allies.

How can we hate every wrong path unless we know what the right ones are?

How do you know what a good father is unless you have been taught and shown?

You might be a terrible and selfish husband or wife and have no idea that you are, because the darkness has no light in it. You are literally blind to your own selfishness.

If you reject teachers who hold the keys to your destiny, you will inevitably embrace liars who lead you down paths of destruction. You will head deeper into the darkness and wonder why nothing ever goes right with you.

Whoever has your ear has your heart. Whoever has your heart orders your steps.

If your own voice is the one that speaks the most, you are your own teacher. Is it not wise to learn to speak as Jesus spoke so that you may teach yourself what Jesus taught?

As you speak, you will find that many sheep begin to recognize the voice of the Shepherd through your lips.

It is not your destiny to be ignorant.

The darkness is no place for a child of the light!

In the end, being born again means changing teachers. Jesus becomes our Teacher, our Master, our Rabbi, and our Rabboni. That is what the Gospel is about. Truly allowing the '*teachings*' of Jesus to transform us from children of darkness to children of light.

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1 Thessalonians 5:5 states, *'You are all children of the light and children of the day. We do not belong to the night nor to the darkness.'*

The dream begins.

A woman stands before me with a newborn baby suckling at her breast. The baby drinks until filled and is laid in a cot to sleep. Another baby is brought to the woman, and she begins to feed it, too, but before the baby is finished, another baby is brought. She holds both babies in her arms, one at each breast.

The three babies grow fast and are healthy and word spreads around town about the incredible nutrients in this mother's milk.

Soon people are lining up at the door with babies to drink from this miracle mom. She cannot feed them all, so she finds a big hall and asks everyone to be patient while her milk is extracted into cups and passed to the babies.

The babies grow fast. Ten years pass but they still come for milk every day. Their bones are weak, their muscles saggy, and they are tired of the milk, but their parents force them to drink it.

By the time that they are teenagers, they vomit the breast milk up immediately after drinking it. The very smell of it makes them ill, and as soon as they are old enough, they avoid the feeding hall with disgust.

But as they grow older, some return with their own children and force them to drink the milk, not realizing that after a certain age the body needs a lot more than mother's milk can offer.

I stand watching all of this as an abundance of mother's milk clinics open around me and people flock to drink some milk, but these places have a better strategy: Mother's milk once a week, not every day. Sunday milk.

The angels Uriel and Builder stand beside me, both two heads taller than I am, clothed in light so glorious that I cannot see their faces.

Uriel:

"Behold, the Body of Christ. Satisfied with milk when the body needs steak. Weak and easily led astray. Touchy and easily offended. It is thus because you do not know who you are and what your purpose is upon this earth.

The god of this world blinds the minds of unbeliever and believer alike, creating an addiction to mother's milk, even though this very same milk causes you to be so sick.

Know this, son of joy:

It is right for a baby to drink milk from a mother's breast, but a time comes when the baby must be weaned off the milk so that it may progress to other foods.

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Wisdom is the principle thing; no matter what it costs you, get understanding. The enemy wreaks hell and havoc upon your lives because you lack knowledge, and without knowledge converted to vision, you perish.

Write now the words that we relay to you, and let these next dreams and visions be a book. This book shall be studied and applied by millions across the earth for generations to come.

Make it simple so that any may read it and understand it easily.

For wisdom, knowledge, and understanding will bring forth great prosperity and great freedom to all who pursue them, and you are to inspire all who read what you write to pursue the Seven Spirits of God.

Look now into the spiritual realm and tell me what you see.”

Me:

“I see a tree that spans across a river. The branches are as vines, and they extend across the entire earth. The roots of the tree shine like stars. Seven thick roots with millions of offshoots. The roots are called: Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord.

The vines that spread across the earth are those who call Jesus Lord and upon the vines I see nine fruits. The fruits are called: Love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control.

The tree is called the Son of God.”

I look to the left of the Tree of Life and see the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil.

Me:

“The roots of this tree are called: Accusation, bitterness, shame, jealousy, rejection, fear, and Satan. The vines also spread all over the earth and are all who submit to the control of self-preservation.

This vine is heavily laden with fruit where men and women are lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boastful, arrogant, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, unloving, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, without love of good, traitorous, reckless, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God, having a form of godliness but denying its power.

The tree lets man determine right and wrong by his own perception of right and wrong, so eating of the fruit causes man to determine right and wrong by how he has been blessed or cursed by other men.”

Builder steps forward, towering two heads above me, face radiant with the glory of the presence of God.

Builder:

“You have seen well, son of joy. Do you see that the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is not Satan? Do you see how Satan is simply one of the roots?”

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Each day mankind chooses from these trees which spirits will have power in their lives. Whether they realize it or not, every word and every thought is a choice. If you do not intentionally choose which spirits have authority in your life, the god of this world will work hard to choose for you.”

Uriel lays his hand upon my shoulder and I am filled with warmth as he speaks again.

Uriel:

“The heart of the Tree of Life is Jesus, and the heart of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is self-preservation.

Without the Seven Spirits of the Tree of Life, man is little more than animal. For without the breath of God within you, you are little more than instinct; you determine your connection to either tree by who feeds you, clothes you and gives you the most attention.

Self-preservation has created the false god Mammon. A god that places material gains over the fruits of the Tree of Life and will sacrifice anyone or anything for the right price. Nothing is ever enough for those who are governed by this spirit, for it is a virus that destroys the very earth you have been called to steward.

As the Tree of Life is known by its fruit, so the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is known by its fruit. The fruit never lies, son of joy.”

Builder:

“The nine fruits of the Tree of Life are the greatest sign of the believer, for you are known to the spiritual realm by how you love and treat one another. But there is other fruit available to every believer in the physical realm.

Know this son of joy:

Without the breath of God, even the Spirits of the Tree of Life can bring destruction. Indeed, without the fruits of the Holy Spirit, the other spirits can bring much pain.

Wisdom produces riches and joy, but also sorrow.

Knowledge produces life, but also puffs up.

Understanding produces revelation, but also double-mindedness.

Might produces love, power and a sound mind, but also stubbornness.

Counsel produces compassion, but also tolerance for evil.

This is why the Holy Spirit and the fruits of the Spirit are to be pursued first and foremost. For although these Spirits are all the Spirits of God, you are still on earth and the Tree of Life reveals truth.

Truth sets free, but also brings revelation.

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Many times, revelation might bring either brokenness or arrogance. You must not allow revelation from the Spirit to lead you back to the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil.

Heed now the words of the Gatherer. For he separates wheat from chaff, sheep from goats, and fulfills the will of judgment of the Father.”

Gatherer appears on my right and I turn to face him. I once heard a principality call him ‘*Reaper*’, the angel of death, the very same angel who took the firstborn of Egypt. When he speaks, it is clear and concise, and he brings with him revelation of judgment and mercy.

Gatherer:

“All was given and all was available through pure inheritance. Man was created as recipients of all that God has created, and all that was needed in spirit, soul and body was in Eden. No sweat was needed, no bent back, and no toil.

No, son of joy; man was free to play, dream, sleep, and fellowship.

It is hard to fathom for the mind of those who eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. For in the eyes of man, there must be work and toil before there is reward. Indeed, those who are blessed without hard work by inheritance are most often despised by society. This is mostly not jealousy but from a sense of justice stemming from the perception of justice that comes from eating of the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil.

In the minds of those who eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, reward without labor is an injustice. For those who toil for reward look upon those who do not toil and regard them as weak and unworthy.

But in Eden there was only inheritance. There was no toil. Man was free to walk and steward all of creation in the full enlightenment of the nine fruits of the Tree of Life.

And upon eating from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil was man expelled from Eden. But not as you would understand expulsion.

The Garden of Eden is both physical and spiritual, but more in the spirit than in the physical. Thus it was there, but man could no longer see it. For the knowledge of good and evil also brings with it blindness to all things spiritual.

Thus you could be standing in the garden directly in the shade of the Tree of Life and you would not know it.

Indeed, for four thousand years man walked this earth in pure flesh, completely separated from the spiritual realm. Only those with opened eyes could see angels and hear the voice of God, but such things did not occur often or with many people.

Warnings and laws from patriarchs, lawgivers, prophets, judges, poets and kings flowed from Heaven and still man refused the fruit of the Tree of Life. The right to determine his own version of right and

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wrong was too dear to him. Man demanded to set his own priorities according to the needs of his flesh and not the yearning of his spirit.

But God did not give up on man, and sent His Son to earth so that the Tree of Life may enter the physical realm, and Jesus became the Word made manifest, and the Tree of Life was upon this earth in physical form.

But man rejected and crucified the Tree of Life; and for three days, life became death so that death may be conquered from within. On the third day the Tree of Life was made both physical and spiritual so that the vines of the Tree of Life could be seen by both man and angel.

And every disciple from that time was a part of the Tree of Life, and every disciple was a vine that spread across the earth by creating more vines. They bring the Seven Spirits and the nine fruits and every gift to all who would receive Jesus as the Way, Truth, and Life. But many reject the fruit. For the fruit of the Tree of Life is an inheritance that cannot be earned.

And in the minds of those who eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, worthiness through labor is required to receive the nine fruits. Indeed, to the unbeliever and many blind believers, love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control must be earned.

Mostly they believe these things unattainable and nothing more than romantic ideology for the weak.

It is in this misconception that man strives to earn these nine fruits, as rewards that man perceives can only be provided through Mammon.

But Mammon brings slavery and death, and even the counterfeit joy that financial power brings lasts but a fleeting moment.

Know this, son of joy:

You cannot earn what is given. It is yours.

But to eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is to put on a garment that cries injustice at unearned rewards.

Look at the servants of Mammon. See how love is the lowest priority? See how love is viewed as an inconvenient emotion? You cannot love both God and Mammon! And all who refuse to believe or teach this are led astray and completely blinded by greed. They do not see greed as greed. No, they see it as need.

They are right. It is a need as a drug is a need, giving temporary satisfaction at the cost of all that is pure and holy. Do not be led astray by these lies.

The only fruit that matters is the fruit of the Holy Spirit, and by the fruit of the Holy Spirit will all men know that you come from the Tree of Life and are disciples of Jesus.

The simple truth, son of joy, is that most do not want truth.

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They will believe anything taught to them, as long as it makes them feel better. It is this way because the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil causes man to be weary in their very soul. So weary, that even the smallest added effort is simply too much.

So, they believe lies and half-truths, even suspecting truth as lies, simply too tired to argue. Thus they stay in slavery. The truth sets free and there is only one Way, one Life, and one Truth. Mankind must embrace this Truth, this Way, and this Tree of Life.

In embracing the Tree of Life will they embrace Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God, and the Spirit of the Lord. The fruit of that embrace will be the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit.”

Builder:

“It is impossible to show the fruit of the Spirit without the indwelling of the Seven Spirits of God. Indeed, attempting to show fruit that does not correspond to the root, will bring forth frustration and much deferred hope. Man cannot change his spirit without the Holy Spirit.

Even man’s best attempts at renewing the mind will yield temporary results. It is thus because that which is flesh, is still flesh, no matter how much it tries to imitate the spirit.

The flesh craves the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. So, all that it does, it does through the lens of worldly justice, not through the lens of Godly love.

Justice is a matter of perception. To Ishmael, justice is the stoning of an educated woman. To God, he without sin may cast the first stone, and who is without sin? Only God is without sin, and His judgment is mercy. Through His grace, mercy, and good judgment, He makes all things work together for the good for all who love Him and those who are called according to His purpose.

If you love Him, you will trust His Word. If you love Him, you will follow His instructions. If you love Him, you will take the time to know Him and if you know Him, you will not doubt Him.

His strategy to bring Heaven to earth is to predestine you to conform to the image of His Son, who is the Tree of Life.

This is where we get to the very serious revelation to which all who read what you record must pay special attention.

The Father created all that is. He created everything so competently that He did not need to create anything new after the seventh day.

He knew that man would eventually succumb to the temptation of the most powerful force in all of the created universe – the temptation of free will.

He created man in such a way that the very heart of man is a throne upon which whatever ruler that man chooses may sit.

Around the heart-throne of every man and woman are seven places for the counselors of their choice.

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Seven lampstands. Seven horns. Seven eyes.

Seven high places of counsel, all chosen by the owner of each individual heart-throne.

Knowing that the time would come when man would surrender the throne of his heart to another, God predestined prophets, teachers, and wise men to be the lighthouses in the darkness of ignorance. These lighthouses are the ones who show you back to the Tree of Life where the Seven Spirits of God may surround your heart-throne once more, where grace might teach you to surrender your heart-throne to the King of kings so that the River of Life may flow from beneath it and wash away the guilt and shame of all who hear the truth.

For whoever has your ear has your heart. Whoever has your heart orders your steps.

To surrender the throne of your heart is no small thing. It is to evict the false teachings of fallen angels who masquerade as carriers of truth; liars enthroned upon the hearts of man, tearing away at the knowledge of God from within.

Only truth brings freedom, son of joy; only the truth of Jesus.

But which truth do you listen to?

Is it the Spirit of Truth?

Or is it the god of this world?

Whoever has your ear has your heart. Whoever has your heart shall order your steps.

So, once a week does believer lend their ear to the Spirit of Truth, hoping that those who teach them are not false teachers who are driven by ambition and seek their own.

And this for one hour of truth.

Think on this, Sameach, the church of Acts met together daily, giving their ears to the Spirit of Truth every single day. And so the Spirit of Truth brought forth the revelation that produces obedient servants with steps ordered by Heaven.

They lacked for nothing because they were washed daily in heavenly truth. Their decisions were filled with heavenly knowledge. Everything they touched succeeded and multiplied. They worked together in communities, leveraging an economy of scale that produced abundance and overflow that you would not even imagine in this modern age; their collective wisdom as multiple Koinonia working together in an Ecclesia, and produced the complete eradication of lack among them.

They lacked for nothing.

It was for this abundance that they were hated by both Roman governors and Jewish Pharisees.

Thousands were added to their number every day, pulling more and more of those who were led astray by false teachings towards the light.

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As these thousands threw off the shackles of self-preservation, greedy Pharisees and Roman Governors lost their income. Thus they persecuted and even murdered those who advanced the Kingdom of God.

For you cannot serve both God and Mammon. You will hate God and those who teach what Jesus taught because the Gospel does not enrich individuals – it eradicates lack in communities.

What was the secret to this incredible growth and financial abundance that intimidated and infuriated both Jewish and Roman rulers so?

Daily truth, Sameach.

They met together every day, both en masse and from house to house.

The truth sets you free when you allow it to replace the patterns of this world. The patterns of this world have one objective: To steal, kill, and destroy.

But Jesus comes to give life, and life in abundance, and the key to His abundance is His truth. To hear the truth of Heaven every day is to enter a Kingdom that produces righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

Daily, Sameach; be in the truth daily!

Turn your back on the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. Turn your back on the patterns of this world.

Return to the Tree of Life. Be reconciled to the vine, which grows with each new disciple. A vine of the truth of Jesus, which will change the world. A vine which connects you to every angel, every heavenly spirit, and the mind of God Himself.

Commit yourself to living in the truth.

For you shall know the truth, and the truth shall set you free!"

I wake up.

DREAM 151 – HARDSHIP EXPLAINED

6 January 2017.

I stand beneath the bridge on the land under Michael's calf. Above me Michael hammers at the dome with his usual unshakable focus.

Before me, the arm of a woman bursts forth from a thick pool of mud. Her head follows, coming unstuck with a loud plopping sound and she takes a deep breath, as if she has been suffocating or drowning down there. Her other arm comes free and I run to help pull her out but Gatherer appears beside me and stops me.

Gatherer:

"Do not stunt her growth, son of sorrow."

I nod and keep watching as she breathes heavily, sobbing with exertion and frustration, extricating herself from the unforgiving mud. Her hips come free then she manages to get a leg out and lies there for a while, half on dry soil, half in the mud. Her other leg comes free and she drags herself out of the mud onto the dry soil and keeps going until she is on the grass. She collapses there and falls into a deep sleep.

We watch her sleeping for a while before an angel that I have not seen before appears beside her, crouches down and starts whispering in her ear. Hours pass. He continues to whisper in her ear until she finally stirs and he helps her up.

She stands to her feet and notices me beneath the bridge. At first she just stands there looking at me for a while, squinting her eyes and turning her head to the side in a strange manner but then she tentatively walks closer before asking me who I am.

Lady:

"Who are you? Are you an angel come to fetch me? Am I dead?"

As the mud dries, I can make out her silver hair and realize that she is in her early fifties.

Me:

"I am just a courier, ma'am, and as far as I know, you seem very much alive right now. I am no angel but this is the realm where angels are seen. Behold, one stands beside you now."

She looks to her right, squinting at the empty space there and then to her left, looking directly at the angel. She squints again, as if trying to see something small or invisible.

Lady:

"I don't see any angels. Are you the angel?"

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Me:

“No, I am just a courier. The angel is to your left. If you see him, you might worship him. Angels are not gods, they are messengers of God and they do not like to be worshipped.”

The lady looks to her left again and suddenly sees the angel. She gets a fright and stumbles backwards, falling to the ground. The angel helps her up and they start to talk in hushed tones.

I watch for a while before Gatherer starts to speak and I give him my full attention.

Gatherer:

“See how she has risen from the mud, son of sorrow? See how she rose from the pit by herself?

Such hardship is the core of growth in revelation. It is the pit that cleanses the chaff. It is hardship that removes both fruitless relationships and toxic attitudes. Only once she had pulled herself from that pit was she ready to hear of the nine fruits of the Spirit. See how God sends an angel to teach her directly? It is this way with all of mankind who rise from the pit of failure, humiliation, and despair.

You do not need to see an angel to be taught by one, you merely need to listen.”

We watch the lady listening to every word spoken by the angel for a long time before the angel disappears and the lady turns to look at me.

Lady:

“What do I do now?”

Me:

“You wake up and record all that you have seen and heard. Write it down, make it plain, and make it public so that you are held accountable for what you have been told.”

Lady:

“People will think I am crazy. Nobody will believe me!”

Me:

“Do not lend your thoughts to the opinions of man. And do not lay messages from angels upon the altar of Mammon. God has sent His messenger to bring your assignment.

You must make your vision plain and allow the gatherer angels to remove the chaff from your life. Surely when you awaken must you write all that you have seen and heard and make it public so that you may be held accountable for every word.”

Lady:

“My church does not believe in angels or prophetic revelation, and they certainly will not believe that I met a strange man here.”

Me:

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“Then it is no longer the right Ecclesia for you. Seek out those who strive to bare the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit and strive to bare that fruit yourself. You can tell what kind of a tree you are by the fruit it bears. If the fruit is love, you are a disciple of Jesus. Seek out those for whom the nine fruits are a priority so that you may be restored and healed by the Tree of Life.”

Lady:

“The angel spoke to me of the nine fruits of the Spirit but I have never been a patient woman, neither have I been very loving. I have spent my life in ambitious pursuit of wealth and power and have now lost everything. What am I without wealth and power? I am nothing. My friends have abandoned me, my debtors seek me out and I have no way to pay them. I have no time for romanticized niceties, I have to make money!”

Me:

“The riches you seek have no eternal worth, ma’am. Seek first the Kingdom of God, seek first the fruits of the Spirit. Seek first the Seven Spirits of God. For your pursuit of wealth has left in its wake much pain and devastation. You have uncoiled your tongue like a whip to drive people as slaves before you.

To go back to that life would be as a dog returning to its vomit. Repent now, heed the instruction of your angel, and seek to bare the fruit of the Spirit. Do this now, lest you bring judgment upon yourself and perish. Have you not seen enough pain? Have you not wrought enough pain upon others? When you awaken, rise and record all that you have seen and heard and seek first the Kingdom of God.”

Lady:

“If I seek the Kingdom of God, will I be wealthy again?”

Me:

“You have never been wealthy .You have always been wretched and poor. For you have worshipped at the altar of the false god Mammon. Repent now and seek out the wealth that matters, the fruit of the Tree of Life.”

She looks at me in shock and is about to open her mouth angrily but suddenly disappears.

Gatherer:

“Many hear but few listen. If she disobeys, she will return to the pit. If she obeys, she will experience much joy and freedom.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

The wealth of the Kingdom is joy and peace. Seek these riches and they shall unlock many wonders.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 152 – GET READY FOR THE FAMINE IN 2027

7 January 2017.

We are ten years into the future.

I stand beside our warehouse watching different ministries stocking up on Bibles, sound systems, clothing, food, and equipment. It is like a bee hive in full swarm. Thousands of people coming and going, every facet perfectly organized and synchronized by an extremely effective administration and coordination team. Everyone knows the smallest detail of their assignments and confidently chat and laugh while the system does the stressful stuff for them.

Builder stands beside me watching all that occurs here for a few minutes before turning to speak to me.

Builder:

“The events of the world shift and change like the wind, son of sorrow. Both good men and evil men trade places upon thrones per the principalities voted into power by the free will of man. When the powers of the air change, heavenly strategies change, but our objectives remain the same.”

Builder seems to sigh before continuing. It could just be my imagination but it appears as if he carries a burden. The possibility of an angel feeling burdened shocks me for some reason and leaves me feeling somewhat unsettled.

Builder:

“It is with the Body of Christ as it was with Israel. They seek after God for a time and then succumb to Mammon and idols repeatedly. Mammon turns on them and they cry out to God for help. Revival and reformation comes, they settle into prosperity and they fall for Mammon’s tricks again. It is thus because the power of the Holy Spirit is ranked higher than the fruits of the Holy Spirit.

The true riches are the fruits.

But success, fame, money and power have such an allure that even the elite will use the Word of God to lie to the sheep. They twist the sowing and reaping message away from sowing the Word and make it about money. It is thus because they lack wisdom. And entire ministries are built on the worship of Mammon in the Name of Jesus.”

We watch the bee hive in front of us for a while longer before he continues.

Builder:

“This vision is very important, son of sorrow.

For we now enter a time of great revival and reformation but in this time, 2027, there will be a time of great hardship and lack for missionaries.

One as We are One

You must prepare for a famine.

The church will begin to settle into their revival meetings and worship concerts and their hearts will close to the poor once again.”

Me:

“Worse than this? I thought we were in a famine right now! I already feel like the hearts of the Kingdom are hardened against missionaries. If it is going to be worse than this, we might as well pack up and go home.”

Builder:

“A time of generosity dawns now with the revival.

A generation of selfish leaders is being reaped by the gatherers and replaced by those with open hearts. But this shall not last forever. You must lead thousands to Wisdom so that they may prosper and keep the storehouses overflowing in time for the spiritual famine. For in that time will the greatest harvest of souls take place. In that time will the world cry out for salvation.

Be prepared, son of sorrow!

As the battlegrounds change, so must the forces of the Body of Christ be deployed. As the power of the air changes hands in different ecclesia, so must you be ready to deploy those who will violently expand the Kingdom.

But take note, son of sorrow:

Your war is not against flesh and blood but against principalities and corrupt arguments.

Your mighty weapons are the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit. Against these nine fruits there is no law and against these nine fruits the kingdom of darkness has no defense.

Missionaries and pastors will need to be deployed all over the world at a moment’s notice. Make sure that they have all that they need.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 153 – WORDS EXPLAINED

12 January 2017.

Uriel and I stand behind a man eating from three bowls of food. Every time the man eats from a bowl, something grows out of him. It literally sprouts from his back as flowers or weeds or small saplings for fruit trees. Sometimes a fruit tree starts growing nicely before some weeds spring up and choke it to death.

Uriel:

“Take note of what is written upon each bowl, son of sorrow.”

I lean to the side to look around at the man and see the words ‘*Self*’, ‘*Word of God*’, and ‘*Bread*’ written upon each bowl respectively.

Uriel:

“Your brain digests words, converts them into chemical feelings, and depending on how you feel, moves you to action. Sometimes the weed-words will choke the good-words so tightly that even the good-words cause your chemicals to produce bad feelings.

You can fill the self-bowl with any words you like. As long as you feel faith or fear from those words, they will spur you to action.

Many ignore the Word-of-God-bowl completely, and build lives of power and riches from the self-bowl. Most fill the self-bowl with both negative and positive words and achieve nothing beyond intention and near success. If the words in the self-bowl are not the same as the words in the Word-of-God-bowl, you will really find obedience to the words of the Son challenging.

Many attempt to live off the bread-bowl, assuming that physical life is the only life that requires sustenance, but you cannot live by bread alone.

As courier, we want you to become focused upon your words. For every word spoken to you and every word spoken by you will affect the chemicals within you.

Eat from the Word-of-God-bowl and nothing else.

Every word is a seed that serves darkness or light. Every word confirms or rejects the words upon the blueprint for your life.

Speak only that which confirms the words of the Son about your assignment and the words of the Father about your worth.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.”

I wake up.

DREAM 154 – SONS OF COMPASSION TO RISE

13 January 2017.

I stand beside, but slightly behind, a friend at the river. I am on his left. Gatherer stands directly behind him to my right and reaches into his back to pull a hand full of small snakes out of his heart.

At first I am alarmed by what I see but then Gatherer explains.

Gatherer:

“Behold, son of sorrow, the serpents of indecision and confusion. They create within the most powerful of stewards much wavering. A double minded man is constantly at war within himself with what he assumes to be himself. But these serpents begin as seeds planted in the heart via the ear and slither around every argument to create perpetual delayed action. Signs and wonders do not sway the insecurity of those who wrestle with such arguments. For every argument is strategically placed to leverage off the purest hearts.”

Gatherer reaches in my chest and draws forth a cluster of small snakes.

Gatherer:

“Behold, son of sorrow, the same arguments within thine own heart.”

He turns to look at the man beside me.

Gatherer:

“Speak thus unto the sons of compassion:

As per the instruction of the Holy Spirit, according to the scroll which orders the steps of the righteous, was I instructed to plant the seeds of the serpents of doubt within the hearts of the sons of sorrow, many whom are the sons of compassion. See how none of these serpents were able to grow beyond babies? It is thus because they were never fed anything beyond small doubts and thus the arguments could not grow to become full strongholds.

This was done to keep a generation of stewards and leaders sanctified. Even as David was driven to live in caves and work for the Philistines so that the bad habits of the palace may not influence his rule, so were the sons of compassion kept from the taint of the great prostitute.

But now is the time of the great awakening and now I am instructed to remove these arguments. For the time comes when the greatest leaders in the history of mankind will step to the fore as leaders of the greatest awakening. And these leaders shall not crave notoriety, fame and power, but will be servant leaders. For the taint of the prostitute and the stench of the palace has been washed from them.”

One as We are One

He crushes the snakes in his hand and they fall to the ground, twitching and motionless after a short time.

Gatherer:

“Now shall the sons of compassion enter a time of rest so that their minds may heal. For their spirits shall be at peace but their minds will continue to seek out the snakes for a time.

Peace, be still, sons of compassion. Enter into your time of rest. For the time draws near for your leadership in this war.

And the banner over you shall be love, peace and joy. Do not concern yourself with these arguments. The Holy Spirit has commissioned His servants to remove what has kept you safe these many years.

Rise now and speak your heart. This is the great season of compassion. This is the time of the sons of compassion. Rise and speak your heart. Many will hear and many will follow. Only rise and speak your heart.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and the gates of hell will not prevail against it!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 155 – NOT BY MIGHT, NOT BY POWER

14 January 2017.

It is 01:14 and I wake up to someone shouting from the direction of the bridge at the bottom end of the property. The shouting strikes a chord in my heart that resonates with the pain that children feel when their parents are screaming at each other.

At first I fight an inner fear, whimpering like I used to as a child. My fear conjures dangerous reptiles in the caravan and I work up the courage to switch on the light. The shouting continues: steady, consistent, violent.

Slowly my fear converts to anger and suddenly I am brimming with adrenaline and seething with indignation. I grab the torch and the panga and walk across the property towards the shouting, my blood hot in my veins. Everything in me is ready to commit murder. I want the shouting to stop, no matter the cost.

I arrive beneath the bridge where the border of the property is at the river and hear the shouting from the exact spot on the bridge above me that is above the border to the property.

Two extremely tall, athletic men stand above me screaming curses down at me. Both are two heads taller than a tall man, height framed by blockish muscle, faces sharp and hateful. Their screams and curses are a messy cacophony that I struggle to understand the foamy spittle that hurtles with every word. Their rage is a perfect picture of insanity, their hatred for me so palpable that their words buffet me like strong gusts of wind.

“YOU WILL FAIL, YOU WILL FAIL, YOU WILL FAIL, YOU ARE NOTHING! NOTHING! YOU ARE A PIECE OF (expletive), (expletive) YOU, YOU FAILURE, FAILURE, FAILURE! YOU ARE AN (expletive) FAILURE!”

It goes on and on and I grow so sick of hearing their curses that I scream back in anger, my voice cracking with livid emotion.

Me:

“COME SAY THAT HERE, COME! I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!”

The man on the left does not hesitate; he smirks and immediately jumps from the high bridge above me, sailing through the air, unsheathing a long, curved sword with the graceful precision of a dancer.

I suddenly realize that I have made a grave mistake. Somehow my exhaustion and subconscious frustration with critical people has made me blind to the fact that these two are demons and I have just given both permission to attack me physically on sanctified land.

One as We are One

I feel no fear. In these moments I accept my fate with calm resolve. I have messed up, there is no way I can beat a fallen angel in a physical fight. Nobody can.

I drop my panga and brace for the impact as the demon hurtles towards me with scary focus and sharp precision.

My last words are:

“Take care of my wife and sisters, Lord.”

It's all I have time to say before something huge flashes in front of my eyes, connecting with the demon and a powerful gust of wind smacks me backwards into the tall, wet grass behind me.

Michael's hammer. I just got saved by Michael's hammer. The archangel continues to hammer at the invisible dome three kilometers above the small town across the river. Swatting the demon like a fly did not even break his rhythm.

I lie there in the wet grass checking myself for sword cuts or blood, gingerly testing my limbs to see if anything is broken or strained and suddenly my attention is pulled to the remaining demon on the bridge. He now stands on the railing, deciding whether or not to chance an attack and suddenly Gatherer is in front of me, sword drawn, glorious light streaming in every direction, head turned up towards the demon. Even from the back I can see his entire body tense as he waits for the demon to make a move. The demon continues to hurl curses at me, expletives hurtling from his lips like a rabid dog.

Keeping his eyes on the demon, Gatherer turns his face slightly so that I may know that he is speaking to me.

Gatherer:

“Stay behind me. This is not your fight. The might and power of the physical realm have no effect here.”

I reply meekly, filled with shame at my brash foolishness.

Me:

“I am sorry, I messed up”

Gatherer:

“That does not matter. Your heart is filled with fire, such things occur. Stand now and dust yourself off so that you may interrogate our friend up there.”

At first I don't understand what he means but suddenly he disappears from in front of me and appears behind the demon on the bridge above with his hand firmly clamped on the demon's neck. The demon is visibly startled and tries to reach backwards but I hear a loud crack, like a gunshot, and realize that Gatherer has broken the demon's arm.

Gatherer nods his head at me and I shout my first question.

One as We are One

Me:

“How did you two come across the bridge?”

The demon spits at me in defiance.

Demon:

“YOU WILL FAIL COURIER, FAIL, FAIL, FAIL, F...”

A loud crack as Gatherer blocks an attempted strike by the other arm and breaks it.

Me:

“I command you in the Name of Jesus to tell me the truth!”

The demon cannot withstand the compulsion and speaks through clenched teeth, spittle dribbling down his chin.

Demon:

“Each of us was assigned to follow the sons of compassion and -war respectively - to stop them from coming here. We could not enter the property to hear what was spoken. Our master will not tolerate failure so we conspired to draw you out and kill you.”

Me:

“Who else has been assigned to the sons of compassion and -war?”

Demon:

“Spirits of delay and anxiety on the son of war, and a spirit of torment on the son of compassion.”

(For the reader: I have had some amazing visitors upon the land, men and women of great destiny. A man the angels call ‘son of compassion’ visited me the previous day and a man the angels call ‘son of war’ the night preceding this dream.)

Gatherer:

“The Holy Spirit has now commissioned angels to both the sons of compassion and -war. The spirits will soon be lifted.”

The demon squirms with broken arms cradling one another; Gatherer's powerful hand clamping the back of his neck. His face has the look of a bully that has finally suffered the humiliation he has so long dished out.

Demon:

“How is it that the Reaper protects the courier? We were not given this information. Who is this man?”

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“I am not here to protect the courier, merely to instruct him. You acted as chaff and violated the rules of free will.”

Demon:

“He invited us down. Did you not hear him?”

Gatherer:

“Before that moment, you crossed the bridge illegally. The Ecclesia here has expressly forbidden your entry and you are perfectly aware of it. Behold the Cherubim at the four corners of this land. Had Michael not expelled your partner, the Cherubim would have brought you before the Father for your final judgment. You would never have succeeded in hurting the courier in any way whatsoever. Go now and inform your brothers, and take note of the rules of the ecclesiastical authority lest you fall in early judgment.”

Gatherer lets the demon go and it disappears in an instant.

I now hear Uriel behind me as Gatherer appears before me.

Uriel:

“This battle cannot be won with carnal weapons, son of sorrow. Nor can the vision come to pass with your effort. Relax into your role as courier. Record what you see, make the vision plain and spend your time in prayer.”

I start to weep, tears streaming down my face and my nose so clogged that I struggle to speak properly.

Me:

“But... what about the kids that need to be fed, the ministry... responsibilities, the ministry overheads. I can't just do nothing.”

My body shudders with tears of frustration. I can no longer speak.

Uriel:

“Let others run with those responsibilities, son of sorrow. Make the vision plain so that the saints may provide the resources but do not burden yourself. Those around you will run with the vision. Hear now the words of Gatherer.”

Gatherer:

“When a man gives his steps to be ordered by God, he need only do his part. No more. Some cook, some clothe, some preach, some do all three. If all three are a man's part then all three will be easy and effortless. Stay within the will of God, do as the Son has spoken but do that which fills your heart. That which requires might and power will always be tainted by the spirit of mammon. That which is submission to the Holy Spirit will always produce the fruit of the Spirit.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

One as We are One

Things built with might and power will bring slavery and destruction. The yoke must be easy, the burden light. Do not force things with might and power. Walk in the Spirit. For that which is Spirit is spirit and that which is flesh is flesh. Walk in the Spirit!"

Both Gatherer and Uriel disappear and I don't wake up.

I walk back to the caravan, change my wet clothes and go to sleep.

DREAM 156 – THE RIVER OF LIFE; THE TREE OF LIFE

15 January 2017.

A massive, lush tree spans the entire width of the massive river in front of me. The tree is huge and heavily laden with fruit. The water sparkles with jewels and pure, clean life. I suddenly realize that I am where a prophet told me I would be the previous day. I don't hesitate, I jump into the river and allow myself to be completely submerged, drinking deeply, even breathing in the invigorating spray as my head bursts from the surface.

Above me, twelve different fruits, a different one for every month, grow and fall off the tree in a full year cycle and each month I eat of the different fruit and each month my spirit is completely satisfied. Each of the 12 fruits contains the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit in a different flavor. Each of the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit has a different flavor of its own. I never grow tired of it, the myriad of delicious flavors and textures of the fruit is incredible. I eat and eat, swimming in the river, filled with joy and peace, not wanting to climb out at all.

When I grow tired or my body feels sickly, I eat of the leaves of the tree and I am completely healed. I know that this is the River of Life beneath the Tree of Life and suddenly realize that I am not alone in the river. There is a multitude of people, all drinking and eating of the fruit, laughing and singing and dealing with one another with such considerate love that I start to weep with blissful contentment.

I now notice that everyone who leaves the river has a branch of the vine attached to them, it looks like a rainbow colored, translucent umbilical cord, pulsing with beautiful life, and all along the branch is the fruit of the Holy Spirit which changes in flavor twelve times a year as it is affected by the Tree of Life itself.

Everything here is so active and diverse, consistent but ever changing and there is so much love and acceptance that some people do not ever leave the river. I want to be one of them but God has other plans for me.

At the end of the year, Gatherer stands upon the bank and calls to me.

Gatherer:

"Son of sorrow, come forth. We have much work to do."

Me:

"I don't feel very sorrowful in this place, surely you call someone else?"

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“Your humor is not lost upon me, son of sorrow, but we must go to a place that needs these waters and fruit desperately. You are commissioned by the Father to bring light to the darkness. Come forth and be obedient.”

I wade out of the river and stand upon the bank beside Gatherer, and in an instant we are in Northern Africa. Before us a group of men stone a Muslim woman to death. Her crime was to be raped by her husband’s brother. She was murdered for something beyond her control and against her will. I am so shocked at the contrast between where I have just been and where I am now that I turn to go back. But Gatherer touches my shoulder and pulls my attention back to the scene before us.

Me:

“I don’t want to see this. I really do not want to be here!”

The lady lies there dying until her husband violently slams a large rock into her head. The violence is so sudden and so graphic that I retch, but I cannot throw up because my physical body is not here.

Me:

“Why bring me here? Why does the Father not just wipe out these heartless animals? You are the Reaper are you not? Kill them all!”

We suddenly appear outside an old mosque. We are in a narrow, crowded street with small tables on the sidewalk. A group of men are gathered around a small table sifting through photos of children, mostly very young girls. I don’t understand their language so I turn to look at Gatherer.

Gatherer:

“Child trafficking - those photos are kidnapped women and children.”

I try to punch the man holding the photos but my hand just goes through him. I try to kick the table over but I just pass through it.

Me:

“WHAT THE HELL?? DO SOMETHING!!”

Gatherer stands silently and places his hand upon my shoulder once more. After a while he speaks and I can hear a heaviness in his voice that I have never heard before.

Gatherer:

“This is the fate of all of Africa if the Body does not unite. The river and branches must flow northwards, from South Africa, to Nigeria to Jerusalem.

Hear these words and take special note to the assignment of the Body, son of sorrow:

One light carried by one man may light the way for two or three who walk behind him. Such light is sufficient where the path is not filled with danger and where the path is clear, up to ten may even walk alongside one man who lights the way.

One as We are One

But where there is peril and darkness such as this, where those who carry the light go to be martyred, there must thousands and tens of thousands of light bearers walking together so that those who have lived in the darkness for so long may see what terrors are visited upon the innocent.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Where there is no fruit of the Spirit, there is injustice and great anguish. You must create a flood so that the waters and branches bring life to this place.

Those who have ears to hear would sell all that they have to join you in this assignment.

Me:

“But all seek their own and trap themselves in the fake comfort of Mammon, not knowing that all they seek is in the river, in community.”

Gatherer:

“Make the vision plain. Build the community; let the river flood through you (plural). Each month shall we send a different team of missionaries to bring different flavor to the fruit of the Spirit. For each tribe brings their own flavor and every believer is to bear fruit.

Expand the Kingdom northwards, son of sorrow. All who join you upon the land will experience freedom and peace as they never imagined. For the River of Life flows from the throne of the King and where you are gathered together, there He is.

He dwells with the believers who dwell together and there does He establish His throne.

Seek out the scholars who will determine the heavenly flavors of the fruit of the Spirit by the banners over the twelve tribes of Israel. Each month shall the fruit take the flavor of that tribe and also the flavor of the missionaries who come.

Taste and see that the Lord is good, son of sorrow!

The Prayer Path, Arts Academy, children's Bible Theme Park, Prayer Tabernacle and Believer's City will create a river that flows from every mountain of spiritual authority. Those who have ears to hear will leave all that they are doing and flock to join you in the river.

Be patient, son of sorrow, hearts must be healed and minds must be renewed. A river of peace and love must flow from you so that the mighty who come may drink from the river that flows through you from the throne of God.

Advance the Kingdom in unity and in love.

His Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

One as We are One

I wake up.

DREAM 157 – THE SPIRIT BRINGS LIFE

17 January 2017.

I stand in front of the river on the land beneath Michael's calf and for the first time in my life, I feel old.

I have felt tired and discouraged before but here a sense of time weighs down upon me. I am only forty three years old at the time of writing but the adventures behind me feel like lifetimes have passed. I see every pastor-ship role, music tour, movie production, book tour and secular career behind me as splashes in the ocean; some big splashes with thousands of ripples, others smaller splashes with few ripples, all having a minute effect on the evil in this world.

The size and scope of what was in my heart was so large that even though many of the projects may seem significant to others, to me they were cooking pots of angry frustration.

Now all that frustration turns to sadness and a loss of hope in Christians and in the advance of the Kingdom of God. Even as Uriel stands beside me in this vision, I find myself doubting the existence of God and all these dreams as nothing more than a vivid imagination fed by the last embers of an old soul. I am truly a son of sorrow.

I sigh deeply and turn towards Uriel, his face, hands, and feet ablaze with the glory of God. He stands two heads taller than I and radiates wisdom effortlessly. I suspect that this messenger knows unfathomable galactic mysteries in multiple realms and yet here he stands, completely committed and patient with a broken vessel, waiting for me to speak.

Me:

"I should have died on the nineteenth of February 2015. Every day since then I have felt like I am on borrowed time. After every project I felt less and less convinced that the world wants to be a better place. Yet here I am, recording revelations from angels for that very thing again.

And again, thousands show interest in what is written but very few are moved to action. I am overwhelmed by the futility of it all. I have tried so many things, so many times and all that I have learned is that humanity does not care about anything except itself. There are so few caring people that I just cannot see this picture of a victorious church coming to pass.

The more I learn of the Seven Spirits and the nine fruits, the more I see just how nasty and heartless Christianity truly is a great whore that has sold its soul to Mammon.

Pulpits rain down messages of self-enrichment at the expense of the poor and Christians are so enthralled once again by the snake in the garden that they find the message of taking the Good News to the poor as offensive. Leaders cling to titles, places of honor and manipulative control over believers, telling outright lies to keep control.

Me:

One as We are One

“I don’t want to advance this Kingdom, Uriel. How must I advance something that I do not like? How must I have hope for a world that does not seem to want change?”

Uriel stands silently for a long time.

The sound of the river at three o’clock in the morning is like a looping song, soothing and lovely. I close my eyes and let it wash over me until Uriel finally speaks.

Uriel:

“You seek a sign that this is all real, son of sorrow. You will get none. It is your doubt and deep sorrow that qualifies you as courier. Without these things you would not listen so intently and record all that is spoken so diligently. Without your disappointment in the Body would you have no context from which to understand the gravity of this revelation. Without having lived multiple lives of conquest would you not understand the futility of human wisdom and human effort in bringing Heaven to earth.

For the wisdom of man produces fruit on the tree of self-preservation. All that is produced by the heart of man will inevitably be governed by a desire to prosper in luxury. See how the elite among you rise in prominence financially as they rise in power ministerially? See how pulpits become thrones and the fivefold ministry becomes judge, jury and executioner? This is all the product of the wisdom of man.

For that which is flesh is flesh. Indeed, in rising to power over a few, men think more of themselves than they ought. And in doing so, they assume that those that they are called to serve are there to serve them.

The wisdom of Heaven would make the greatest among you servants but the wisdom of man would make the least among you into slaves. It makes sense in a world of self-preservation, does it not? To rise in authority and become master and commander?

Truly I tell you, son of sorrow:

The strategy of Heaven is a strategy of love and compassion where there is only one King and one Master. All are supposed to be servants, not seeking to control one another but serving one another and submitting to one another in love.

All are supposed to think of the poor, the downtrodden, and the hopeless.

But Mammon has infiltrated and controls much of what is presented as the Kingdom. And man measures Kingdom objectives by demonic standards. Man seeks numbers, results and financial viability but God looks straight to the heart and seeks the fruit of the Holy Spirit.

You are frustrated and sad because you are trained to strive, son of sorrow. You are trying to look at spiritual objectives with physical eyes and you are looking for something to strive towards. But all that is required of you is to be courier.

To make plain all that you see and feel so that others may run with it. There is no striving in the Spirit, there is only obedience. All else leads to frustration with man.

One as We are One

You cannot change a man, son of sorrow, you can only sow the seeds of revelation into the hearts of men. And this seed must come from the Spirit so that deep may call to deep. You have much to learn about the spiritual, son of sorrow. Enter into this rest and record all that you see.

Heed these words:

Might and power produce pain and anguish, but the Spirit brings life. The life of the Spirit produces the fruit of the Spirit. But the life of might and power produces war and anguish. Indeed, there is not one fruit of the Spirit that hurts or offends. But might and power bring with them condescension and rejection. Seek then only that which is Spirit, son of sorrow.

Seek first the Kingdom of God, which has absolutely nothing in common with the kingdom of man. For His Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Do not seek the wisdom of this earth at all, or have you not yet seen the futility of the plans of man?"

Me:

"I have seen and felt that futility and indeed. I feel it now. So I should literally only focus on things of the Spirit? What of earthly needs, those who need food and care?"

Uriel:

"What is this earthly realm but a manifestation of what occurs in the spirit? Seek first the spiritual Kingdom and all that is required in the physical Kingdom will be added to you. Meditate upon this, son of sorrow.

The Kingdom is all."

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 158 – MIGHT AND POWER ARE ENEMIES OF THE CROSS

18 January 2017.

For the second time, in a few nights I stand in a spacious office watching Donald Trump place his hands on his desk, lean forward with his head down, and ask God for wisdom. It is a sacred moment, he is alone in his office and his prayer is awkward, insecure even, but completely from the heart.

Builder stands beside me and walks to where the president elect is briefly praying to touch the back of his head before returning to where I am standing. Suddenly we are back upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

Builder:

"Might and power are enemies of the cross. The wisdom of this world is good for nothing other than self-enrichment. God can use even the foolishness of man to confound those who think themselves wise.

This man is driven by love for his nation. He will do marvelous feats and cause the release of many blessings upon his nation. Though he appears unwise and ill-disciplined to those who consider themselves wise, God has searched his heart and found him worthy to lead. The leadership of the USA was decided in stadiums, churches and prayer rooms and the forces of might and power were deposed. This nation prayed God's choice into power."

Gatherer now appears before us and continues speaking where Builder stopped.

Gatherer:

"As David struggled with sin, so does this man struggles with sin but as David had a heart useful to God, so this man has a heart useful to God. Thus might and power have been defied and the prayers of a united Body have been heard. Now shall the prayers of the Body be made manifest in their nation and in the realignment with Israel and with powerful alliances against the Islam Antichrist shall this nation pick up its mantle to bring freedom and prosperity to the oppressed."

Builder:

"Might and power are enemies of the cross. Move by the Spirit, pursue the things of the Spirit. Desire spiritual gifts, test your tree by the fruit of the Spirit. Worldly wisdom will lead you to a precipice of compromise. Even the words of the Son as letter and law will bring death, rejection and shame but by the Spirit they bring life.

Think on these things, son of sorrow. Might and power are enemies of the cross. Do not attempt to build this vision with might and power.

One as We are One

The Kingdom is all and all that is in the Kingdom is of the Spirit and by the Spirit. Might and power are the tools of a different kingdom, a kingdom of lies and counterfeits. If the fruit of the Spirit is not present, you are at the mercy of might and power.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all and His is a kingdom that divides sheep from goats and wheat from chaff. Sheep and wheat move purely by the Spirit. Pursue not the wisdom of man, it is foolishness and vanity. Pursue the Spirit and the fruit of the Spirit.”

Me:

“Might and power are enemies of the Kingdom. The Kingdom is not of this world but manifests the goodness of God in this world.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 159 – IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU WILL KNOW

WHAT TO DO

20 January 2017.

Uriel, Builder and I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf watching colorful birds tend their nests at the edge of the river.

Uriel:

“If you know who you are, you will know what to do.”

I turn from the river to look at him but have to avert my eyes from the glory upon this eternally wise being's face. He spends so much time in the presence of God that he is almost pure light. I wonder if I will look like him one day or if the doubt within me will cause me to look like one of the fallen angels - faces pointed and harsh from millennia of bottled bitterness.

Builder:

“See these birds, son of sorrow? See how they know exactly what to do, where to build, how to tend their young. They know who they are. They know what they are. They may not be self-aware as we are self-aware but they are completely task aware. They rush to their task with singing and joyful energy. If you know who you are, you will know what to do.”

Me:

“Who am I?”

Uriel:

“You are an expression of the love of God, filled with the breath of God, created for one purpose: to subdue the earth.”

The sheer weight of that statement hits me like a ton of bricks. I can't speak, so I listen.

Builder:

“Mankind was created to have dominion over all the earth. The very breath of God is within you all, an immense, powerful force that can manifest anything your heart desires.

But you have become slaves to mammon and you allow your use of time and energy to be determined by demons. Your imagination is blunted so that you can neither hear, nor see the spiritual realm. Thus you do not know who are, and you do not know what to do. So you rip at one another jealously and insecurely, casting your dreamers and prophets into pits, selling your brothers into slavery.

One as We are One

You act like demons because you bow your knees to demons. Mammon is your idol thus mammon is your god. You do not care for mankind because you do not know who you are. If you know who you are, you will know what to do.

Arise, son of sorrow, know who you are. Arise, sons of compassion and sons of war, know who you are. Arise builders and servants, know who you are!

If you know who you are, you will know what to do.”

Me:

“We must bring Heaven to earth!”

I wake up.

DREAM 160 – IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU WILL KNOW

WHAT TO DO (CONT.)

23 January 2017.

I stand watching a sheep as it wanders into a pack of wolves. The sheep is confident, arrogant even and is suddenly, viciously attacked and ripped apart. I hear the desperate bleating from where I am standing as it calls for the shepherd before it finally goes silent and is replaced by the sounds of growling and ripping.

Gatherer stands beside me and lays his hand upon my left shoulder.

Gatherer:

“A sheep has no place among wolves.”

Next a lone wolf comes trotting into the valley and confidently joins the pack of wolves around the freshly killed sheep. Two of the pack bite into his hamstrings rendering his back legs useless and others attack him until he is dead. The brutality of what I see before me is shocking. I struggle to breathe for a bit before Gatherer speaks again.

Gatherer:

“That was not his pack. He had no place in that pack.”

A shepherd with a large staff angrily heads towards the wolves who continue to eat his sheep. He starts smacking at the wolves with his staff and drives a few away before he too is ham-stringed and killed by the pack of snarling wolves. I turn my face from the scene. I cannot watch what happens next but Gatherer speaks again.

Gatherer:

“A shepherd may have authority over the largest flock of sheep, but wolves only see him as prey.”

A hunter shoots two of the wolves while running in to try and save the shepherd. The wolves keep their distance until he bends over to lift the body of the shepherd and he too is ham-stringed. He fires another shot and the wolves back off but they harass him until he runs out of ammunition and finally can no longer defend himself and is overcome.

Gatherer:

“Bravery without wisdom is very dangerous. Even a well-armed hunter should have known better than to wade into a pack of wolves around three fresh kills.”

I turn my back to the scene feeling ill to the pit of my stomach as Gatherer continues.

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“If you know who you are, you will know what to do.

But if you do not know who you are, you will stumble among wolves and blame God.

Do you know who you are, son of sorrow?”

I am about to answer but I suddenly wake up.

DREAM 161 – IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU WILL KNOW

WHAT TO DO (CONT.)

24 January 2017.

We are back in the meadow of the wolves and another sheep has confidently walked into the wolf pack, only to be slaughtered mercilessly before our eyes.

The vicious aggression hits my heart like a hammer, I know this is nature but I cannot bear to watch.

Beside me, Gatherer points to another sheep coming down the valley and I want to run to stop it but Gatherer motions for me to allow the sheep to its fate.

The sheep heads into the pack and I can hear the vicious snarling from where I stand but none of the wolves attack it. It stops in the middle of the snarling pack, its nose touching the nose of a large wolf and then heads out of the pack, wolf in tow.

As the wolf lopes alongside the sheep, it transforms before our very eyes. The wolf literally morphs into a sheep.

My brain struggles with what it has just seen and I turn to Gatherer for an explanation.

Gatherer:

“If you know who you are, you will know what to do.”

Me:

“Every other sheep, wolf, shepherd and even hunter that went into that pack was ripped to shreds, yet that sheep not only went into the pack, it brought a wolf with it.”

Gatherer:

“We, the messengers, watch many believers attempt projects and ministries based on vague revelations and vague prophecies. In the assumption that all are equal, believers make the mistake of seeing themselves under a vague blanket of authority that assumes all have the same faith, rank and power. As with the sons of Sceva, they throw themselves at demons and principalities without the authority to do so.

The Son of God warned the disciples, telling them that He was sending them out as sheep among wolves. In a vain hope for equality and a desire for power, believers assume that a command to the disciples is a command to every believer.

But what kind of Father would send a sheep among the wolves before the sheep is ready?

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

One as We are One

A baby drinks milk, learns to walk, then to run, then to hunt small animals then bigger animals, then it learns to defend itself from predators.

But you do not know who you are, so you do not know what to do.

You send babies to hunt predators and your hunters cower at home drinking milk. Your shepherds do not know that they are shepherds and your hunters do not know that they are hunters. Not all are the same; not every calling is the same, not every equipping is the same. All are unique, all are special but not all know who they are, so very few know what to do.

How is it that you bring wolves among the sheep without seeing true repentance, son of sorrow?

It is thus because you do not expect repentance, you do not teach them the Seven Spirits and you judge by gifts and not the fruit of the Spirit.

A wolf is still a wolf if it does not show the fruit of the Spirit.

This is why they must repent, be baptized and receive the Holy Spirit, so that you may judge them by the fruit of the Spirit and set them upon a path to making disciples in that same image. But this judgment is not the judgment of the Father. It is the judgment of a shepherd who desires to keep his flock safe.

Yet you do not know that you are supposed to be as children and as sheep, listening only to the Good Shepherd. You do not know who you are so you become as wolves, snapping at one another, and you use the Holy Spirit as wolves, to establish dominance in the pack.

You are not wolves. You are sheep. And each sheep is unique.

When you show the fruit of the Spirit as sheep, you will know what to do next.

Every talent, gift and anointing will show you the way but when you use the Holy Spirit as wolves, you will do as wolves do, fight for power and destroy any sheep who comes among you.

If you know who are, you will know what to do. First you are a sheep, generous and filled with love, led by the Great Shepherd. Then the Holy Spirit will clear the path to your assignment and you will make disciples easily, even among wolves. But until you show the fruit of the Spirit, you do not know who you are and all that you do is in vain.

There is nothing in Heaven or on earth that is acceptable in the eyes of the Father without love.

To a wolf, the end justifies the means but the Father sees all and judges all and those among you who lead will be judged with severity and held accountable for the path that every disciple takes.”

Me:

“That is hardly fair! How are we to determine what decisions people make after we teach them?”

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“Some children will take the wrong path regardless of good teaching and fullness of love but most children who are humiliated and abused will grow up to do the same.

Our Judge is a fair judge and He sees and knows the difference, so do not deceive yourself. First see the fruit of the Spirit in those you lead before giving them authority.

Only when they know who they are, displaying the fruit of the Spirit, will they truly know what to do. For then, in purity of heart, will the true purpose of the anointing be made clear to them and then, in fullness of compassion, will they move in the power of the Holy Spirit among the seven spiritual mountains.

But either they go or are sent to the seven mountains unprepared and unaware. And the expectations of Mammon are placed upon them to produce fruit. But they do not know who they are, so they do things that are not a fragrance unto the Lord. And not producing the fruit of the Spirit do they become as wolves. And many, even as wolves, are devoured by the wolves upon those mountains. For they do not know who they are, so they do not know what to do.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. And this Kingdom is first a kingdom of love and community. And the only fruit that matters is the fruit of the Holy Spirit. This is your identity and in your identity lays your power. Without love, the greatest feats are counterfeit.

Think on these things. For when you know who you are, you will know what to do!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all and the fruit of the Kingdom begins with the fruit of the Holy Spirit. When we know who we are, we will know what to do.”

I wake up.

DREAM 162 – FREE WILL (CONT.); BLUEPRINT EXPLAINED

26 January 2017.

Often, before I fall asleep, I ask questions into the air in hope that the Holy Spirit or one of His messengers would hear and answer as my mind leaves this realm to enter the other one behind closed eyes.

Most often I do not receive answers but rather whatever I am instructed to hear. Like a classroom where the teacher lays out the necessary curriculum for a particular test or qualification.

Every now and then though, I get an answer.

I am loathe to share this deeply private answer to a deeply private prayer. But I am instructed to make these dreams public.

Shocking as this dream may be to many who read it, the theology is sound.

Upon the land beneath Michael's calf there is a large old tree to which, a day before this dream, we beat a path and made a clearing.

The tree is huge. I think two hundred seated guests would very comfortably find refuge from the sun beneath its mottled leaves. To add to the splendor, the rocky, reeded river joyfully trundles past both tree and the clearing border. It is as if this place was created solely for the purpose of being painted or photographed. That, or it fantastically sprang from the imagination of an artist onto canvas and from there to our realm.

It is beneath this tree, staring out at the river, that I hear Uriel speak beside me. And his smooth tenor and flowing face bring with them a sacred atmosphere in a place that is already so special.

Uriel:

“Not all that the Father plans comes to fruition.”

Me:

“Say what again?”

Uriel:

“Were it so, the world would be a vastly different place. Or do you think it is His will that so many suffer at the hands of spite, lust and greed? The very best architect may design what he may but if the builders refuse to follow the blueprint, the house may as well be built without it. This is the gamble of free will, son of sorrow.

For the Father though, this is not a gamble but a hope that mankind will choose to find its way back to the Tree of Life.”

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Me:

“So He does not intervene at all?”

Uriel:

“His intervention is an exceptional rarity. Beyond comfort, guidance and instruction, the Father gives His children the space to evolve spiritually as an entire collective. This is why the Seven Spirits are here, so that you may become as the Father is and accept the manifestation of the Word as law and Lord of your own choosing.

Know this, son of sorrow:

You are as you are and will be the same person for eternity. Heaven on earth is when that person you choose to be is laden with the fruit of the Spirit.

To make disciples who bring Heaven to earth is the assignment of every believer. The Architect has shared His blueprint and now the workers must make the vision a reality.

But if the workers are slack, nothing is built.”

Me:

“A sobering thought, and somewhat intimidating.”

Uriel:

“A spiritual war rages for the hearts and minds of man. Will man choose to confirm the love of God or contend against it? It is the Father’s desire that none should perish yet more shall perish than shall be saved. For Heaven is a place prepared for those who love and live to confirm love and who are generous at the very core of their spirit.

Perfection means nothing, love means everything. If you grasp this, you will grasp the plan.

If Jesus is Lord to you, you will love. If not, you will not.”

Me:

“Is barrenness part of the plan?”

Uriel:

“Ah, we come to the question that irks the Courier so.”

Me:

“Seventeen years of trying to have children, Uriel. Seventeen years. Both my wife and I have been for multiple tests only to be found medically sound. Even small anomalies that usually have little to no impact have been surgically corrected. We have been prayed over by every prophet, pastor and intercessor we come across and have prayed over ourselves. We have relaxed about it, pushed our minds away from it and taken advice of both naturalist and chemist. Yet nothing. We choose, of our

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own free will, to have children. Yet our free will is shunned. I do not want a vague answer, Uriel, we want children.”

Uriel:

“You will not like the answer, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“Try me.”

Uriel:

“The blueprint is dependent upon the workers. You are a worker. Your assignment is so important that every possible distraction has been removed. No other ministry attempt will work. No other business attempt will work. Gatherer shuts down every distraction and because you and your wife agreed to pay any price, he has closed her womb.

Even with your full focus is there a chance that this assignment will skip two generations. The Body of Christ is so disobedient and so collectively selfish that they would rather ignore the blueprint and live in luxury than see poverty and the resulting injustices eradicated.

We depend on your faith and the faith of your wife to hold true through the storms of lack, son of sorrow, and her pregnancy and children would force you into the hands of Mammon.

Your thoughts would move from Kingdom priorities to household priorities and you would build a ministry that focuses on financial abundance. As a team, you are extremely loyal and children would split that loyalty to this assignment.

Answer this, son of sorrow:

Would you leave your wife and home to pray for months, even years as you are now if you had children? Or would you do things differently?”

I don't answer. I stand silently.

Uriel:

“It is not this way for everyone. It is this way for those who are willing to pay the price. Your children will come when they are no longer a threat to your assignment. Or if you choose to ignore the assignment altogether they will come even sooner.

It was thus with Sarah and Hannah and it is thus with your wife.

But know that when your children come, they will receive a double anointing and they will be exceedingly blessed for what you have done.”

Me:

“So my job is just to have faith and wait?”

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Uriel:

“Make the vision plain, have faith and from this moment forth, ask no man for anything. Commit yourself to prayer and study, and share only a tithe of your time with man.

The window begins to close but fear not, all of Heaven has faith that this vision shall come to pass. Two billion souls will be saved, only be steadfast, be strong, be courageous, the Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“I will do my part, I will bare this cross.

The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 163 – IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO (CONT.); BLUEPRINT EXPLAINED (CONT.)

29 January 2017.

I stand beside Uriel, Gatherer and Builder upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Before us, the river flows mightily, purring a contented thunder.

Each of the three angels holds within their hand a bunch of golden threads that spread out into the distance. As each thread gets further from each angel, it gets further from the thread beside it so that it takes the shape of a huge fan. The triangular shape leaving the hand of each angel intersects at certain points with the triangular shape of the gathering of threads leaving the hand of the angel beside him.

It looks like each hand is a torch that shines a wide, flat beam with visible intersections with the torch beside it.

Uriel:

“Every thread you see here is an assignment for each of your talents, son of sorrow.

Each assignment has multiple possible future outcomes and many of those outcomes are in line with your Kingdom destiny but many are not.

The blueprint of your scroll is alive and active as the Word is alive and active and continuously changes as you make decisions. Your scroll changes your destiny route to plan your path to your Kingdom destiny from any location.

Even the most wayward, fallen, hopeless soul can achieve the fullness of their destiny if they follow the adapting thread.

Each intersection is a destiny encounter with another life, angel or human. Many chance encounters with people are angels in disguise, nudging you towards your blueprint.”

A fourth angel appears at an obtuse angle to where we all stand alongside each other. A bunch of red threads streak from his hands to intersect the threads coming from the hands of the angels.

Gatherer:

“The red intersections are demonic intervention, pushing your destiny away from your final blueprint. But the nature of the angelic threads spread out very wide so that the further you go, the more chance you have of running into angelic intervention again.

The more time you spend on either thread, the bigger the gaps between intersections with either influence.”

One as We are One

Ten people appear all around us, all holding a lot of threads that fan out from each of them to intersect with both red and golden threads. Their threads are lots of different colors.

Builder:

“These are the intersecting human influences. Some run parallel to arrive at the same destination as your assignment, some veer off to take you towards demonic assignments, some simply steer you to complacent inaction. Each intersection, angelic, demonic or human will force you to make a decision to change threads or remain on a thread.

If you know who you are, you will know what to do.

In every case, the thread that lines up most accurately with the Word of the Son, who is the Word made manifest, is the correct thread.”

Me:

“So the thread that confirms love, feeding the poor, making disciples, forgiving sins against you etc. will always be the right thread?”

Builder:

“Always.”

Gatherer:

“And no matter how far you stray from your intended thread, your blueprint adjusts to give you new paths back to your destiny assignment.”

Uriel:

“A city may be awash in red threads, vile and heartless to the core. And the Father will send a single man with such supernatural influence that his threads will intersect every single thread of every single person in that city. But to become that man he will need to follow his own thread in faith. And if God sends ten but not one of those ten are able to follow their blueprint, He will allow the city to fall as Sodom fell, or He will send Gatherer to hasten its destruction.”

Gatherer:

“When a city or even a nation is so infested with demonic threads that it is in danger of raising children who have no access to righteous intersections, I am sent to bring destruction. Sometimes in total, sometimes in part, so that righteousness may once again intersect the lines of demonic influence.

This is why a single man can change the world. His intersecting influence, if they be the golden threads of the heavenly blueprint, can bring an entire nation to prosperity. The words that flow from his mouth, the tone of voice, his motives, all have an effect on every intersecting life.

Every soul on earth can be that influential. It is just a matter of choice and faith in the words of the Son.”

Builder:

One as We are One

“The generous will always have their steps ordered. For the steps of the righteous are ordered of the Lord. But many, indeed in most cases, tire of doing good and choose different threads to follow, sometimes moving from golden threads to demonic threads in one encounter.”

Me:

“My word! So every single thread is a possible future?”

Uriel:

“Correct. The Father sees every possible future and the Holy Spirit instructs His messengers to constantly create intersections that will save, deliver and heal.”

Me:

“Free will is a very complicated thing!”

Uriel:

“Everything is complicated until you understand it, son of sorrow. This is why your connection to the Spirit of Understanding is so important. Even the most complicated of deviations have hope via special agents that are born to this earth.”

Me:

“So the Father will send people who are so unique that their possible futures can intersect with the craziest of deviations? That is incredible! That compounded by the myriad of possibilities of that special agent’s free will.”

Uriel:

“Although there are an infinite number of threads, the choices and behaviors effected and affected by each intersection are finite. The scope of emotion is limited thus, the scope of emotional choice is limited. If the correct conditions are created for emotional connection, anyone can be saved. We simply need the right person intersecting their lives at the right time.”

Me:

“Wow. So you work to intersect the life of person A, so that they are the right person to intersect the life of person B, C, D and so forth.”

Uriel:

“We work to bring His will, His love and His Kingdom to earth. And we work to give every soul the option to choose love themselves. Many grow up where they are bombarded with demonic threads so there much grace abounds. To find men and women who will willingly intersect such places is very rare and takes a lot of intervention, protection and guidance. We give special agents a lot more attention than we do others because a lot more grace is required to deal with injustice and poverty.”

Me:

One as We are One

“So you have favorites?”

Uriel:

“Where sin abounds, grace abounds. We certainly have favorites, son of sorrow. Those who go where none will follow need much help. The Kingdom is all and we are here to advance the Kingdom blueprint so that none may lack, none may suffer and none may perish. Think on these things and we will answer your questions when next we meet.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 164 – IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO (CONT.); BLUEPRINT EXPLAINED (CONT.)

5 February 2017.

The intersecting grid is still before me. Each thread is the path of my life or someone else's life. I stand lost in thought for a while before I ask my first question.

Me:

"You refer to special agents that are sent into places where much grace is required. Are their lives pre-ordained? Is there a pre-planned, pre-ordained path for some and free will for others? Is it all predestination or completely free will; or do both paths exist?

Do some choose to suffer?"

Uriel:

"You were all intimate with the Father even before your birth, and set apart and anointed with every necessary talent, personality type and environment for the fulfillment of your agreed assignment.

Every step from birth is choice, for free will is the center of love and every action must be an action of your own choosing. Even the circumstance into which you are born is of your own choosing. All choose their own assignments and all choose to confirm love or contend against love as Lucifer chose."

Me:

"So many of those born into poverty chose to die of starvation? How does that work?"

Uriel:

"All who are born into extreme poverty or Antichrist-areas do so with great humility and at great risk. There is no greater love than to lay your life down for a brother. They choose to enter the world in the small chance that they would survive persecution and indoctrination to become a light in the darkness and advance the Kingdom of God."

Me:

"That is crazy! Who would willingly be born to possibly die of starvation before they can even walk?"

Uriel:

"Such truths are hard to receive when your life is governed by the lusts of Mammon. Mankind is not created selfish, son of sorrow. Every spirit begins as a selfless spirit and decides to confirm love or contend against love during its time on earth.

Know this, son of sorrow:

One as We are One

Hardship and luxury have no bearing on the eternal choices of man. Each spirit chooses for itself as each spirit is exposed to the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil and the Tree of Life. Those who submit to the laws of God that are written upon their hearts will confirm love, those who do not submit will contend against it. You will know them by their fruit, by how they love one another.

Every soul upon this earth comes to answer a challenge; every soul is an answer to a problem. If you accept this reality, you will understand the purpose of the Seven Spirits, the gifts of the Spirit, the fivefold ministries, the fruit of the Spirit and the Holy Spirit. You are here as caretakers, shepherds, doctors and every other assignment that is required to steward all of creation.”

Me:

“So man is supposed to be the caretakers of creation?”

Uriel:

“So much more than that, son of sorrow. Friends of God, friends to one another, friends of angels and caretakers of creation. But every action and thought must be of your own choosing; this so that you may take ownership of all that you have been assigned to steward.

From the moment the embryo is fertilized, the breath of God enters your body and your spirit follows. You are a piece of God assigned to steward the work of God. God is love and every assignment is an assignment of love.

But many choose to rebel against love and thus by default rebel against their assignments. Many challenges occur that may sway the very core of your belief system. It is in the midst of those challenges that the heart is truly tested. For there shall you choose self or mankind; self or God; self or assignment.

To serve your brother is to serve the Son. To love your brother is to love the Son. To feed your brother is to feed the Son. To take care of nature is to take care of the Son. We are all one. All exist by the pleasure of God and all share the breath of God.”

Me:

“Wow! That is incredible!”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all, every assignment to the Kingdom is an assignment to all of creation, and every act of selfless love is a Kingdom act.”

Uriel now turns to me and places his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

One as We are One

“You are spirit, son of sorrow, you are the breath of God, and you are a piece of God. You cannot love one another without loving God and you cannot hurt one another without hurting God. If this revelation dawns upon you, you will speak very differently and act very differently.

It is only through the Son that you are seated on the throne on the right hand of God.

Come now, son of sorrow, tell me who you are. Speak with the power of the Holy Spirit, the Seven Spirits that are before the throne of God and unleash the power of your testimony that overcomes that evil one with the Blood of the Lamb.

What is your assignment? What is your testimony? Who are you?”

Suddenly Gatherer and Builder appear beside Uriel, the glory upon them so resplendent that it looks like boiling white fire. I cannot see their faces, I cannot see their eyes, but I can feel them looking at me with incredible expectation.

Me:

“I am a child of God with an assignment to the lost!”

Gatherer:

“NO!”

The bellow from this angel gives me such a fright that I stumble backwards and look at the three messengers in confusion.

Gatherer:

“Don’t hide behind vague one liners, son of sorrow. WHAT IS YOUR TESTIMONY?”

I can feel the heat lapping the air around me as the glory of God buffets me through these messengers. Years of disappointment, criticism, rejection, failure and traumatic emotional abuse hammer at my desire to open my mouth and say something but here before these messengers of Heaven I feel like a fraud. The glory of God is rushing off them in waves now. It takes every drop of my will power to stay standing.

Now Builder steps forward and places his hand upon my heart.

Builder:

“What is your testimony, son of sorrow? What is your assignment? What is your thread?”

And he shoves me backwards with such force that I trip and land hard on my backside, skidding backwards before coming to a stop, allowing momentum to push me over completely so that I am lying on my back.

I stand up warily and dust my hands off.

Me:

One as We are One

“I don’t need this humiliation from beings who are supposed to be messengers from God. Just leave me. I didn’t ask for these dreams or for this vision or any of it. Take your self-righteous expectation somewhere else.”

Gatherer takes two steps so that he is right in front of me. The heat coming off his skin is so intense that I feel my skin start to burn and blister.

Gatherer:

“Who is this weak, touchy coward before me? Where is the courier who will defy Mammon, bring judgment upon the selfish teachers and unite the uniters? You have not forgotten who you are because you have never known who you are.

Tell us your testimony, son of sorrow, show us the product of your ordered steps. Come forth from your cocoon of sickened heart and deferred hope. Stand now in the fullness of who you are because of who He is. Breathe in the breath of God and speak the truth.”

My temper flares inside me and my mind works hard to overcome it, subdue it, silence it.

Gatherer watches my face through the fires of glory upon his and speaks again.

Gatherer:

“You seek to control that which should be released.”

Me:

“My temper? My rage? My frustration with the selfishness of mankind?”

Gatherer:

“It will not come out of you as you think it will, let it go, son of sorrow. Tell us who you are.”

He touches my heart and a wall drops.

Two decades of tempered rage suddenly snaps within my breast like it was nothing more than a twig. It floods out of me and emotion that I have not allowed myself to feel in twenty years boils out of me so severely that the tall grass around me is flattened by a violet wind that flows from my every pore.

Me:

“Who am I? I have led youth groups and led worship teams in some of the biggest ministries in Africa. I have trained and discipled musicians, directors, and producers. I have filled stadiums and beaches with crowds as far as the eye can see. I have healed the sick and set captives free by the sheer force of my will and led them to Christ even when I no longer believed in Him. I have directed massive stage play productions and directed full length feature films.

I have defied powerful mentors and done what is right without care for consequence. I have pastored and shepherded and stayed standing through hell and brimstone while cowards withered around me. I have suffered persecution at the hands of evil, power hungry men of God and risen from the ashes of

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their vengeance. I have been destroyed, cut down and trampled into the mires of failure. I have lain in total defeat while pastors, brothers and the media make my defeat know to the public, and STILL I have risen in the face of persecution while my disciples fled into the world to hid away from the wrath of a heartless Kingdom.

I have cursed both God and angel in my brokenness and yet still see visions and dreams to receive instruction. I have prophesied to thousands and disciple men and women who do the same. I have fed tens of thousands and united Captains of hundreds and thousands. I have done this in obscurity, sickened to my gut by the circus that is corporate Christianity, for I no longer care for fame or notoriety. The opinions of man mean nothing to me. They are either servants of God or servants of Satan but we are all servants either way.

I am unimpressed by the power of man for it is fleeting for I have wielded power over thousands and found it wanting. The only power I believe in is the power of the Gospel which is the power of God that leads to the salvation of man. For man is wicked and seeks his own. It is not the evil one from who man is saved but from man himself.

But none of what I have done has any meaning to me. It is dust under my feet. Worthless to me in anything other than a book of history lessons. None of it is of consequence because I have seen godless heathens do more. I see the hand of God in some of what I have done but more I see the sheer force of my personality, sacrifice, discipline and talent in my achievement and the hatred, jealousy, control and cowardice of my critics and enemies.

No, the only thing that I am grateful for is that God chose to break me away from that ambitious hunger for attention by breaking me. He pinned me to the ground and wrestled from me every personal ambition and humbled me so that all that matters to me is the fruit of the Spirit. The only achievement that brings me satisfaction is that I am happy. My testimony is that I do not deserve to have my name written in the Lamb's Book of Life, yet there it is, plain for all to see. My ambitious striving and cold heart could not separate me from the love of God. And the greatest favor of man is worthless in comparison.

My assignment is to unite, to inform, to lead uniters by example. I am one of many catalysts of change. I am not the catalyst, I am a catalyst and this brings me much peace.

And even though a multitude will read these words, I care nothing for their criticism, rejection or approval. What is man but servant to God, Satan or self? We raise ourselves up in our own eyes and are shocked when God opposes our pride. All I desire is to be a good and faithful servant. Nothing else matters to me. The strategies and frustrations of man are clanging gongs and crashing cymbals in my ears. Their wisdom useless. I have seen their recipes and weathered the storms of their anger when I do not bend to their useless will.

There is only one God, only one Teacher and only HE knows my blueprint.

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I am deaf to the fear of man but I am alive to the words of the Son. I am filled with a raging fire of faith that no circumstance can quell and this power of the Gospel, this Good News within me is the only power that matters.

His Kingdom is all. His will is supreme. My thread is His to control and I spit upon mammon and its wiles.

Those who are careful and selfish, guarding their wealth and piling up their storehouses are none of my concern, they will perish as their idols perish. But those who hear the voice of the Great Shepherd have my full attention. The uniters have my full attention and those who respond to the Good News have my full attention.

It is no longer I that lives, wielding my religion as a false motive to mask my hunger for fame and power, it is now Christ who lives within me. If He deems me worthy to fulfill this assignment, then I shall gladly fulfill it. If not, I gladly bow out. But until He instructs me differently, I shall walk through flames and sleep in the presence of lions.”

The angels stand silently, regarding me through the white flames of glory that covers their faces. Uriel steps forward and lays his hand upon my right shoulder.

Uriel:

“It is good that you have spoken thus, son of sorrow. For you cannot hide the fullness of who you are to produce humility. Faith requires confidence and substance.

Let all who read these words take note:

As you hunger to know who Christ is, so must you hunger to know yourself and love yourself. For if you do not accept yourself you cannot accept your assignment and you cannot fully grasp the absolute love that God has for you.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Builder:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 165 – SOW INTO AFRICA

**** Warning: This dream contains very graphic violence. I was traumatized while witnessing the events and again while recording them.*

*Connect to the Spirits of Counsel and Might before you read this dream.****

6 February 2017.

I am somewhere in northern Africa in a very busy marketplace.

I hear beautiful singing over the sound of the crowd, as if a choir was headed towards me. It is one of the most beautiful things I have ever heard, gooseflesh raises on my skin as I close my eyes to connect with the spirit of their worship.

As the choir gets closer I hear intermittent thuds and screams cutting through the song. I edge closer to see what is going on and I am jostled as the crowd opens to allow a group of armed men marked with Islamic military insignia drag a long line of chained up people who are singing with all their heart.

As the prisoners sing, guards are trying to shut them up by punching and kicking them but they just keep singing, some still have the strength to lift their tied hands.

I estimate about five hundred prisoners: men, women, children, old and young. Even the children walk and sing as they are led to the center of the marketplace.

What follows next is terrible but I have been instructed to record every detail.

As the soldiers and guards march their prisoners to the market place, the crowd starts to shout '*god is great, god is great, god is great*'. They shout it so loudly that the singing is drowned out.

Now the soldiers select a group of women from the ranks and drag them towards a low concrete wall in the center of the marketplace. I can see dried blood on the wall and know that nothing good is coming.

One of the soldiers steps forward and shouts at the prisoners to '*renounce Christianity and receive a merciful death*' but the prisoners keep singing. Many of them crying as they sing. The women are dragged to the low wall and violently beaten, then stripped naked and bent over the concrete wall. Soldiers on the other side of the wall grab their tied up hands so that they cannot move while all of the women are systematically gang raped.

I cry out and look away.

The scene is horror manifest and continues for hours. A few male prisoners renounce Christianity after seeing their wives, sisters and mothers brutalized and are brought forward and summarily beheaded or simply shot in the back of the head.

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The rape victims run to fall on the bodies of their sons, husbands and fathers but do not capitulate.

They wail and weep but do not denounce Christ.

The soldiers drag their children before them and demand that they renounce Christianity and embrace Islam. Their reward to be kept as slaves for the pleasure of god's army. The women refuse and the soldiers do the unthinkable. They start to hack limbs off the small children in front their mothers. The line of prisoners close their eyes and sing louder. Crying and weeping and calling out to God to help them.

All this time, the crowd in the marketplace is shouting '*god is great, god is great*'. They praise Allah for delivering the '*unclean dogs*' to them and now the prisoners are forced to pick up the remains and body parts of their loved ones and march to a long, freshly dug ditch outside of the town.

I watch as hundreds of people are beheaded, shot, maimed, raped and discarded into the long ditch and then graders fill the ditches with soil.

The crowd leaves as if nothing had happened. Some of them calling out '*god is great*' as they head back to town. The silence is now deafening as I now stand alone by the mass grave with my emotions in turmoil.

I am back on the land under Michael's calf. Gatherer stands beside me and lays his hand upon my right shoulder. Uriel appears before me and places his hand upon my heart. Builder appears to my left and lays his hand upon my left shoulder.

Uriel:

"Peace, son of sorrow, be at peace."

I break down and start to weep. Spasms of grief rip through my soul so that I cannot speak for a long time. I try to talk but I just break into tears again.

Eventually I manage a few words.

Me:

"Why does God allow this?"

Gatherer:

"He does not allow it. You do. Mankind has the full authority on this earth to bring Heaven or hell yet you allow hell to dominate you.

By your indifference and selfishness, you allow the god of this world to act without accountability. You tolerate evil and despise what is good; you seek your own, build your own empires and ignore the poor. You spend more time, energy and money on leisure and luxury than on the pursuit of righteousness and justice.

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God has given you all that you need to make this earth a just place but you turn your back on your assignment for the sake of convenience and luxury.

The Son of God, the Word made manifest, commands you to turn your back on wealth and make sure that there is no lack among the poor but you turn your back on Him, on His teaching and pursue things of the flesh – calling them things of the Spirit. You are more interested in being entertained than you are in being obedient. This hell is endorsed by the indifference of mankind - this blood is on your hands.

Are you so blind that you cannot see the need in Africa for missionaries, Christian schools and revival?

Do you think to protect your nations from the spread of the Antichrist with guns and bombs? Even now, Mujahidin infiltrate your nations under the guise of refugees. Men of fighting age, trained and indoctrinated, assigned the task of breeding with the women of your nations so that their children may be raised in the religion of the Antichrist. You reap this because you have sown greed and indifference and now your folly is visited upon your children.

You have raised your children to rebel against God and now they ignorantly embrace these wolves in sheep's clothing and march for their rights to visit upon each other immoral abominations and murder children who are set apart and anointed in their wombs.

This is not the judgment of God, son of sorrow. This is the harvest of unrighteousness. The world now begins to reap what it has sown.

Speak thus unto those in the West:

You are so focused on your politics that you have, even in these past months, begun to turn away from God and put your faith in immoral, fallible political leaders. You sing the praises of man as Israel sang the praises of Saul and the same fate that came upon Israel threatens to come upon you.

Repent now, turn from your idolatry, humble yourself and return to your first love. Only God can heal your nation. Only His Word can repair what is broken.

Heed thus His command:

Sow into Africa. Send your missionaries, teachers and doctors. Start in the South and move northwards. Build great tools to disciple, teach and train every child in the way they should go. Send your children as missionaries to do good works. Do this, says the Lord of hosts, and you will reap peace. Turn your ear from this word and Africa shall fall under the authority of the Antichrist and the dark ages shall come again.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

The Kingdom is all, and only the advance of the Kingdom can bring peace and justice and righteousness to this world.

Turn your eyes to the nations where Christianity is illegal. Bring revival to them, start in the South and move northwards lest they bring the dark ages upon all of Africa and Asia.

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The Kingdom is all!”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 166 – THE CYCLE OF SELF-PRESERVATION; JESUS AS SAVIOR VS. LORD (CONT.)

8 February 2017.

I am in a wealthy, busy city surrounded by tens of thousands of people who determinedly move from shop to shop.

Builder stands beside me and tells me to look at their eyes.

I look and see that their eyes are glazed over, as if everyone is in a trance. They move from luxury to luxury, finding small joy in new gadgets, replacing phones and cars that do not need replacing.

Builder instructs me to listen to their speech.

They speak of politics and sports and discuss the lives of other people.

I look at Builder for insight and he instructs me to keep watching.

We stay standing there for hours, days, weeks, months and years and I am overwhelmed with the boredom of repetition around me. The coming and going of man to pay off huge amounts of debt on houses, cars, gadgets, and clothing is like a hamster wheel. The cycle just goes around and around and around.

Now we stand above the buildings and crowds and I see that terrible poverty surrounds the wealthy city. Millions of people live in the hellish reality of day to day survival, their children doomed to a similar fate while total prosperity reigns in the city of the glazed eyes. There is such prosperity here that they can easily send teachers, doctors, counselors, engineers and builders to completely eradicate poverty and ignorance but they just ignore the poor, sometimes even speaking of them disdainfully.

Me:

“Why don’t they help?”

Gatherer:

“They are trapped in the cycle of self-preservation.

The wisdom of the world is a river that runs to each person, never through each person. It is thus because they believe the lies of the deceiver and worship the idols that mammon provides them with. Their eyes are glazed over because their hearts are glazed over. They don’t help because they literally do not care. They are completely self-obsessed. It is the greatest trap of the deceiver. And because of this unnatural self-obsession, they need medication and psychologists to cope with the world that they have unwittingly created around themselves.

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If you show them videos and photos of poverty, they secretly resent you for it. It is thus because the enemy knows that selflessness leads to fulfillment. Thus the strategy of mammon is to kill the soul by causing it to become selfish.

Heed this truth, son of sorrow:

A giving soul is a living soul.”

We suddenly stand in a church. The praise and worship is incredible. The sound is huge! Massive screens adorn the walls. The band is highly professional and the preacher is dynamic and interesting.

I enjoy the service and we are suddenly standing outside the door as the people file out. The moment they arrive in the parking lot, their eyes glaze over.

Builder:

“They have already forgotten what they were taught and how they felt during the worship. Their minds now return to the cares of this world. It is thus because they are not thinking of the poor as believers have been assigned to do by the Son. Thus they fall into the loop of deceit, giving only their Sunday mornings to feel better about themselves.

Just as they take anti-depressants, so do they go to church. They go to receive hope and they give to maintain this weekly hope, to build bigger buildings of hope but they do not realize that their hope is in man. If their hope was in the Son, they would do as the Son commands.

To do His work is to be in His presence, and in His presence there is fullness of joy!

To these, Jesus remains Savior but neither King nor Lord. If He was King or Lord to them, they would be among the poor as He was among the poor.”

Me:

“But surely the rich also need Jesus?”

Builder:

“The rich rarely turn to Christ because they worship money and power. Those who turn to Christ mostly do it on their own terms. This is why the Son challenged the rich so, commanding them to sell everything and use the money to look after the poor. For a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven he must strip himself of every luxury and bow before the throne. As the poor become rich in His presence, so the rich must become poor in His presence. The Gospel must be first taken to the poor, son of sorrow, and the rich must forfeit their luxuries so that the poor may receive the Good News.”

Me:

“In a world where churches pander to the rich, a message like this will not be very popular.”

Builder:

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“Do not concern yourself with what is popular, son of sorrow. Those who gain the world, lose their soul. This is the price of contending against love. To turn your face from the poor is an abomination in the eyes of God. For you are given much and so you are expected to give much.

The Son did not come for the righteous and the rich for neither need Him. He came for the broken and the poor. To turn your back on the poor is to turn your back on Him.

The heart of God is to help the helpless but the heart of mammon is to judge them, criticize them and ignore them.

As I spoke with Noah, so I speak with you, son of sorrow. Noah asked this question: *‘Why must all of mankind perish?’* And I answered him: *‘As they judge, they are judged. As they criticize they are criticized. As they ignore, they are ignored. You reap what you sow.’*

Know this, son of sorrow:

Our God is a fair and just judge. It is His desire than none should perish and indeed, the Son has come so that all may have eternal life, but those who use the contract as an excuse to do evil will receive their just reward.

Rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb’s Book of Life but continue to work out your salvation with fear and trembling for every seed produces a harvest and to turn your back on the poor is to turn your back on God.”

Me:

“Wow, that is very harsh! Are you saying that everyone is called to minister to the poor?”

Builder:

“Who needs more help, son of sorrow? The brother standing on the land beside you or the brother drowning in the sea in front of you? To have a church service on that beach and sing of the goodness of the Lord with all your dry brethren while people drown in the sea right in front of you is an evil so dark that Satan uses it as his throne. For when you were filled with the Spirit, you became aware of those who need your help and to ignore them is a conscious decision.

Truly I tell you this:

To leave the poor in poverty when you have the power and influence to change their situation is a sin greater than sodomy. Yet you judge sodomy as if you have the moral high ground? You are filled with sin and have beams in your own eye, yet you focus on the splinters in the eyes of your brethren.

It is the goodness of God that leads man to repentance and you are called to do good works. Faith without good works is useless. Righteousness without good works is useless.

You may not have silver and gold but you do have the power and joy of the Holy Spirit to give to those who are lost in hopeless poverty.

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Or do you feel justified in your home group, praying for one another while your neighbor goes hungry?

Truly I tell you this:

You expect to see the outwardly righteous and holy brethren in Heaven but you will be surprised by whom you see there and whom you do not see there.

If you ignore the poor, you ignore God. Your Word knowledge is useless without acts of kindness. Knowledge puffs up and the letter brings death and judgment but the gift of God is a selfless one to the poor, the needy and the unwanted.

To live for material wealth is to live as if there is no eternity. To ignore the poor is to live as if there is no eternity. To ignore your calling is to live as if there is no eternity. These are all signs of unbelievers and idol worshippers.

Search your heart, son of sorrow. Live for eternity and go to those who are drowning so that they may be saved!

The Kingdom is all. Advance the Kingdom!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 167 – CONFIRMATION FROM THE FRIENDLY MAN

9 February 2017.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

Before me the river is wide and low, reeds growing so densely at the edges that they obscure the grand view that lies beyond them. To my right, the lengthy bridge stretches all the way across the river, disappearing into tall trees and African bush as dry land embraces its end.

The wonder of God's automated system is in smooth operation. Birds flutter, seeds fly, the rain waters and the sun energizes. I am acutely aware of the absolute precision of this incredible system; bees pollinate, and the wind rejuvenates.

I close my eyes and the Holy Spirit invigorates.

Friendly Man:

"There is plenty of power available from the sun you know."

I turn to see the Master. His friendly face beaming as His earth colored, every changing cloak takes on the tones of the world around us.

Friendly Man:

"Yet man still feels justified in plundering the depths of the earth and destroying nature to build temples to his greed."

I stand silently. Nothing I have to say has any weight in comparison.

Friendly Man:

"Your heart is heavy."

A heavy silence hangs between us. There is no need for embellishment or manipulation, our conversation is a statement answering a statement.

Me:

"It is."

Friendly Man:

"Be patient. I have a plan."

Me:

"Why do you bother with humanity? We are trash."

Friendly Man:

"I have faith in you."

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Me:

“A tree is known by its fruit is it not? The fruit of this world is heartless indifference.”

Friendly Man:

“Yet I continue to plant seeds among you. Hoping they will produce a different kind of fruit.”

Me:

“And those seeds are snuffed out by indifference.”

Friendly Man:

“So I plant more. I have faith in you.”

I am silent for a while.

Me:

“Did You send this latest job offer?”

Friendly Man:

“No.”

Me:

“A job offer to work for a large church for more money in a month than I earn in two years right now. I was kind of hoping it was You. I could sponsor crusades and feeding schemes every week with that kind of income.”

Friendly Man:

“Come, Courier, let me show you something.”

We are standing on the great wall of China.

It stretches into the distance on both sides of us - large, strong, eternal.

Friendly Man:

“Are you impressed by this feat, Courier? The sheer scale of the manifestation of man’s determination is impressive is it not?”

Me:

“I cannot fathom the amount of work it took to do this!”

Friendly Man:

“Impressive indeed. The bones of slaves formed the foundation, ripped from their destinies to fulfill the will of another. Not all that is impressive is righteous. You have been taught that success is power but only the Gospel is power.”

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Me:

“I don’t understand.”

Friendly Man:

“I want you here. Not becoming a slave in somebody’s wall.”

I keep quiet.

Friendly Man:

“I know that you want to do what you think is right - to serve someone who appears to have achieved success, and to give your loyalty to someone with apparent power but integrity and loyalty at the expense of righteousness is not justifiable at all. Being loyal to tyrants is an endorsement of tyranny.”

Me:

“One more month on this land, Lord. I am at peace with whatever happens but so far I see less and less progress. Your messengers have instructed me to stop fund-raising activities. I was under the impression that faith without works is dead.”

Friendly Man:

“Others will do it. I have other work for you but I need you rested, healed and surrounded with the right people. I want you recording all that we show you. Leave the job offers, you are mine.”

I want to answer an affirmative but I suddenly wake up.

DREAM 168 – HAVE A HEART FOR THE POOR

12 February 2017.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Before me the river rages, swollen from a week of rain.

Gatherer stands beside me and begins to speak without ceremony.

Gatherer:

"In their desire to do what is right, they do what is wrong. In their attempt to stave off evil, they have become evil. In their fear to offend, they have become offensive.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

To allow the emotions of man to determine the truth that flows from your mouth is to eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. How mankind feels about righteousness and truth does not change what is righteous and what is true.

And now the righteous keep their mouths shut in an attempt to maintain peace. And an entire generation is raised in darkness.

Speak the Word and be willing to be hated for it.

The Son came to divide and I come to separate wheat from chaff.

Indeed, the Word is a double edged sword that can separate flesh from spirit. Speak it without fear and cast down every argument that attempts to elevate itself above the Lordship of the Son.

That which you tolerate, you endorse. To be indifferent is to turn your back on God. To turn your face from the poor is to turn your face from the Son. A man might call Jesus Lord, yet ignore the poor, not realizing that he ignores the very one he calls '*Lord*'.

It has been this way since the beginning. As Cain asked why he was to be his brother's keeper so the darkened heart of man will criticize the poor. To criticize what you are called to heal is the work of the evil one.

But change will not come to those who revel in their indifference. For with hands held high in worship and song, and knees bowed in loving intimacy with the Holy Spirit do they care for nothing else. For these, connecting with God is more important than being obedient to God. They do not realize that they worship musicians and speakers.

For God is among the poor, among the unrighteous, among the broken, and among the prisoners. And faith without works is dead. These even preach against good works, turning their back upon their call to be the hands of grace and mercy. They reserve grace and mercy for themselves and shut their hearts to the unwanted.

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It is your greatest weakness. That you would rather cling to what you know than what is righteous. And entire generations perish because of it.

Go then to the rejects, the unwanted, the bitter, the broken, the poor and the frustrated. Bring them into the Gospel of selflessness and create a culture of generosity with these. The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow and His is a kingdom that reaches out to the poor. Pray that this revelation would spread among the Body.

For the enemy has launched a campaign of emotional selfishness disguised as worship, and hearts begin to close to missions work as never before.

Pray that workers will break free of the lies that ensnare them so.

You will be hated, son of sorrow, for your words will bring forth righteousness and judgment and those who despise the poor will despise you.

Pray that missionaries will come, pray that hearts in cities will change. Pray that the eyes of the prophets will turn to the poor.

The fervent prayers of even one righteous man accomplishes more than you think.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all. I will continue to pray.”

I wake up.

DREAM 169 – AFRICA MUST BE HEALED

16 February 2017.

I am on a ship. Above me, sails are unfurled, bellowing with fullness of wind that drives the ship through the sea swells with alarming power.

It takes me a few moments to adjust to where or when I am and suddenly the smell hits me. Not the salty ocean air, canvas, and scrubbed deck that you would imagine from a ship like this, but the stench of humanity. I retch at the pungent assault. It smells like death, but worse. Feces mixed with unwashed bodies and the reek of decaying wounds that refuse to heal.

Now the sounds come. Not the creak of wood and snap of canvas, but the groans of the dying and the rattling of chains.

I am on a slaver. This ship is ferrying slaves.

Gatherer stands beside me in silence. I know he wants this all to settle into my soul.

Time passes; I grow accustomed to the smell and the sound of chains and groans.

Gatherer:

“In a decade, such injustice becomes normal to you. Time has a way of creating justification for any sin. It has been this way for millennia. Even the church has gone deaf to the sound of chains and the groans of those in slavery.

The seed that was sown here broke this continent and it continues to break the world. The seed sown here took root and produced forests and these forests have sowed seeds all over the world to reap their own harvest.

The sins of the fathers come back to bring destruction upon the sons and only the sons of God can halt what is coming.

Africa must be healed.

For a festering wound is not isolated; the entire body will die if that one wound is not seen to.

You think that the world is better. You think this because Africa does not yet have a voice. But look to social media; look as technology gives the world a voice. Look and see the seething hatred and festering bitterness.

Islam gives the voiceless a target and the indifference of the church empowers the impetus.

We have sent prophets among you. We have sent angels among you. All silenced and ignored. Your children shall pay a price that you cannot imagine.

You think war romantic? You think bloodshed honorable?

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Demons do not fight by the rules, they laugh at the sensibilities of the righteous. They scheme and manipulate the sons of Africa and stir up the hatred of the West.

And Islam justifies the manifestation of that hatred. Do not be surprised when they attack the smallest of your children. Do not be surprised when they act out abominable things upon your people. This is the harvest.

But it can be stopped.

Heal what you have broken.

The children of a people cannot separate themselves from their fathers. You are a people. A nation cannot lay down the sins of yesterday at the feet of their fathers. A nation is one, timeless in reaping fruit, timeless in reaping weeds. To sow as a nation is to reap as a nation.

The sons must make right where the fathers have gone wrong. If the sons do not make right, their children pay the price.

Repent then, and fix what your fathers have broken.

The West must work to heal what their fathers have broken.”

I sit for a while, digesting all that has been said.

Me:

“How do we heal what our fathers have broken? Places in poverty are so corrupt that sending them money simply creates greedy leadership.”

Gatherer:

“You will not heal hearts and minds with money alone. You must become willing slaves to teach, disciple and love those who are broken. Serve with excellence. Influence with wisdom. Guide with patience.

Be willing slaves to the Gospel.

Generations of Africa were broken, so generations must be healed. To build a school and walk away is not enough, son of sorrow.

You must build, train and love until the very culture of poverty is healed within a community.”

Me:

“How can I encourage this?”

Gatherer:

“You are to unite the Uniters. Do events for separate cultures and awaken within them a love for missions work. We will send great leaders to you and they will sit at your feet. Teach them to think as sheep, and not as goats. Teach them to be rivers, not dams.

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Raise up generals and expose them to the knighthood of servanthood. Create a culture of honor within this generation. They are hungry for leadership, so raise and train leaders.

Unite the uniters!

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 170 – AFRICAN AND AFRIKANER CALLED TOGETHER TO SAVE AFRICA

17 February 2017.

I stand on my usual spot on the land beneath Michael's calf. The river in front of me, the land behind me.

I hold a heavy jug of oil in each hand and a large bowl is on the ground in front of me. There is writing on each jug. The one in my left hand says '*Afrikaner*'. The one in my right hand says '*African*'. The jugs are large and filled to the brim with oil and I am not sure what to do with them. My arms begin to shake under the strain of the weight.

Behind me I hear the familiar voice of the Friendly Man. It immediately fills me with peace and my arms strengthen.

Friendly Man:

"Truly you hold in your hands two very special cultures. I have set them apart and anointed them to save all of Africa. For neither can do it alone, they need each other. Pour both jugs into the bowl, Courier."

I obey and pour until the bowl is full. Each jug is still filled.

Friendly Man:

"Keep pouring, the jugs will never empty and the bowl must run over."

I keep pouring and the mixture of oils runs over the sides of the bowl, down the grass embankment and into the river. Wherever the oil flows, order is created. Grass becomes greener, water becomes pure and even the bridge is completely renovated as the oil flows beneath it.

Friendly Man:

"Pour a drop from each jug separately to your left and right."

I obey and pour a drop from the Afrikaner-jug to my left. The moment the drop hits the ground, the land beneath it pulls towards the drop, flourishing in the area where the drop falls but killing all the land around it. It is as if the drop pulls from the surrounding soil to nourish the soil upon which it rests.

I pour a drop from the African-jug to my right and the drop hits the ground, bounces, and explodes into many smaller drops. The smaller drops land haphazardly and rest on top of the soil but nothing happens to the soil. The incredible thing I observe is that the droplets keep multiplying until there is a large pool of oil to my right and the land is smothered beneath it.

Friendly Man:

One as We are One

“To your left, you see how I have anointed the Afrikaner to flourish but alone, flourishing is all they care about. They will even flourish at the expense of their own people. There are many rich among them and there are much more poor among them.

To your right, you will see that I have anointed the African to multiply. To live a life of abundance, but alone they multiply at the expense of their land and their own people. There are many rich among them and there are much more poor among them.

Neither culture is supposed to work alone.

Together they are a force of multiplication and abundance. Separately they are forces of selfish destruction. I have brought them together to bring multiplication and abundance to Africa. Just as I have brought nations together in the United States to create abundance, so have I brought them together in Africa.

As Israel had many tribes with separate identities that became one nation, so South Africa must become one nation. My plan is to prosper this nation, not to harm it.

Division is destructive, divisive people are agents of the evil one. Therefore, I want you to have nothing to do with them. Do not even answer their arguments. Their divisive tongues act against love itself and to act against love is to act against Me.

I bring nations together so that their cultural strengths may bring abundance and so that their cultural weaknesses may be wiped out. This is the why I send the refiner's fire, so that nations may become refined as pure gold.

But those nations that tolerate the Antichrist which is Islam will suffer great division. For the evil one seeks to divide that which I seek to unite. I desire that you would be one, as We are One.

You are upon that land and in that nation to sound a call to the Uniters. You must unite the Uniters, Courier. As you hold a separate culture in each hand, so I want you to work with each culture separately and call forth the Uniters in each culture to work together to advance My Kingdom.

Have nothing to do with the dividers. Turn your back upon them and shake the dust off your feet. Only hardship will bring them to repentance for they are filled with cultural arrogance - they assume that I have created some cultures greater or lesser than others. Such lies are from the pit of hell. The father of lies has infused them deeply with his venom. Hand them over to the enemy and pray for the salvation of their spirits.

For to be indifferent to the plight of your brethren is to turn your back upon Me. Or have you forgotten that I am in all and all are in Me? My Father's will is My will and My will is my Father's will.

We have sent the Holy Spirit to see Our will be done and Our Kingdom established upon earth. But Our Kingdom is a kingdom of love and those who work against love work against Us.

Indeed, Our grace is for the humble and We vehemently oppose the proud.

One as We are One

To turn your back upon the poor is a grave sin, Courier.

As I watched the widow who had so little, yet still gave from her poverty, so I watch the rich among you and you may think it a good thing to use My platform to preach material gain, but know that I vehemently oppose you if that material gain becomes more important to you than the advance of My Kingdom.

Do not turn your back on the poor. If you have the power to help them but chose to waste your wealth on opulence instead, you have turned your back on grace itself.

How do you expect me to show you grace when you show none yourself? And how do you expect Me to show you mercy when you show none yourself? Have I not paid the price for your wickedness? Have I not become the sacrificial lamb for you instead?

Hear these words, Courier:

If you do not forgive, you cannot reap forgiveness and if you turn your back upon My sheep, you turn your back on Me. You cannot say that you love Me, yet ignore the plight of your brothers.

Hear now this judgment, it is nothing new. I spoke these words in different ways when I walked among you.

The African who turns his back on the Afrikaner is no better than the Afrikaner who turns his back upon the African. Forgive as you have been forgiven, love as you are loved and help one another advance My Kingdom.

If you ignore My commands, you do not love Me, and your prayers and songs of worship clang in My ears with their false commitment.

Repent, turn from your wicked division and I will heal your nation.

Bring them together, Courier!

Inspire young people to become missionaries to each other's cultures.

Inspire those in poverty to take of their poverty and help those who suffer.

Send young Africans to impoverished Afrikaner communities to feed them and build homes for them.

Surely, I tell you this, neither culture is superior. Both are anointed to work together to bring abundance throughout all of Africa. For truthfully Afrikaners are Africans but they do not yet realize what this means.

I will send many to help you hold the oil so that you never stop pouring. Be obedient in this and the mixture of anointing will flood all of Africa and become a sweet-smelling fragrance to all the world.

Unity will spread from Africa.

My Kingdom is all, Courier. Advance My Kingdom and it shall be on earth as it is in Heaven."

Me:

One as We are One

“Yes, Lord, Your Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 171 – TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY

19 February 2017.

I am upon the bridge that crosses over the land beneath Michael's calf. The spot where I stand is right at the border of the property and a man in a suit stands across the border line from me. He is tall with the familiar look of a principality - bloodless face with sharp, bitter features.

Man in suit:

“Our last offer fell through. It was a sure thing, but somehow it fell through. We have another buyer for this land but it does not matter, in one month your grace period with the current owner runs out. Either way, you will lose. And know this, Courier, we won't stop hounding you until you are either dead or out of this nation.”

I don't say anything. I turn away from him and look at the land from this different point of view. It is hard to believe that I have been praying on one piece of land for so many hours, every day for almost five months already. I take a deep breath and wait for the encounter to run its course.

Man in suit:

“Your enemies will gloat you know. They will gloat and call you crazy. They already call you a false prophet and a pipe dreamer. To build a vision of this size and that without support?

Yes, Courier, we have seen that you have stopped asking for funds and have even removed your personal name from the blogs and social media around the dreams. The angels make it impossible for you, they actually do our work for us sometimes.”

He laughs at this and turns to survey the land beside me, still across the border line.

Man in suit:

“We will build a nice pub here. The Father wishes to cultivate Uniters on this property, we will cultivate addicts and destroy homes.

You may as well start planning your exit. Less and less people are reading your dreams, nobody cares about Africa enough to fund this vision. Africa is ours, Courier, there is nothing you can do about it, you are alone in your ambition.”

I don't look at him, I just look out over the property and speak quietly, keeping my voice level while anger rages inside my chest.

Me:

“You are wrong. God will come through. His people will come through. The money for both the land and the facilities will appear miraculously. We will buy this place debt free and we will build a farm that feeds thousands. God will come through.”

One as We are One

Man in suit:

“Is that a positive confession? A faith statement? (He laughs). You are delusional. He did not come through for you in the first three months and He will not come through for you in these final three. You will have spent six months living like a broke hermit for nothing and on the seventh you will rest in defeat, telling yourself and your friends that it was a test, a season of prayer, nothing more. You were defeated the moment you took yourself off the road.

If you do not present your vision to believers, how are they to know what you are doing? The angels really have tied your hands and handed you to us as a soft, beaten target. Obedience is idiocy, you should have stayed on the road.”

Me:

“I would rather see a miracle without my might or power, demon. If I am evicted, I am evicted. If I die, I die. I have no desire outside of obedience to God. My life of making things happen by the sheer force of my personality is over.

I will be where I am commanded and if I am crucified upside down on a cross as a martyr, so be it. Either way, God will turn it to good and the Kingdom will advance. My life is not my own. This land is not my ambition, I have none. My hope is in the blueprint that God has for my life, not in vain ambitions for fame and glory.

This land is an assignment, nothing more.

Your attempts to dissuade me are futile. I died to your world when I moved here and every day I die to it a little more. All that is not the Kingdom is vanity. It is worthless, pointless, and fruitless. My job is to submit to God and simply resist you. I won't fight you, I won't argue. My will is irrelevant. His will be done. His Kingdom come. If I live, I live for Him.”

Man in suit:

“You do realize that this vision has to be in favor with both God and man do you not? As with David fetching the Ark, it had to be right with both God and man. A simple instruction from God is not enough. And here you are, isolated from people with money, helping people in poverty, a conduit with a dwindling source, no longer permitted to ask for support. If ever we saw a recipe for disaster, you are it.”

Me:

“God is our source and He is more than enough!”

Man in suit:

“We shall see. The time of your humiliating fall from self-righteousness draws nigh, Courier. You will fail and it will be the end of you.”

Me:

One as We are One

“If there is enough of me left to end then let it be the end of me. I desire only to be a vessel of grace and mercy. All else is vanity. I gladly die for this glorious Kingdom. What does it profit a man to gain the false riches of this world at the expense of his heart and his incredible assignment?”

No, demon, you cannot dissuade me, I am my Beloved’s and He is mine. I am not my own, I belong completely to my Master and if He sees it fit to use me then I am happy. And if He sees it fit that I should be persecuted then so be it. I need neither encouragement nor false faith. I desire only His will.”

There is silence. I turn to look at the principality but he is gone.

Uriel appears beside me.

Uriel:

“His Kingdom is all, son of obedience.

To advance the Kingdom with your very blood is the greatest of all honor for it is the greatest act of love.

You have laid your ego upon His altar and died to your dreams. Know that the witnesses see these things and cheer you on as you run this race. If it is good with both God and man, this vision shall come to pass. If man rebels, you shall still receive rewards as if the vision had come to pass.

Your obedience is noted and your heart is known to all of us. Be at peace, son of obedience, your faith has already inscribed this future upon your scroll and your rewards are many. Continue with confidence and pray with fervor. But do not concern yourself with whether or not this vision shall come to pass. Simply continue as if the land is yours and the building is about to begin.”

Me:

“According to your timeline the Wall, Prayer Path and Prayer Hostel must be completed by the 25th of September 2017 and according to the owner of this property, it must be bought by the 25th of March 2017. We cannot build anything until we own this land. My faith remains unshaken but my concern for the timeline is real.”

Uriel:

“Be the courier. Record what you see in these visions, unite the Uniters and make the vision plain. This is your assignment. Others will fulfill theirs. Relax in the knowledge of your eternal reward, son of obedience. The cares of this world are not your concern.

The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 172 – A CALL TO REPENTANCE

21 February 2017.

“Mammon has made you little more than territorial animals.”

Gatherer's voice reaches through the sound of a band of chimpanzees ripping apart another band of chimpanzees to expand their territory. The scene before me is brutal.

I look away, hoping to be transported back to the land beneath Michael's calf but Gatherer has more to say.

Gatherer:

“The concept of *'not enough to go around'* is a myth invented by greedy, territorial men to justify their dominance over their brothers. It is a lie from the father of lies and even believers buy into it. You are so programmed to look after yourselves as individuals that you look down upon the poor and worship the rich. Your mistrust causes you to shy away from communal living.

You could have entire, prosperous cities where there is no lack among you but you insist on struggling along alone, not thinking as one but striving as individuals.

You are a kingdom under one King and this King desires that you live a life of abundance together. Yet the leaders among you live lives of excessive opulence while many of you starve and struggle. And when those who live in luxury are asked to turn their attention to the poor, they are saddened and angered. For their wealth is their territory and they will kill to protect it. They may throw some crumbs to appease their conscience and call themselves righteous for it, but to have the power to save a brother yet not to save him is to spit upon grace!

Open the eyes of your spirit, son of sorrow. Look to see the reality of the god of mammon. See how mankind is lulled by a succubus and weakened as a people by her greed.

See how the body starves its own lungs, kidneys and brain. One part cannot be strong if another part is weakened.”

The dominating band of chimpanzees has now killed off the weaker band. The whole area is filled with dead and maimed chimps.

Me:

“This is brutal!”

Gatherer:

“There is no difference between physically going to a territory to kill every child there and knowing that they are dying, having the power to save them, yet doing nothing.

One as We are One

Truly the rich among you will face judgment for their deeds. And they will be shocked, saying ‘*did we not tithe?*’ But the Son will tell them to depart from Him. Their wickedness blinds them so much that they cannot tell the difference between giving to appease their own conscience and inflate their own ego, and having compassion upon the broken and lost.

The witnesses and angels stand and watch as money and manpower are diverted from areas of poverty to build opulent temples that stroke the ego of man in the Name of God while children suffer in places where missionaries and resources are sorely needed. They say ‘*we do this for God*’.

Hear this well, son of sorrow:

They are like the Israelites who built a calf out of their gold while Moses was receiving the ten commandments. Indeed, they are no better.

They may as well walk among hungry children and rip the clothes from their backs and steal the food out of their mouths. They may as well take a hammer to smash down their slums and schools.

Thus say the Lord:

‘You have taken what I have sent for the poor, the captives, the widows, the blind and the lost and built for yourself lives of opulence. Is My grace not sufficient? Why do you lie to yourself and to My sheep? Why do you turn your backs on Me? My people are to be the saviors of nations yet you have become a curse upon them, taking from them everything when they have nothing. I have shown you grace and compassion and you have turned your back upon the poor. Repent, turn from this wickedness, turn from this opulence! As long as there is lack among you while you have the power to release abundance, I am not your Lord and you are not filled with love. Repent, turn from this wickedness!’

Heed the word of the Lord, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“With words like these, I am not going to have many friends left. (I laugh). They protect the rich among them vehemently because even the crumbs that are thrown to them are a good income and to offend the rich is to starve their ministries of much needed resource.”

Gatherer:

“Do not sell your soul so cheaply. It is better to suffer under the strain of rejection than to forfeit your soul to please Mammon. If you turn your back upon opulence and luxury, you will always have more than enough. Every need shall be met. But know that the judgment for those who stand by and do nothing when they have the power to feed and clothe children will be very harsh. They are as a doctor who watches a patient bleed to death dispassionately. Just as that doctor is a murderer, so are they murderers.

One as We are One

Grace is fair, son of sorrow, but grace must beget grace. Do not be a wicked servant who has all his debts forgiven, only to persecute those who owe him money. Or the wicked servant who is rescued from poverty yet refuses to rescue others.

To have the power to save a drowning man, yet leave him to drown. This is murder. You may as well have held his head below the waves yourself.

Do not be deceived, God is neither ignorant, nor is He indifferent. We see all, we record all and all are held accountable for what they do with the grace given to them.

How can you say that you love God when you do not love your brother? You have been commanded to love one another! How can you allow people to go hungry and claim to be filled with love?

No, son of sorrow, heed these words:

If you do not love your brethren, you do not love God.

His Kingdom is all and His Kingdom is a kingdom of obedience so that it may be a kingdom of abundance.”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 173 – REPENT AND GO TO THE POOR

23 February 2017.

I stand in front of a very wide, raging river that is peppered with debris along its banks. The flood has brought down a lot of junk and all across the river long grass and reeds bend themselves around stubborn trees.

The Friendly Man stands beside me, rests His hand upon my shoulder and speaks.

Friendly Man:

“Behold, son of sorrow, waters that appeared pure and clean are now muddied and dirty. For all that hid below the surface is now brought to the light.

The time comes now when I shall send a flood and many who have been community pillars shall be exposed and removed to make way for the righteous.

My Body has turned a deaf ear to My commands to go to the poor and so I shall send a flood of My Spirit to wash the earth once again.

I have sent provision and they have turned it into luxurious opulence.

I have sent missionaries and prophets to share My heart but still they have been rejected and persecuted.

They pass judgment upon government corruption when they themselves are just as corrupt.

Widows go hungry and poverty continues while My servants live in luxury.

I am grieved as you should all be grieved.

If you love Me you will do as I command, but they call me ‘*Lord*’ and do what suits their ambition.

Truthfully I tell you this:

Those who live in lack among you are Me, and I am them. To ignore them is to ignore Me. I have not sent My Spirit so that you may do parlor tricks and increase your social standing. You are as Pharisees, showing off your physiques, wearing expensive suits, setting for yourselves places of honor while the poor look on in awe.

You have turned yourselves into idols and I do not recognize you.

Did I not command you to not build storehouses? Did I not command you to leave these titles? Yet here you are, obsessed with social power while billions live in abject poverty.

Go to the poor. Go to them. Go where I send you!

One as We are One

But no. You will bend the ear of the wealthy and pander to them for the sake of wealth. And you will call My rebuke divisive and reject My messengers.

You are as the rich man who went away saddened after I told him to sell his possessions and give it to the poor.

You will not go to the poor because you are not good and you are not faithful. You are wicked and you are lazy and I do not recognize you.

Repent now, turn from your wicked ways and go to the poor.”

Me:

“Lord, are we all to go the poor? Is the Gospel not for everyone?”

Friendly Man:

“The rich will follow you if you go to the poor. They will see My love in you. But they will also follow your lies.

Go to the poor as I command, all of you!

Make sure that there is no lack, make sure that every child is well taken care of.

The rich will follow you and their hearts will be softened to serve Me in spirit and in truth.

But you have them serving you. You have them serving your ambition.

When I return, I shall come with the gatherer angels and they shall separate sheep from goats, wheat from chaff and those who ignore the poor will be as goats and chaff.

Do you think Me blind or easily fooled?

I see the heart and I judge the fruit.

Billions among you live in lack. Go to them!

If you love Me you will take care of My sheep.”

I wake up.

DREAM 174 – YOU MUST BE BORN AGAIN

24 February 2017.

I sit in front of the river. Exhausted and emotional.

The Friendly Man has been standing beside me for a long time without saying a word.

Me:

“I’m lonely. I don’t mean the isolation on this land, I mean in accomplishing what You want done. Very few people care. I’ve seen it My whole life and I don’t see how it will change now. Mankind is just too far gone.”

Friendly Man:

“With man it is impossible, but with God ALL things are possible! We will never give up on you.”

Me:

“I think you should have finished the job with the flood. Really. We are trash. I am so ashamed of the human race and so exhausted by the selfishness that I don’t even know if we are worth saving.”

Friendly Man:

“It is when you are saved that the qualities We love so much become evident. Those who walk in obedience are a sweet fragrance to us.

But you must be born again, truly born again.

To be born into the patterns of this world, embracing the patterns of the world and teaching the patterns of this world is to be as the god of this world.

You must forgive as you have been forgiven, love as you are loved and show compassion as compassion has been shown to you.

If you are not born again, you cannot even see the Kingdom of God. Your eyes are blinded by the god of this world and your religion is mammon.

Those who are born again are born into MY Kingdom and are loyal only to My Kingdom. They have no other nation or nationality. Their loyalty is to Me and their lives are committed to doing My will.

It is they who love, forgive, make disciples, and feed the poor. It is they who show grace and mercy when none is deserved. It is easy to spot them, they love one another as I love them.”

Me:

One as We are One

“Why is it so hard to find money and manpower to help the poor? Surely if You command it, Your favor and provision should be there? I only see provision in churches where the focus is money. I really don't understand.”

Friendly Man:

“All of Heaven waits for the children of God to be obedient and generous. I cannot force anyone to do anything. If they respond to the flesh, sowing only so that they may reap as if it is a business transaction, then they shall reap of the flesh and receive entertainment and motivation of the flesh.

If they sow to alleviate poverty, their reward is eternal.

But mammon delivers immediate gratification to the flesh. This is why your job is harder.

Missionaries are rarely funded as well as false prophets.

No, you will be persecuted and hated for going to the poor.

Feel sorry for the rich, for they have already received their happiness and those who turn their back upon the poor turn their backs upon Me.”

Me:

“These dreams continuously speak of the poor. Actually, they incessantly speak of the poor. Surely everyone else matters too?”

Friendly Man:

“More than half of the world lives in total lack, Courier. I came to set the captives free, to bring the Good News to the poor and I expect My servants to do the same.

I came to save you from your sin, to call sinners to repentance.

Temptation is not sin, failures are not sin but to reject love is sin. To know what is right, yet not do what is right, this is sin. It is from this sin that you must repent because I hold it against you, that you forsake Me as your first love.

If the poor are special to Me, they should be special to you.

Hear this well, Courier:

Do not be discouraged by the selfishness of man.

Be generous and filled with love and you shall attract those who are generous and filled with love.

Continue to pray and isolate yourself from man and the wisdom of man. Do this until My servants are obedient in making this vision come to fruition. Close your mind to might and power. Walk by the Spirit. Walk in faith. Do not place your trust or hope in man. Place your trust in Me.

Seek first MY Kingdom and MY righteousness and everything else shall be added to you.”

Me:

One as We are One

“Exactly a month to go before I am finally evicted from this land. I am working hard to stay positive and filled with faith but there are so many negative voices around me that I am exhausted. What do I do and say?”

Friendly Man:

“Say nothing. Just stand. Continue to pray and be faithful. My servants will hear My voice and two billion souls will be saved because of it.

Be strong and courageous, Courier, I will never leave you, nor forsake you!”

I wake up.

DREAM 175 – DISCIPLINE EXPLAINED

25 February 2017.

It is raining, so I am standing under the bridge on the land beneath Michael's calf.

The river rages past Uriel and I, ripping pieces of soil and vegetation from the banks as it goes. We stand quietly for a while and I know that it is one of those times that I am able to ask a question.

Me:

"Why do some people fail and others succeed? Life always seems to tip the scales in favor of some and at the expense of others."

Uriel:

"Discipline, son of sorrow, all success has discipline at its core. The faithful steward has everything multiplied. The lazy steward has everything taken away. Discipline will raise you from the deepest hole in the worst place on earth. Laziness will destroy you even if you live on a mountain made of gold.

Those who practice their skills and hone their talents will stand before kings who have the power to reward them proportionately. But those who try to get by on pure talent or luck will irritate kings and be at the mercy of obscure men. God does not bless those who lack discipline because they waste what they are given; they are untrustworthy with little and certainly cannot be trusted with much.

Those who work diligently, practice their skills and hone their talents will always reap in due season. But those lacking discipline are a curse upon their families."

Me:

"Wow. What about things like the favor of God and man? Surely grace is given to all?"

Uriel:

"Even those with supernatural favor can ruin what they are given by both God and man. Without discipline you cause both God and man to regret blessing you. This is why God Himself will sometimes even remove a talent from you to give to another. Laziness is a blight upon your destiny and a curse upon your loved ones. God opposes the proud and those who are too proud to walk a life of discipline are opposed by the very laws of nature. Their very bodies will rebel against them and they will be constantly sickly, tired, overweight and negative. Their loved ones will hate them and curse the day they met them. They will blame God for this but it is their own lack of discipline that curses them so."

Me:

"So the route out of poverty is discipline?"

Uriel:

One as We are One

“Wisdom, Understanding, Knowledge, Counsel, Might, the Fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord! All of these require discipline from you to operate within you! If you connect to these Seven Spirits and have the discipline to do as they instruct you, the spirit of lack and poverty will flee from you. Even sickness will flee.

Discipline is important, son of sorrow. You cannot chop down a tree with a blunt axe, and even if you do, the exertion will make you tired, frustrated and sick. Discipline is the key and laziness is a blight upon your family and a curse upon your life.”

Me:

“Does giving to churches, the poor etc. have any impact upon success?”

Uriel:

“The act of giving is of itself sterile. A disciplined giver is a whole other ballgame.

Discipline treats giving as an honor and reward system. It rewards behavior and honors where honor is due. If you are impacted by what you are taught, reward the teacher. If you do not reward the teacher, you dishonor what you are taught and it falls upon infertile soil. If you honor the teacher, you honor what is taught and it enters your life as a welcome guest.

To the wicked, the selfish and the lazy, recognizing authority and wisdom is impossible. For they elevate their own foolishness and call it wisdom.

But those who reward the work of God and the teachers He sends will reap in the afterlife and in this one.

Entire nations will embrace the spirit of dishonor and laziness and be slaves because of it. Those who are disciplined and quick to show honor will always be blessed and the lazy shall be their slaves.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

Hard work is not discipline and discipline is not hard work.

Discipline is focusing upon strategic gifts for strategic goals.

Hard work without strategic discipline is as sterile as giving without honoring. Those who are too lazy to think strategically will always be slaves to those who are disciplined strategically.

The lazy will always be slaves to the disciplined.

Discipline is the key, son of sorrow!”

I wake up.

DREAM 176 – A CALL FOR UNITY IN SOUTH AFRICA

26 February 2017.

I stand on my usual spot on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Above me, the archangel's hammer continues its perfect rhythm at one hammer strike every fifth second. The air above the small-town shimmers with each strike and the ground beneath my feet booms with a soft vibration that transfers the raw energy to my feet, strengthening my spirit consistently as I close my eyes and focus on the changing world around me.

Builder appears beside me, radiant glory streaming in every direction.

Builder:

"Today your nation unites in prayer, great victories wait in the spiritual realm.

Speak thus unto the Uniter, Robbie Black:

In uniting your nation in prayer, you have drawn the eyes of all of Heaven, and the principalities of this nation now turn their eyes upon you. Fear not, son of obedience, though mountains appear to your left and your right, they can do nothing. For four Cherubim are assigned to stand watch over you whether you wake, sleep or walk alone. You are as a fragrance to Heaven and cheered on by witnesses and angels alike. Because of your obedience, order will come to this nation. Many will ask, '*can a single man turn an entire nation?*' and the Lord answers '*Yes!*'

A single man can decide to be obedient and a nation can change because of it. For Heaven does not require your righteousness, only your obedience.

The Son has expressed His desire that you be one as Heaven is one. And those who do His will are a sweet fragrance, a beautiful song and highly favored.

To every Uniter speak these words:

Well done, good and faithful servant, well done!

Know this, son of sorrow:

You cannot preach a man into righteousness. Indeed, a man is declared righteous through what the Son has done, but a life of generosity occurs only when a man hears from the Holy Spirit. It is in unity of purpose that the Holy Spirit is most easily heard for where you gather in one accord, there He is.

Do not endeavor to follow men with impressive tongues. Follow the uniters, follow those who feed the poor. Be their disciples. Those who unite you, those who take care of the widows, the orphans, the poor and the prisoners. Those who lead you to pray. Follow them. Be their disciples.

One as We are One

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow and those who cause the Kingdom to speak with one voice are a sweet fragrance to all of Heaven.”

Me:

“Time has run out to buy this land, if we do not begin building in April, we will fall behind the seven year schedule. Must we bond it through the bank or allow Michael to move to Nigeria?”

Builder:

“I was with the Centurion who came to you yesterday. One hundred were spoken to, only he responded. If ten sacrifice as he sacrificed, bond the land. The vision is good with God, but it must be good with man also. As David called the captains to bring the Ark, so must the captains come of their own accord to build this vision.

Not all will commit as the Centurion committed, some will commit more, and some will commit less. But count those who commit. If they number ten or more, stay and continue to enforce the Ecclesia beneath Michael’s left foot. Do not fear, already another courier waits in Nigeria in case Michael is forced to move. If your nation is disobedient, the talent moves to another.

If ten are not found, you will be reassigned to Japan to aid the awakening in Asia.

Ten have come from the United States, ten must come from South Africa. It is good with God, but it must also be good with man.”

Me:

“Can I make a call for the ten to come? Or can Michael shift his foot from this land? We have land in two places up river outside of the Ecclesia where his right foot stands. South Africa can still carry this assignment.”

Builder:

“You may not make the call, son of sorrow. Your might and power must not feature here. If the nation does not respond in the Spirit, the nation is not ready. You are not the only prophet that will be moved. This nation will lose all its major prophets to obedient nations. Ten must respond of their own accord, led by the Spirit, obedient to the messengers.

Michael will not move his foot; he takes orders from neither man nor angel. Every call to war comes from the Lord of hosts. We submit only to our Lord.

Do not be dismayed if ten are not found, you will be blessed no matter where you are assigned and the seventeen years will not be broken. You are a citizen of no nation and owe your allegiance only to the Kingdom.

If the Body is disobedient, they shall continue to wander the desert in circles for two generations before Michael returns. This vision of renewal will end and many will be reassigned. If the Body is obedient,

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this vision shall unite the believers of all of Africa and the Antichrist shall be pushed back. Keep your eyes on Jerusalem, son of sorrow and close your ears to those who refuse to see the big picture.”

Me:

“You speak as if this vision might not come to pass.”

Builder:

“We wanted Sodom to be saved as Nineveh was saved. We had plans there too, son of sorrow. But it must be right with both God and man. Ten from the USA have been found, now ten from the host nation must come forward. Others may make the call, you may not.”

Me:

“I have faith that the other nine will come. I have great hope for this nation!”

Builder:

“If they are obedient, you will unite African and Afrikaner as this nation has never seen. And the entire world will emulate what is seen here. But you cannot do this without the agreement of man, son of sorrow. You cannot force them to want a vision.

You are not building a church, you are building THE church. You are not the voice, you are A voice. The nation itself must desire the vision and what you record has been sent to all who make decisions in the Spirit. You cannot unite tribes who insist on autonomy.”

Me:

“What of the families that travel across the world to join the vision?”

Builder:

“They will follow you. All are assigned the same path. All seek the advance of the Kingdom. On the twenty fifth of March you will know whether you are to stay or to go.”

Me:

“I think the ten will come forward, I can sense it in the Spirit.”

Builder:

“All of Heaven hopes with you but do not move without a unified Body. For it is easy for you to move in your own strength and recruit people to your own cause and build this vision in your own image. No, son of sorrow, you are courier, not God. There must be unity. And do not concern yourself with what others have to say, the wisdom of man is foolish and shallow. Be obedient to God in this, stay within His blueprint. Do not raise funds yourself. Simply do as instructed.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

One as We are One

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 177 – THE COST OF PRIDE: DIVISION EXPLAINED

27 February 2017.

I am standing on air. Far below me I see hundreds of small ponds, some are bigger than others but all are separated by large swathes of dry land.

On closer inspection I see that the ponds contain different types of fish. Some ponds are large but contain very few fish; some smaller and larger ponds are filled to the brim.

I notice action on dry land and focus in on what is happening. Many fish hop out of the different ponds, flop around gasping for air and then flop into a different pond. I now notice that there is a circular motion of millions of fish hopping from pond to pond in a circular motion.

Builder appears beside me on this transparent floor and begins to explain.

Builder:

“The ponds are churches and ministries, gathering of believers. The dry land is life outside of an ecclesia. The fish are people. There is a massive circulation from old churches to new churches, but very few new converts. Some churches have converts but even in their thousands they are not powerful enough to compare with the millions on dry ground.

If the ponds unite in single purpose, all of this world will be saved. But because they insist on autonomy and division, resources and manpower are split very thinly.

Massive amounts of money and manpower go to waste because of pride, son of sorrow.

The Body of Christ is a tree that has been divided into powerless splinters.

This is why the Uniters are so important. For where there is unity, the Lord commands blessing!

The Holy Spirit has spoken to the great Uniter, Angus Buchan. Look to April. The greatest unified prayer this nation has seen shall come to pass in that month.

Stay the course, son of sorrow. The ponds must become one ocean.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 178 – REVEAL YOURSELVES AS THE SONS OF GOD

2 March 2017.

I wake up to the sound of thousands of people crying.

I walk outside the caravan to pinpoint the source of this pain and I am surprised to see Gatherer standing in my tent. He is so tall that the center pole barely holds the canvas above his head.

Gatherer:

“All of creation waits eagerly for the sons of God to reveal themselves.”

The wailing voices now become a roar of millions crying out.

Gatherer:

“Those voices cry out for rescue, for salvation, and for help, son of sorrow. They are hungry, thirsty, tired, absent hope, and absent faith.

The sons of God hold the answer to every problem but the vast majority of you hide fearfully behind walls of selfishness, avoiding places where need is the greatest.

Your comfort zones and financial burdens have become idols to you, as have material possessions.

Put the poor first. Stand with conviction and speak with the full authority of God, son of sorrow. To turn your back on three million people living in poverty is insanity.

You are born of grace, washed in grace, and surrounded by the grace of God. Yet you show none.

Mammon has made you merciless and without conscience.

Billions, son of sorrow, billions live a life of torment because the sons of God are afraid to reveal themselves.”

Me:

“How do the sons of God reveal themselves?”

Gatherer:

“A tree is known by its fruit and a man is known by his acts.

Good works, love, and obedience to God.

Do not deal with each other as corporations deal with employees. Deal with each other as loving brothers and reveal the love of God for the world to the world.

Go to the poor, preach the Good News. Go to the prisoners. Go to the blind and the sick. Go to them.

Why do you wait for them to come to you?

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Go to them and reveal yourselves as the sons of God!”

I wake up.

DREAM 179 – UNITY COMMANDS BLESSING (CONT.)

3 March 2017.

I stand on the land below Michael's calf watching the river calmly make its way around rocks and reeds. It is peaceful here. Birds chitter enthusiastically as they go about the serious business of building nests and finding food. Cars filled with tired souls drive to and fro over the bridge to my right. It is a normal day. I am content.

Builder appears to my right and speaks.

Builder:

"Behold, son of sorrow! The floodgates are opened!"

Suddenly a loud roaring, crashing sound fills the air from somewhere upriver. The sound grows louder and louder until it is a loud roar. Now the river thunders past us, breaking the banks to wash over the sides.

Builder:

"Such is the blessing of God, son of sorrow. It does not trickle, it roars."

I stand watching the spectacle before me in awe. Dirt, debris and stubborn weed alike are ripped up and hurtled down the river with violent force."

Builder:

"Nothing can withstand the blessing of God. Where there is unity, He commands blessing! Even the past is ripped up and forced into the sea.

Continue then to bring unity and you shall see this flood, son of sorrow. And all who stand with you to bring unity shall see this same flood.

But those who insist on isolating themselves at the expense of the Kingdom shall see nothing but a trickling stream.

Seek first the Kingdom and HIS righteousness and all that you see here shall come upon you.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 180 – WE ARE TO BE RIVERS

5 March 2017.

Michael's hammer beats on the invisible dome over the town across the river with jarring precision. As I stand in my usual spot, the ground shakes with each impact, sending pins and needles through my feet each time.

Gatherer stands beside me and looks out over the river, turning his head to watch the cars drive over the bridge, then looking up to watch Michael hammer at the air.

Gatherer:

"The spirit of poverty causes even the wealthy to hold onto their material gain tightly. You are to be rivers, not dams. Wealth is to go through you, not to you.

Even the elite among you preach that you are blessed to be a blessing, yet the majority of what they receive becomes opulence and they call it context. They preach that your material possessions will prosper as your soul prospers.

They are right but they are wrong.

The soul prospers when it does the work of the Father.

Wealth is not a fruit of a prospering soul. Joy, peace, kindness, patience – such wealth cannot be measured.

Those who heed your words must take special note that the Son creates special places for those who forfeit material wealth in favor of obedience to His Word.

Has he not commanded that you should not build for yourself more storehouses? Those with businesses and large income are to labor with joy and make sure that every child is raised in the Word without lack. There must be no lack among you.

If you have the power to bring provision yet do nothing, you forfeit your very soul.

The Kingdom of Heaven is a place of generosity and selflessness.

Those who think that the Son embraces the indifferent and the selfish will be sorely disappointed. What does it profit a man to gain a bit of wealth at the cost of his very soul?

No, son of sorrow, righteousness and generosity cannot be separated. You cannot have one without the other.

Neither can you call yourself a servant of God if you rebel against His directives.

The Son, who is the Way, the Truth and the Life, has clearly shown you, through His life and teachings, that the poor are His priority. Even tax collectors had to repent and take care of the poor.

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To rebel against this directive is to rebel against God Himself.

Intentional indifference is a grave sin, son of sorrow. It is against this hard heart that Michael wars so. For with hardened hearts do they lift their hands in praise and worship. They seek a touch of God but refuse to touch others for God. And then they groan and complain that God does not speak to them.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

To ignore the Word will deafen your ears to the still, small voice. And to be deaf to the still, small voice is to be deaf to both angels and witnesses.

Indeed, holiness without generosity is hypocrisy. Your prayers will hit the ceiling.

The Kingdom of Heaven is closed to the selfish and the indifferent. For they seek their own as their father, the devil, seeks his own and to hunger for the presence of God while willfully disobedient to His instructions is futile.”

Me:

“Truly it is impossible to enter the Kingdom of Heaven! What about grace?”

Gatherer:

“Your sins are covered by the Blood of the Lamb but the Son expects you to steward His gift to you.

As grace is given, so must it be passed on.

If you debts are forgiven yet you refuse to forgive those who owe you debts and even throw them in prison, you too will be thrown in prison.

The Blood of the Lamb is not a free pass to become sinful and selfish, son of sorrow. And no, it is far from impossible. For your (plural) nature is selflessness. To turn your back on those in lack is a conscious decision. You brand your conscience with the burning iron of indifference and inspire others to do the same. It was thus with Satan. Even the purest presence of God will not override your choice to worship mammon.

Generosity is the anointing that heals the soul and those who are generous do so because they are driven by a hunger for righteousness.

You cannot separate righteousness from generosity, son of sorrow. The heart of a giver is a heart that responds to Heaven!”

Me:

“The owner of the land has agreed to a direct sale, the repayment is high. What am I to do?”

Gatherer:

“When ten commit from this nation, other nations will follow. Continue to pray and fast. Continue to exercise spiritual discipline.

One as We are One

Every major principality on Africa wages war to make sure that this vision does not come to pass. For if this vision succeeds, unity shall rise, blessing shall be commanded and poverty shall fall. We continue to speak to many mighty men and women and we continue to send champions. Very few hear, even less respond, but those who respond are as the Centurion, driven to advance the Kingdom at any cost.

Hold fast, son of sorrow, continue in prayer and fasting and recruit others to join you.

Pray that ears will open in obedience. Continue to seek first the Kingdom!

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 181 – THE TEST OF LOVE

7 March 2017.

Uriel and I stand together watching a man weep in impotent frustration. He cries out to God for help, begging to be saved from the ruthless indifference of his Christian brethren. But his cries seem to hit the ceiling and time speeds up as we watch him get humiliated and rejected for having a different view to his pastor.

The man's heart breaks as we watch him become isolated and scorned, and he turns from God.

Uriel:

"This man was right to question what was taught for he read one thing in the Word and heard another from the pulpit.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

All who rejected and scorned him will be held accountable for every word.

See how he turns his back on God? Much grace is shown to those who are forced out of the Kingdom like this. For God sees all in context and even though he fails this test for lack of courage and character, those who reject and scorn him are truly in the wrong.

They have created a bitterness within him that will spread wherever he goes. And they will mock him and judge him for this bitterness but he will not be held accountable for it, they will. For this is not his bitterness, it is theirs. They created it within him. He fails only the test of rejection. They fail the test of love.

To persecute a man for speaking the truth is to persecute the Word of God itself and to persecute the Word of God is to persecute the Son.

None of you are above the Word of God. Your earthly rank means nothing in Heaven. For you are judged by how you produced the fruit of the Spirit and rewarded per how the seed of that fruit was sown.

Without love you are nothing. Your works are as garbage before the throne. If you cannot treat the lowest servant with respect and honor, you are a blight in the Kingdom.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

When a man builds a vision, it is first built upon that man. Indeed, you are the foundation as the Son is the foundation. Thus every word and deed done and spoken by you is directly representative of God Himself. To those under your care you are the voice of God. You are the shepherd just as the Son is the Great Shepherd.

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This is why you are judged more severely than others. Every word that proceeds from your lips has great impact! You can ruin lives in the Name of God and misrepresent God with your temper. Do not throw tantrums and make threats on behalf of God. It is better to keep your mouth shut or deal with your brothers and sisters as if they were truly your brothers and sisters. Those who cause immature believers to stumble will be judged with severe judgment.

Be careful how you deal with each other. Every child of God is special and every affliction upon them is recorded upon many scrolls.

Create within the Kingdom an environment of love. Seek first the Kingdom of God, not you own.

His Kingdom is all!

Me:

His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 182 – SOWING AND REAPING EXPLAINED

8 March 2017.

I am a link in a chain. Thousands of people hold hands tightly, straining together to pull thousands more out of a sea of quicksand.

Every now and then, someone leaves our chain to rest or follow a selfish path and those who are left behind are obliged to pick up the slack.

The resistance of the quicksand is incredible, sucking its victims below the claustrophobic surface with incredible efficiency. Most losing the strength to keep their grip on the human chain. There are many chains pulling people out of the quicksand but there are not nearly enough.

The quicksand is as a vast desert, stretching as far as the eye can see in every direction. Those of us on dry land are outnumbered by more than a million to one but we keep pulling those out whom we can pull out. Some human chains are better financed. Some have no finance at all.

Those with resources are able to construct belts with hooks that take the strain of people's arms. Some even have automated rescue systems by way of sophisticated conveyer belt. But most do not. Those with little to no resources use what they have, exhausted to the point of death, yet they carry on pulling with all their might.

Around us, people sit in extravagant homes watching the rescue effort. A lady sits upon her porch drinking iced tea, a luxury vehicle in her driveway that could fund our chain for years.

Gatherer stands beside me and nods his head at her.

Gatherer:

"The rich have received their reward in this life. For opulence at the cost of a single hungry child is inexcusable.

God is not mocked, whatsoever you sow in this life, you reap eternally. To sow indifference is to reap indifference. To sow unforgiveness is to reap unforgiveness. To sow lack of mercy is to reap lack of mercy.

God is neither ignorant nor incompetent in His judgment of man.

Do not be misled, sin that kill the body is one thing, but to sin against your own conscience at the expense of children is completely inexcusable.

If you are aware of poverty, yet do nothing about it when it is in your power to do so, you sow a seed that brings forth a terrible eternal harvest. For inaction and indifference are as a smoking gun on the day of judgment.

One as We are One

This is why this assignment, this vision is so important, son of sorrow. You will teach an entire generation to live lives of righteous generosity.

For you cannot separate righteousness from generosity, and you cannot separate generosity from righteousness.

Indeed, the Father takes it very personally. He views any service to the poor as a loan to Him and He shall repay every investment with eternal interest.

And the Son too takes it personally. So much so that He receives what is done for the poor as if it were done for Him and He feels rejected when the poor are rejected. Whatever you do for the least of these, you do for Him.

It is a very serious matter, son of sorrow!

Look to the chain of which you are a part. Look to the faces and names who join this vision. Remember them well, for their eternal rewards shall be great. The Father takes this very personally and the angels record every deed.

The issue is that most saints do not believe that God is real. They respond to the social acceptance in churches and home-groups, not to the sovereignty of an omnipotent, omniscient God.

If Jesus was truly king to them, they would fulfill His every desire but He is nothing but a savior and a convenient friend in time of need. So they ignore His commands. They do not forgive. They do not love. They do not feed the poor. And they do not make disciples.

It is simple, son of sorrow. If you love Jesus, you will do as He commands. If you don't love Him, you will be indifferent to His commands and indifferent to His heart.

Take note of what I bring you, son of sorrow:

You will teach millions to focus on the poor and you will see how God uses those who are willing to walk with you to rescue two billion souls.

Have faith, be strong and courageous, God is sending an army!

His Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!"

Me:

"Amen! His Kingdom is all!"

DREAM 183 – THE TEMPTATION TO GIVE UP

9 March 2017.

Gatherer and I stand beneath the bridge upon the land beneath Michael's calf. He holds a scroll in his hands and proceeds to open it so that I may see what is written there.

As he opens it, I recognize every word and deed as my own. Everything I do and say is recorded in exceptional detail. The vulnerability of my most private moments is suddenly clear to me and I stay silent as he continues to unravel the scroll.

There are many columns in the left and right margins and additional lines beneath each set of words and actions for notes, comments and observations.

I notice a column that has thin lines running from my words and actions to the words '*Overcome*', '*Failed with refusal to try again*', '*Failed with willingness to try again*', and '*Overcomer with willingness to try again and do better*'.

Gatherer:

"God does not send temptations. He does not allow you to be tempted beyond your ability. If you fail a temptation, it is of your own free will. For passing each of these standard tests is well within your ability.

Every trial is given a purpose so that it may not subjugate you. This purpose is the development of your character, wisdom, and competence so that you may achieve your highest calling.

The greatest of these temptations is to turn your back on love as the enemy has turned his back on love. Indeed, the greatest temptations are to turn your back on trust when you have been betrayed, to turn your back on hope when you have been disappointed and to turn your back on faith when God has been silent.

This is why the vast majority of mankind fails to help those in need. They are disappointed once or twice and give in to the temptation of indifference. They feel that they cannot make a difference because they feel weak and powerless in the face of their failure to make a visible difference. Indeed, many give up at the mere possibility of failure.

It is this temptation, the temptation to give up that you must overcome. For in overcoming that temptation, you see the true power of God manifest through you. For when you are weak, He is strong. With man, most tasks are impossible but with God, all things are possible. Let Him be your strength! When you are weak, He is strong.

You must rise from your rejection, disappointment, failure and deferred hope so that God may accomplish these great works through you.

One as We are One

If you give up, it is recorded upon your scroll and both assignment and your talents are passed on to another. Do not give in to this temptation for He is able to do a lot more than you can imagine through you.

Overcome every temptation to give up!

For you are anointed and set apart specifically for these tasks, especially to preach the Gospel to the poor, mend the broken hearted, bring recovery of sight for the blind, set the captives free, and proclaim the year of the Lord's favor!

The temptation to turn your face from the poor and harden your heart against those in need is the greatest of all tests. If you surrender to this temptation, your gifts, resources, talents and favor will pass to those who are willing to overcome.

No, to fail at a test is not to fail, but to surrender to the temptation to give up. That is true failure.

Do not be as a wicked and lazy servant, fearful and foolish. If you know who you are, you will know what to do! Know that you are wheat, not chaff. Know that you are sheep, not goats. Know that obedience is far better than sacrifice!

Be obedient, put the Kingdom first and all that you need for your assignment shall be added unto you.

Pass your tests, overcome the temptation to give up!

His Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Amen! His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 184 – A CALL TO JOIN THIS VISION

11 March 2017.

Builder and I stand watching a team of oxen lazily plodding through a field as an impossibly heavy plough is dragged behind them through hard soil. It is as if the plough isn't even there. They do not strain or stumble, simply plod forward as their combined strength forces the stubborn soil to break open and bare itself to seed that shall soon be planted.

Builder:

“The vision shall come to pass because you are to unite the Uniters. Many churches, ministries and businesses now begin to take hands with you so that the Kingdom may advance. All who take hands with you shall see great blessing, son of sorrow! For unity commands blessing and rivalry between churches and ministries is an abomination.

Know this:

A child thinks only of himself but a mature adult thinks of the whole family. This is how you must perceive those who refuse to work in unity, as stubborn children who are yet to mature.

Remember that the promise came on the day of Pentecost when they were all gathered in one place, together in unity. Indeed, the Holy Spirit is grieved by division and divisive behavior. God opposes the proud and thus they are forced to build their visions by the force of their own will and personality.

This is why you have so many counterfeits among you, built on the ambitions of man instead of the heart of God.

Teach all who come to save themselves from this crooked generation. Bring them into a life of selflessness and teach them to turn their faces from material gain. Teach them to live lives that put harmony among the brethren first and selflessly work to do away with poverty and captivity.

The Kingdom of God is not half in and half out of the world. It is completely out of the world with completely different objectives. In the Kingdom of God, your economic worth is pointless. Here we determine rewards by servanthood to one another and by how you pray for one another and care for one another.

Ministries and churches must work with you to build this vision. They must become an integral part of it and when they do, their buildings will always be too small for the crowds of people that the Holy Spirit will send. Indeed, you will see thousands come to repentance in a single day and it will be a normal thing, a daily thing.

The floodgates of Heaven are opened by obedience, son of sorrow, and they are shut by pride. The root of rivalry and division is pride. To refuse to work in unity is to be divisive. A kingdom divided against itself cannot stand.

One as We are One

When you unite in purpose, you will see just how powerful the Kingdom of God can be. Unified, you can violently rip down the arguments that wage war against the knowledge of God. When you work in concert you will force the air open and your sheep will be so blessed that you will not know what to do with all the land you are given.

Unity is the most powerful weapon you have. It is the catalyst that unleashes the purest power of the Holy Spirit. Go then and unashamedly call the Captains of hundreds and the Captains of thousands to unity. And have nothing to do with those who are divisive for they are a contagious disease that must be isolated and left to die.

This vision is a vision for the Body and must be built by the Body.

Make this plain, son of sorrow. Together you will be able to bring forth a level of evangelism, training, discipleship and worship that the world has never seen. But you must work together.

Seek first the Kingdom. Which part of that statement is confusing? Your tribes are not the Kingdom, they are a small part. Your eye is not the body, it is a small part. Together you all make up the Kingdom, apart you are like sheep on the fringes of the flock, taken apart by predators and scavengers.

Don't be foolish, work together!

Build the Prayer Path together, then the Prayer Hostel, and then look to the Conference Center, Bible Theme Park and Prayer Tabernacle.

I tell you this:

We will personally train all who come to this vision and their ministries will explode! You have seen nothing like the blessings that God has instructed us to unlock for you through you. That's right, we unlock the blessings intended for you by unlocking them through you. Those who struggle are struggling because they are falling over their own feet. Unify, stand together. Sell your houses if you have to but build this vision, come for training and we will help you build something even greater than the tabernacle of David. And not just one, thousands! But the first one is always the most challenging.

You have to work together and make this vision your sole focus. Do that and it will be easy.

Do you wish to see your churches expand to tens of thousands as David slew tens of thousands? Or are you happy with a few hundred and a few thousand here and there? Don't be crazy! Millions need to be loved and disciplined. Those of you who settle for hundreds are clueless.

Join this vision and hear what we teach the son of sorrow. We have broken all ambition within him to do his own thing but we have trained him well enough that he may understand the advanced levels of strategy that we will teach you.

Build this vision and heed the words of the Courier. Believe me, he has no desire to command, manipulate or control. He is a courier, nothing more.

Already many of you begin to hear from the Holy Spirit that you should join him and live near him.

One as We are One

There are those of you who are called to specifically look after the Courier as he works to unite the uniters. Do this, keep him safe. You will not see another courier for two generations.

If this does not make sense to you, do not worry, your assignment is different.

We work hard to keep him alive and he cares not whether he lives or dies. Help us in this task, keep the Courier alive so that he may unite the Uniters. Darkness works to end his life so that this vision may not come to pass. Protect him in both spirit and in flesh. Do not be naïve, this is not Heaven. The god of this world is a plotter and a schemer and will work to have his way no matter how he does it. Watch the Courier for outside attacks, watch him for signs of depression, and watch for physical attacks. Keep him safe. Or do not. It is your choice.

He is qualified for this job because of his competence and his brokenness. He will never care for his own life, that is your job. His job is to be courier, nothing more.

The rest of you must work together to bring unity. Nothing is more important. You will see the floodgates begin to open as you start to work together to build this vision. Within one year you will not recognize your church or even your own life. We are directly involved in this to bring forth the greatest awakening in history.

Be part of this vision. Throw your heart and soul into it. Drive and fly long distances to walk upon this land as often as you can. Seek first the Kingdom. Seek first unity.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all. I have no other purpose or any other desire. Let His Kingdom come, let His will be done here on earth as it is in Heaven!

His Kingdom is all! Let us be one as you are one!"

I wake up.

DREAM 185 – A CALL TO JOIN THIS VISION (CONT.)

12 March 2017.

I walk upon the prayer path flanked by Gatherer and Builder. Our footsteps are in sync, like soldiers marching on parade. Every time a step hits the ground it trembles, and all of nature stops to look at the source of this soft thunder. We come to a stop on the banks of the river and Gatherer shouts over the water.

Gatherer:

“COME SONS OF GOD. MAKE THE EARTH SHAKE WITH YOUR ADVANCE!”

His voice thunders and echoes into the spiritual realm and I feel my skin prickle in awe.

Now Builder raises his voice.

Builder:

“COME SONS OF GOD. MAKE THE EARTH SHAKE WITH YOUR OBEDIENCE!”

Both turn to me and I know I must sound a call with them, so I turn and shout.

Me:

“COME SONS OF GOD. FORSAKE YOUR LIVES SO THAT THE KINGDOM MAY SHAKE THIS EARTH!”

Gatherer:

“Mammon has the sons of God so enamored that they are paralyzed by public opinion. Indeed, they fall apart at the possibility of being criticized and are rendered paralytic by the possibility that others may gossip about them. Their lives are so dear to them that they do not fear failure as much as they fear the humiliation of failure. They care more about what man says about them than about what God says to them.”

Builder:

“They could make the ground shake if only they would march as one! Mankind begs and cries for the sons of God to show themselves, son of sorrow. And the only way to show yourselves is to love one another and walk in unity of purpose.

Continue then to call the saints to unify in this vision. Continue to call the saints from every nation to play their part in making this vision manifest. Continue to make the vision plain. If they truly hunger for an outpouring of the Spirit of God and the salvation of mankind, they will unite. If they continue in numb indifference, they will not and this vision shall pass on, two generations hence.”

Gatherer:

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“But shout with all your heart, son of sorrow. And care not if you are hated for it. Let them be without excuse. They ask God what to do, He answers through His courier and many remain deaf. If they would use their ears, He would not need a courier in the first place.

For in the past God spoke through prophets but in these days He speaks through His Son, who is the Word. But they have forsaken the power of the Word in favor of the power of public opinion.

Heed these words you who read what the courier records:

Join yourself to this vision, whatever the cost, follow the blueprint we give. Do this and no building or storehouse will be big enough to contain what will come to you because of it.

Seek first the Kingdom. Build your tribe but grow the Kingdom. Work diligently with all your heart to make this vision come to pass and you will see unity and the power of God on display as you have never seen it before. For where there is unity, God commands blessing. And where you unite, He is there!

Shout for unity and be willing to be hated for it.

Truly, what does the opinion of a lost sheep matter to a man with a map? You have the Way, the Truth and the Life. Close your ears to the liars, the manipulators, the critical and the fearful.

Seek first the Kingdom. Before anything else, seek the Kingdom and all will be added unto you! Much more than you can ask or think or imagine.

Obedience produces abundance, for the Kingdom of God is a rich kingdom. It is rich in every way! Peace, mercy, kindness, health, wealth, wisdom, protection and joy are all in abundance. Only be obedient and come out from among those unbelievers. Break the yoke upon you; block your ears to their empty criticism. Seek first the Kingdom!

The Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 186 – THE SPIRIT OF THE GOAT

13 March 2017.

Gatherer and I stand beside a table where a grossly overweight man hunches greedily over a large plate piled high with brightly colored food. He scoffs it down noisily, all the while preaching to a group of hungry children who look on in the hope of him tossing them a scrap or a morsel.

Greedy man:

“Now listen here, children! You can enjoy this kind of luxury if you work hard and discipline yourself. Hard work makes your dreams come true and Jesus wants your dreams to come true!”

He wipes some grease off his chin with a napkin and continues.

Greedy man:

“An important principle for your dreams to come true is that you must give your food to me. If you give your food to me, God will bless you!”

A frail little girl groans with hunger and looks just about ready to pass out. The greedy man throws her a sharp look, keeping his eyes on her as he continues.

Greedy man:

“Don’t groan, it shows your lack of faith! Jesus Himself was more impressed with the widow giving her last money to the synagogue than keeping it to herself. She was hungry too and still she sowed what she had. Jesus knew this and still He said she was doing the right thing. If you are hungry, go out and find something to give to me so that you can be blessed.”

My fists clench as hatred wells up in me. I cannot control the tears flowing out of my eyes as I watch the frail children scamper off to find food for this monster. I want to rip him apart with my bare hands and am about to do so but Gatherer lays a hand upon my shoulder and I stay put.

Suddenly the obese man looks up and spins to confront us, shocking me momentarily at his awareness of our presence. He fixes a piggish eye on me and smiles a brutish smile.

Greedy man:

“Courier! (he laughs) You are powerless here; we own this argument in this region. I am the principality by right of the Ecclesia.”

Me:

“You vile pig! Are you demon or human?”

Gatherer:

“Do not insult any being, son of sorrow. Lest you fall into their trap and become as they are.”

The greedy man laughs again.

Greedy man:

“Son of sorrow? (He scratches his chin). I have never heard them call a courier by that name before. You must be a whiny, pitiful little thing.”

Me:

“I carry a heart rend asunder by the vile choices of humanity, and a hatred for the injustice that your kind hath wrought upon mankind.”

Greedy man:

“Bla bla bla bla bla... All I hear is a whiny coward hiding behind an archangel. The Reaper no less. I feel inspired to pen a soliloquy titled: *‘The whiner and the reaper... AND TOGETHER THEY CAME, STRENGTH AND WITLESS FOLLY, A COWARD ARMED WITH BIG WORDS TO SHROUD SMALL INTELLECT AND SMALLER HEART...’*”

He interrupts himself with an explosion of laughter which erupts each time he looks at me and as suddenly as we arrived, we are gone, once again upon the land beneath Michael’s calf.

Gatherer:

“You have just now witnessed the full manifestation of the spirit of the goat. A man so far gone that you can no longer tell where the principality starts and the man ends. He has given himself over to mammon completely. You can tell by the level of commitment to poverty.

Those who are filled with the love and compassion of God will be obsessed with helping those in need both physically and spiritually.

Those who are filled with the spirit of mammon will put such things last on the budget or not at all. Indeed, they will offer spiritual advice but completely withhold physical aid. They are blinded by the arguments of the god of this world and their hearts are hardened by their quest for an opulent life.

Know this, son of sorrow:

You will be hated for this message by people very dear to you. For the wisdom of God is foolishness to those who are perishing and those who pursue riches in this life will receive their reward in this life but will perish as their material wealth perishes.

They will laugh at you and hate you and they will hate all who preach the true Gospel of Jesus Christ. For the Gospel requires that you would die to yourself and turn your back upon earthly riches.

No, they will pursue opulence and preach wealth as if wealth itself were God. They hate the poor because the poor are a burden upon them and they wish economic development upon the poor so that they themselves may profit off the income of the poor as they become richer. In doing this, they cause the poor to determine their self-worth by their economic worth.

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Such lies are from the pit of hell.

The only wealth that matters is love and the only strategy that will remove poverty is to teach mankind to live in community so that all may be exposed to the same Spirit of Wisdom.

Heed these words, son of sorrow:

The Kingdom is all. It is the only strategy that matters. Advance the Kingdom, work in unity to destroy poverty and you will make it on earth as it is in Heaven!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 187 – A CALL TO GO TO THE POOR

14 March 2017.

A waterfall thunders before me. I have been standing here for a very long time. So long that I have noticed the rock change from the constant bombardment of the tons of water hammering into it.

This small bit of erosion has changed how the water bounces off the rock and a new stream has formed along the base of the cliff causing a jungle to grow where there was once only loose stones and dry dirt.

I hear a familiar voice behind me.

Friendly Man:

“Sometimes it takes generations to affect stubborn culture in a small way that will bring abundant life. You must exercise patience and continue to pour the living waters of love until hardened hearts and stubborn minds relent. I only need a small change to bring big miracles.

Be consistent, Courier, follow My instructions with obedience, not with emotion.”

Me:

“Yes, Lord, I will do as You command.”

Friendly Man:

“Do not follow My instructions as if your life is your own.

Give your life to your assignment and trust Me to do the right thing with your sacrifice.

I have given My life for those who may hate Me, I expect you to do the same.

On the day of judgment I will ask all of mankind what they have done with My life, but I will also ask them what they have done with the lives of My servants. For you have laid down every dream and every ambition in favor of My dreams and My ambitions.

You will see a new generation of selfish, vain, exclusive ministry leaders come to power in this time. You will know them by their lust for money and power. Do not let their arrogance and indifference to poverty affect your heart. Continue to pour living waters and make the vision plain. They will eventually come into conflict with their demonic masters and be broken on the blades of their own arrogance. When their lips are parched and their will is broken they will seek out the waterfalls of love.

You too were once young and stubborn. Have patience, let My living water flow through you in a cascade of love.

Call all who will hear to go to the poor.

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Continue in this, Courier. Do not concern yourself with the attitudes of stubborn people. Simply continue to pour love and instruction as you are instructed.”

Me:

“Your Kingdom is all my Lord.”

Friendly Man:

“My Kingdom is a kingdom of love. I am not impressed by anything else. If you say that My Kingdom is all then you must put love first.”

I wake up.

DREAM 188 – SEVEN CHURCHES TO BE PLANTED

15 March 2017.

I stand on my usual spot on the land beneath Michael's calf. I have been here for a while now, going through my usual prayer discipline.

First I go through a list of people who still cause my heart pain when thinking of them. Sometimes I have to forgive certain people fifty times in a month because after forgiving them, old thoughts and arguments fight their way back into my mind so I work hard to understand their motivation for doing the things they do and pray for healing upon their hearts.

After forgiveness, I start thanking God for everything that I can think of. I express my gratefulness until I have exhausted everything in conscious memory.

Then I disconnect from any spiritual authorities that may be taking the lead. Spirits of accusation, rejection, shame, fear, anxiety, greed etc. whichever hell-sent-spirit influences my thought patterns is disconnected. Any argument that opposes the knowledge of God is waged war upon until I feel comfortable to connect to the Spirits that are before the throne of God: Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord. Then I connect to other spirits that I need in context e.g. skill, peace, joy, vitality etc.

Next I sing songs of worship. I either sing by myself or with worship songs on my phone or I go into an all-out worship session with an app called I-sing worship on my I-Pad. By now an hour or two has already passed.

Now I start praying for every authority in church, business and politics as the Spirit leads.

Then I go through a list of friends in authority.

Next I pray for friends, family etc. as the Spirit leads.

Then I go through a list of friends and ministers. This usually takes three or more hours.

Now I go through a list of people who have sent messages requesting specific prayer.

Next I pray in tongues. While I pray in tongues, I start to phone or message anyone who comes up in my spirit. Sometimes I am on the phone with a single person for an hour or more. I have to be careful to stay within my allotted time limit so that no more than 10% of my day is with humans.

As usual I finish the process exhausted.

The dreams each night do not allow me to awaken rested so I try to have an afternoon or mid- morning nap so that I have the emotional energy to deal with our ministry logistics.

As I stand on the first stone in my usual place, I sense a presence behind me. I am about to say something when the Friendly Man begins to speak.

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Friendly Man:

“I want you to plant seven churches with seven hundred and seventy seven seats each this year, Courier.”

I am silent. Speechless actually.

My life is already so complicated and the request flusters me to complete shock.

Friendly Man:

“You will not leave the land. Others will preach, teach and make disciples. You will orchestrate from where you are and receive no glory. These churches will be different. They will be one church with many leaders.

I have already prepared your team. You already know them all.”

Me:

“Lord, I will do as You command but without sufficient budget for an assignment like this I will burn out. The administrative costs alone will be staggering. Let alone transport, rent etc.”

Friendly Man:

“Relax. My vision means My provision.”

I wake up.

DREAM 189 – AN EXAMPLE OF A SPIRITUAL ENCOUNTER

16 March 2017.

A prophet from South West Africa stands to my right upon the land beneath Michael's calf. He stares at the river in stark concentration, working to connect and engage the heavenly courts.

A principality stands behind him. Eight feet tall, thin, sharp face twisted in hatred. The principality wears an outfit reminiscent of a sixties gangster, complete with white rimmed fedora on its head.

The four Cherubim that protect this land turn inwards to keep an eye on it.

I watch silently as the principality nervously glances at the most dangerous of foes yet stubbornly keeps its feet planted firmly behind the prophet.

I don't like this. Principalities have no place upon this land.

Me:

"Gatherer."

Gatherer immediately appears to my left and speaks.

Gatherer:

"The prophet moves in ecclesiastical authority, and every spirit around the prophet is subject to the prophet. This principality is upon this land because one of your seven seat holders brought the prophet here thus making it legal for both angel and demon to accompany him."

Me:

"Am I not the principality of this land, do I not hold authority here?"

Gatherer:

"You are courier, nothing more. Authority is held within your seven seats. If a seat holder opens a door, the principality has legal right."

Me:

"What principality is this that follows this prophet so stubbornly?"

Principality:

"You may speak to me directly, Courier, you need not ignore a presence as commanding as mine."

I look at the principality but speak to Gatherer.

Me:

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"I have no desire to commune with this demon. It oozes condescension and I struggle to love a being that works so to vex me."

The principality looks at me with utter contempt, hatred forcing its eyes into small beads of concentrated wrath.

Gatherer:

"You do well to love all of creation as the Lord Jesus Christ commands, son of sorrow. Even as wretched and broken a spirit as this. You must speak to it yourself and not fail the test before you. Continue in love knowing that the principality was created by our Father and loved still by the same. It is one of the third that was led astray by the great liar. But all that was made was made in love and the Father cannot retract His love from even this most hateful thing. Indeed, His love rains down upon both righteous and unrighteous with equal fervor. For God is love and He cannot be separated from what He is."

I take a deep breath, inwardly practicing my verbal and emotional responses to condescension and resolve to love the being and cover the sin.

Me:

"I greet you in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ and ask why you insist on being upon land where you bend rules that are not yours to bend?"

The principality begins to curse me with foul language and manifests a temper that would rip the life from me if it was allowed. It threatens me with sexual humiliation and violation. It works so hard to intimidate me that the ludicrous nature of it all causes me to snort and uncontrollable giggle."

The snort pulls the principality up short and it immediately calms down.

Principality:

"You laugh at me? You? You are nothing but (expletive) trailer trash living on land that will never (expletive) be yours."

Me:

"I did not mean to humiliate you, demon. Quite the contrary, I feel genuinely sorry for your eternal plight and this horrible role you have chosen for yourself. But you have no place here and your intimidation does nothing but cause me to want you gone all the more."

It suddenly draws itself up like a teenage child and purses its lips in a show of determination.

Principality:

(He nods towards the prophet).

"Where he goes, I go."

Me:

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“What is your assignment to this prophet?”

Principality:

“To starve him of love. To stoke his contempt for the Body of Christ so that he may regard love as a weakness and pass judgment upon the very source of his own assignment.”

Me:

“Why? How does this assignment benefit your master and how do you have the authority to cross national and provincial borders?”

Principality:

“The prophet is well practiced in entry to the spiritual realm and goes to and fro upon this earth in a realm that does not have borders. I was once his authority but I now travel under his authority for he pushes love away without my help and regards the world through the eyes of continuous judgment. I am here under his authority.”

Me:

“But you are not here by his command.”

Principality:

“I move where my charge moves.”

Me:

“So you bottleneck love and keep this prophet isolated emotionally?”

Principality

“As I afflicted Saul, so I work to afflict the prophet.”

I turn to Gatherer:

“Who is this prophet that so highly skilled and highly ranked a principality would risk so much to stay near him?”

Gatherer:

“The prophet is one of only 33 legal spiritual advocates upon this earth. This principality works to keep him isolated from the greater Body so that his time in the courtroom is kept busy with distractions. All 33 are assigned to tear down the argument for poverty in the throne room but principalities of this level are assigned to close their hearts and minds to such levels of compassion.

Know this, son of sorrow:

These advocates are trained directly by the great Advocate who is the Word, who is the Son and Creator. They need never speak to a human or open the Word, and their revelation is greater than even that of the elite. But they are vexed greatly by principalities and most take their own lives in

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anxiety and hopeless frustration. Already this advocate has lasted longer than all 32 of the previous advocates in his generation, but this, the war of attrition, takes its toll.”

Me:

“How can I help?”

Gatherer:

“You cannot. You are not yet of sufficient rank. Nor are you of sufficient revelation. You are not an advocate. You are a courier, nothing more. Neither should you be engaging in court battles where you make yourself known as courier to all present. Make this principality known to the advocate, and he and his friend who is your friend shall deal with it. Your friend is as Jeremiah, both prophet and builder and is a great friend to the advocate. He is filled with genuine love and will stand with him as you cannot.

Do not embroil yourself in this lest you be whipped and humiliated as the sons of Sceva. Your banner is love and this principality specializes in a war of attrition against love. If you attempt this fight you will surely die. Be courier, simply relay what is necessary to the Body and those with authority shall deal with principalities as these.”

The principality now oozes hatred and frustration as it tries to stare me down using its size as a weapon of intimidation. I don't feel intimidated. I only feel compassion that a being would choose such a nefarious and self-destructive existence.

It senses my compassion and is taken aback.

Principality:

“You certainly are a peculiar fellow, Courier. A charismatic personality that somehow defies its own impulse to be more right than righteous. We must have broken you completely! How is it that you still live?”

Me:

“I don't. I am dead. Two years and one month past my sell date to be precise.”

Principality:

“You're the one who fended off suicide for ten years? (Expletive)! How the (expletive) are you still able to function psychologically? We threw every depressive and tormenting device at you!”

Me:

“I don't function very well at all. I am isolated from all but those qualified to be around me and even those I am only allowed to spend a tith of my day with. Without these seven hours of prayer each day I would fall apart. Your campaign was successful in its goals to destroy me but you have inadvertently gifted the Kingdom with a courier who is happy to do nothing but submit. It is through my perpetual

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sorrow at the state of mankind and my complete broken instability that I am able to have compassion for even such as you.

For I see how broken you are demon and I see how you work to frustrate this prophet so that you may eat the scraps of approval that your master tosses to you from time to time. I sense the regret on you but I also sense the iron will of a fallen angel that will not change its mind, even in the throes of eternal fire.

I know that you were once great and beautiful, that you walked among the archangels as servant and friend. And now you are chained to the great liar who manipulated you and twisted your heart. Your hatred is for your master, yourself and for all of creation. You have rebelled against God and in so doing you have rebelled against love itself. And now your existence is a painful perpetual train wreck that metes out eternal collateral damage. I am sorry that this happened to you.”

The demon moves to speak but I weep uncontrollable tears of compassion for it. There is no hope for such iron-willed-being and it breaks my heart.

The demon sneers at me in an uncomfortable show of attempted contempt but I can see something different about it. I move to speak but Gatherer interrupts me.

Gatherer:

“Love is the highest of all authority, son of sorrow. Against love there is no spiritual or natural law. This principality is now outranked by the compassion within you. But entertain it no further lest it use your heart to cause you to believe it is capable of change. This is a master manipulator and only those with the highest authority can cast it out.

See how it shows contempt for the sower? See how it shows contempt for the builder? See how it shows contempt for the advocate?

I tell you this:

These principalities are skilled at setting up almost impregnable arguments against the knowledge of God and only through exact fitting of the armor of God can they be removed so that the argument can be torn down.

Make this encounter known to all so that they may learn of what is in the spiritual realm but send it to the builder. He and the advocate will know what to do. They must confront this principality here under Michael’s calf where the four Cherubim keep guard.

Do not get involved, son of sorrow, you are not of sufficient rank.

When the advocate has resisted this principality, his authority shall increase and a burden for the poor shall come upon him. He will immediately clear the way for your next assignment.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and ours is a kingdom of love!”

Me:

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“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 190 – PRINCIPLE OF HONOR, BREAKTHROUGH, INSTRUCTION AND OBEDIENCE EXPLAINED; BREAKTHROUGH INTRODUCED

17 March 2017.

I am on my prayer stone. It is the very first stone that was laid and I can feel the power vibrating beneath my feet as hundreds of hours of prayer begin to shape the molecules of this land.

Uriel stands behind me, angel of wisdom, the great theologian, archangel who serves the Holy Spirit directly.

Uriel:

“The Holy Spirit has timed the request that you will make this night to the second. The Centurion did well to bring your mind to Proverbs. The messenger you will call forth has been known to you already. He is known as ‘*Prudence*’ to some, ‘*Good Judgment*’ to others. Some call him ‘*the angel of business*’, others call him Zaphkiel. To you he will respond to the name ‘*Breakthrough*’. Speak his name and he shall stand among us.”

I close my eyes and begin to worship God..

Me:

“All honor and power and glory be to God. There is only one Father and only one Teacher. There is only one worthy to open the Book of Life and only one worthy to open the Book of Judgment. Though angel and man be filled with wisdom and power, it is Your wisdom and Your power, Father. Though man has wealth and health, they are Yours. All that is, is because You deem it so. All that must be done to bring Heaven to earth is of Your will. It is Your desire that it be on earth as it is in Heaven and I hunger to do Your will.

Jesus is Lord. Jesus is Lord. Jesus is Lord!”

I now say the name of the next messenger.

Me:

“Breakthrough.”

To explain the presence of this angel is very difficult. But I shall try my best to share this experience with you. Every other angel that I have met has a spiritual presence, almost completely invisible to the physical minded but Breakthrough has an overpowering physical authority that exists directly in our realm. As I stand there, his presence is so overwhelming that every instinct tells me to bow down and

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worship. The physical glory of God covers this being with the same intensity as Uriel but it is in this realm where my flesh can feel it.

Gooseflesh runs up and down my skin, and such joy that I can only describe it as elation. I want to laugh and dance and giggle with the pure joy that threatens to explode out of my chest. His presence is akin to receiving an overwhelming gift. Like receiving something that you thought impossible. And he now he speaks in a warm tenor that commands my attention immediately.

Breakthrough:

“Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is the only way, the only truth and the only life. And in the Name of the Father, who is the final authority of all that exists. And the Holy Spirit, who withholds no revelation from the sons of God. Greetings, son of sorrow. Greetings, Courier. Greetings, son of obedience.

Ask what you will, I am sent to minister to your spirit.”

With great effort, I take hold of my emotions and ask my first question.

Me:

“Greetings, servant of God. How does breakthrough translate from the spiritual realm to the physical realm?”

Breakthrough:

“Through sacrifice.

Many will read what you record without honoring your sacrifice to qualify. And without honoring your sacrifice with a lesser sacrifice of their own, the deepest wisdom from the very court room of Heaven will pass through them in the spirit and never manifest in this realm. This is why those who teach are worthy of double honor. Because breakthrough demands recognition of sacrifice and sacrifice demands a revelation of honor.

If you cannot give honor where honor is due, you cannot honor the wisdom that brings breakthrough. If you cannot honor wisdom, you will not submit to it. Those who honor Wisdom with physical sacrifice will physically submit to her. For Wisdom dwells in the spiritual realm but is purposed for the physical realm. And when she manifests in the physical realm, she brings with her great riches, increase and favor.

Consider this, son of sorrow:

You hear directly from the Word Himself, yet few will submit to what is shared through you. Indeed, teachers may read the very words of the Word Himself from the Bible itself and man will not submit. The rich will cling to their riches, the poor to their ignorance and the lukewarm to their inaction. It is thus because they do not honor their teachers.

As courier, you relay direct, relevant teachings for this exact time, directly from God. Not one word can be contested for every word lines up in total confirmation of all that was spoken by the Son. Yet few will

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even be remotely interested in what is written and even fewer will do what is instructed. Fewer still will make covenant with you as teacher by honoring your sacrifice with sacrifices of their own. So very few will see breakthrough. For my release is directly proportionate to the honor placed upon teachers.

I reward both righteous and unrighteous. I reward both saint and sinner. I do not see iniquity or purity. I see only the price that man is willing to pay for the manifestation of wisdom.

Fools ignore and dishonor couriers and teachers of the Word. For relevant, timeless revelation is the most valuable product in all of creation. But those who pour their life blood upon the altar and place their treasure in honoring the sources of wisdom will see the fruit of wisdom. For only they can hear my voice. And only they qualify for witty inventions, solutions to impossible problems and breakthrough in impossible situations.

Poverty is the state of perpetual dishonor of practical revelation.

Truly, if those in poverty, who will probably never read what you record, even had the slightest inkling of the value of a courier in their midst, they would give the shirts off their backs, sell everything they have and lay it at your feet.

But because the spirit of poverty fears sacrifice and despises honor, one in ten thousand will submit to what is taught. And one in ten thousand will have my hand upon their shoulder.

To honor revelation is to follow its instructions to such fine detail that people consider you obsessed. This is why this vision shall come to pass, son of sorrow, because you sacrifice all to honor what is instructed.

Those who honor their teachers are blessed and those who give double honor are doubly blessed and those who go beyond even double honor begin to enter a realm of overflow that surpasses their wildest imagination.

Consistent honor, consistent sacrifice, consistent obedience. These lead to breakthrough. Consistent double honor, which is personal, physical care for teachers, leads to double and more. But sacrifice, triple honor and obsession with instruction leads to open floodgates.

But one in ten thousand will take care of the fivefold directly. And one in ten thousand will work to cause teachers to live lives of overflow. For man does not understand that generosity leads to generosity. Nor does man understand that the fear of honoring teachers is the fear of breakthrough itself.

No. Man would rather be his own teacher and honor himself lest someone else have more than he does. So he depends on experience as his teacher and is whipped for far longer than he ought to be.

You are courier because you have honored so many teachers with double and triple honor. You have seen to their luxury and honored their needs. You have served both tyrant and saint as a willing slave. And now nothing is withheld from you. And the thing you call brokenness is not broken. It is a door swung wide, a floodgate through which unfettered revelation can flow. And now, because following

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commands is effortless to you, your instructions come directly from heavenly messengers and breakthrough with it.

Fools despise honor. They mistake honor for arrogance. They refuse to submit to the very mechanisms that open the floodgates of abundance. But the wise love wisdom and honor its sources and its couriers.

No, son of sorrow, a fool cannot be saved from himself and both teacher and courier should not concern themselves with the closed mind of a fool. For even God leaves fools to perish. Look around you, courier, look at those who honor you and see how they are blessed in proportion to their obedience to the instruction.

Those who honor you and follow the instructions to the letter begin even now to see floodgates open, and those who dishonor you run in circles, chasing their tales in perpetual financial hell. It is not you that brings blessing, it is the principle of honor, instruction and obedience. If they cannot honor teachers, they have contempt for wisdom and do not even know it.

To him who stewards what he is given, much more will be given. But even the little which the fool has will be taken away.

Breakthrough does not come by prayer alone. It comes by submission to instruction and by disciplined consistency. But without honoring, doubly honoring, triply rewarding the sources of wisdom, you will not honor the wisdom itself.

Think on these things, son of sorrow. We shall speak again.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!

I do not wish to lead people astray or cause them to stumble. Many will read what I record and assume that I am manipulating them to bless me directly. "

Breakthrough:

"Then let them find other teachers and let them honor those teachers. But do not concern yourself with such things. Those who hate honor will honor none but themselves and will dishonor all who courier and all who teach. I avoid them until they grow up. Do not concern yourself with hardened hearts and stubborn minds. Those who understand honor will honor cheerfully without need for manipulation. Those who need to be manipulated are tainted. Even their honor is false and brings only heartache and frustration.

Continue to record what you hear and see and do not concern yourself with how this instruction is received. You are courier. Be courier."

I wake up.

DREAM 191 – THE GOVERNMENTAL SEATS OF THE VISION; THE MONTH OF BREAKTHROUGH

18 March 2017.

I stand in a large tent with 'Overcomers' branding everywhere.

There are 777 numbered chairs in the tent.

The following banners hang upon the walls:

The seven mountains of God.

The Seven Spirits of God.

The purpose of the anointing.

The path from the Tree of Life to the sacrifice of the Son.

The fruit of the Spirit.

The great commission.

The sheep and goats judgment.

The revelation of Tsedakah.

There is a stage and on the ground in front of the stage, the Seven Spirits of God are inscribed upon seven stones.

I walk out of the entrance into a smaller tent where the word '*Disconnect*' is written at its entrance.

Here there are stones with '*accusation*', '*rejection*', '*shame*', '*anxiety*', '*addiction*' and many more. People can stand on these stones and disconnect from each spirit systematically.

I walk back into the large tent and notice the word '*Connect*' on a banner just as you enter the room.

Now I see Breakthrough standing on the stage and as I notice him, he begins to speak.

Breakthrough:

"There are two separate pieces of land that shall become one but shall remain separate. The land upon which the Courier lives, records and prays shall be the first of the pillars and is land that is consecrated unto honor. All who come here must be honored. And all who come here must honor. All who come here must sacrifice and sacrifice must be offered to all who come here.

There is no return in this life for seed sown directly to the land upon which the Courier lives. The rewards are received in the heavenly realm. Physical blessing is only accessible through obedience to the instructions delivered by the Courier but even these come with great persecution and rejection.

The land upon which the greater Prayer Tabernacle and Theme Park shall be built is the home of Obed Edom. And that land shall be set apart for great unity and the raising of an entire generation. From that

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land shall two billion souls be saved in seventeen years. And those who make financial contributions to the tabernacle land shall see generational blessings for they sow into unity. The spirit of unity is a spirit of abundance that sows material abundance without care for righteousness or deviousness. Unity is of the same atomic make-up as gravity. It is a law entity that rains down upon both righteous and unrighteous. Where there is unity, blessing is commanded through legal spiritual legislation, and neither angel nor demon may circumvent the laws agreed upon by those who stand together.

But my assignment is not to the Tabernacle land, it is to the Courier and the seven seats of government of the greater vision. Builder and Gatherer are assigned to the Tabernacle land. The Courier is assigned to the area beneath upon which Michael places his left foot.

Heed now my words, son of sorrow:

For this concerns the land upon which you live and the government which will legislate this vision via the Spirit. There shall be 3 governmental seats for the land beneath Michael's calf and 7 seats for the unification vision. There shall be 2 seats for discipleship and administration. These shall make up 12 seats of government to cover the seven churches, Courier, and Tabernacle land.

These are your instructions, follow them with precision and you and all who are obedient will see such blessing that you will marvel constantly at the goodness of God.

Six months shall soon pass since your arrival upon the land, indeed, upon the day of your birthday celebration, the day after your birthday, shall six months have passed. The seventh month must be a month of fellowship, rejoicing and reward.

All who read what you record and all who do as you instruct must bless one another with small and great gifts every day from the 26th March to the 25th April. Those who cannot afford gifts must send words of encouragement every day for the full period.

Every gift and every encouraging word must contain the phrase '*Unity commands blessing*'. In this time you shall all break bread together from house to house, church to church and business to business every day. And in this time you must read from the Book of Proverbs every time you come together.

Come together in mass and worship in song together at least once a week and do not defile this month of rest and reward with words of fear. When words of fear are spoken, repent immediately and confess your mistake to a friend so that you may be encouraged.

Each year, April shall be a month of fellowship, rejoicing, reward. And you shall call it the month of breakthrough. From this month you shall find the men and women who have the spirit of the sons of Issachar.

Now listen carefully:

Those who fill the 777 seats of the 7 houses of prayer shall be as the sons of Issachar. And from those houses of prayer shall come thousands more. And thousands upon thousands of houses of prayer

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shall be built around the world. Know that the spirit of the sons of Issachar shall be upon every loyal servant. They know the signs of the times and the best course for their nation to take.

You will be responsible for the first seven but they will naturally expand after that. Each house of prayer shall be a pillar and a seat of government and will focus on prayer, discipleship, unity and ministry to the poor.

Prayer shall be as the upper room. Discipleship shall be as Peter calling unto the crowds to recognize the manifestation of what is written. The result shall be mass repentance and ensuring that there is no lack among you.

Your strategy shall be to feed the poor, disciple the poor, teach the poor, and church the poor. This must occur for three generations so that the third generation is raised in an atmosphere of abundance.

The seven houses of prayer shall be where those with a heart for the poor come together to worship and pray. And there shall you find mighty men and women who will work diligently in the spirit of the sons of Issachar to host camps, crusades, biblical training and all that is required to make the Tabernacle and Bible Theme Park vision a reality.

Through these seven pillars shall the equippers of millions be raised. And there shall I be assigned to anoint faithful business men and women with accelerated abundance. Within these seven pillars I will open revelation to diligent men and women so that the heavens may be opened and great wealth made available to them. All in the seven pillars must connect and engage with the Seven Spirits that are before the throne of God. And all must honor their teachers with triple honor. They must do this so that they may hear my voice clearly. For I am sent by the King of kings to bring abundance to His stewards and obedience is far better than sacrifice. But know that both obedience and sacrifice will be required from all who make covenant with this vision.

We work together to advance a unified kingdom. For the Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. It is the only hope of the world. Every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. It is better to do this while you are able to work to advance the Kingdom for the dead can advance nothing.

I was instructed before the creation of man to turn my face from the lazy and the foolish. But to turn my face upon the diligent and the obedient. Follow the instructions that you receive with diligence and you will see a tidal wave of abundance. Abundant grace. Abundant wisdom. Abundant favor. All belong to the obedient and all are commanded by unity.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow! Advance the Kingdom so that the curse of poverty may be broken.

Do not yoke yourself to liars who profess to love God but do nothing for the poor. They carry with them an eternal taint that will hamper my work through you. And do not entertain the thoughts of those under the thrall of mammon, who tell you that the Gospel is for the rich. No, the rich receive their rewards in this life and build for themselves bigger and bigger storehouses, ignoring the very command of the Son to not do so. They are blessed so that there may be no lack among you, yet they eat in front of the

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hungry and play with expensive toys in front of the broken hearted. Their hearts belong to the god of this world and though they give a small percentage of their income to help some who are in need, they hoard that which God gives them and spend it all upon themselves.

Do not pander for the favor of such blackened hearts but rebuke them so that their souls may be saved. Advance the Kingdom, command unity, destroy poverty.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 192 – FORGIVE!

19 March 2017.

I see Gatherer and Breakthrough together at the river and walk towards them. As I draw up alongside them, Gatherer speaks.

Gatherer:

“Peace upon you, son of sorrow.

Trust all that Breakthrough says and do exactly as he instructs. For he is the instrument of abundance and is sent to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. All who heed his instruction flourish in the dry season.

But first must you wake up and forgive all who have hurt you these past two days for I sense weariness upon you and the weary learn nothing from Breakthrough. Go now and forgive all who have trespassed against you. When you return, say his name and he shall come.”

I wake up.

DREAM 193 – THE SEVEN PILLARS; OBEDIENCE EXPLAINED

19 March 2017.

I stand upon the first stone and speak the name of Zaphkiel so that I may ask him a question.

Me:

“Breakthrough.”

I suddenly hear his voice behind me.

Breakthrough:

“Son of sorrow.”

He steps forward so that he stands beside me and we now both face the river.

Me:

“We seek more detail on how the seven houses of prayer should be run.”

Breakthrough:

“The management of a thing has everything to do with the desired outcome, son of sorrow. I, Prudence, am the angel of the Seven. I desire to see those under my instruction flourish financially. Is this end acceptable to you?”

Me:

“More than acceptable. Is this why I cannot be one of the Seven?”

Breakthrough:

“You can hold no rank, neither may you own anything. Lest man say ‘*The courier writes instructions to enrich himself and manipulate others*’. But you shall be so well taken care of by the sons of Issachar that nothing shall be denied to you. They will honor your sacrifice because they are men and women of honor.

Fear not, son of sorrow, my assignment is to the first seven pillars and the courier. If the seven pillars do exactly as I instruct, they shall flourish and bring blessing and wisdom upon thousands of disciples. For as I, Prudence and Good Judgment, dwell with Wisdom, so shall they dwell with Wisdom. She shall be as a lover to all of them, a constant companion satisfying every need and filling every empty heart.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

Wisdom and Understanding are first among the keys to every door. Even if you must cut off your own limbs to attain understanding, do it! Even if your blood leaks until a breath short of your death, bleed it. Even if you must weep and mourn until your tears are dry, weep! Even if you must sweat blood, son of

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sorrow. Wisdom is everything! Obsess over her, cry out to her, and pine for her. Without her you are poor and wretched. Without understanding you are blind and deaf. Without knowledge your words are those of a fool and a worthless liar.

Honor the couriers. Honor the teachers. Lay your last cent and your favorite shirt at their feet. Even if they should burn your favorite shirt or use it to clean the floor, rejoice that the hands of the river have touched your gift. Pour such reverence upon the wells from which wisdom springs that those wells shine with the gold from the rings upon your fingers.

Fools despise Wisdom but the wise bow their knee to her. Above all, no matter what it costs you, hunger for Wisdom as if you were starving. Pine for her, cry out to her! The Spirit of Wisdom is the core of love. She is everything!

The seven pillars of this vision shall be the seven pillars of wisdom. Seven couples who must lead the sons of Issachar. They cannot remain fools. For right now, all seven couples are fools, son of sorrow. But they are fools who fear God and the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. It is wise too that they fear me.

For until I am satisfied with their sacrifice, I shall withhold blessing.

For I am not tasked to simply bless the Seven as I would usually bless those who hear my voice. I am tasked to make them as I am. I am tasked to make them into angels of good judgment who walk as close friends to the Spirit of Wisdom.

This is why the Seven are broken and humbled. So that they may lay down their own wisdom and replace all that they know with what I teach them. For I am a servant of the Holy Spirit and if they humble themselves to receive what I teach through this broken courier, the Holy Spirit shall quicken their minds and rip the veil from their eyes.

Man shall honor them with many titles, but you shall call them '*wise man*'. Both male and female shall be called '*wise man*'. For the Seven shall be married to Wisdom and shall all be one flesh with her. As with all marriages, it shall be a difficult union in the beginning, but when unity arrives, blessing shall be commanded.

These shall be the first seven. All must be pillars. All must sit upon the seat of spiritual government and usher in this vision.

The Father and son.

The Bishop.

The Centurion.

The broken man.

The son of grace.

The builder.

The son and daughter of legacy.

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You shall call them by the title '*wise man*', but they shall be called by many titles because of the wisdom and economic power they shall wield. Do not deny them the titles bestowed upon them by man. There is only one Teacher and only one Father but honor must go where honor is due and the wise men shall be careful to always bring glory to the Father.

All shall be disciplined by the sower. And all shall be anointed by the son of fire. All shall submit directly to God and be taught directly by me. They must do exactly as I say to the finest detail and the floodgates of Heaven shall open over them. They must be rivers, not dams. They must start with the upper room, which is the house of prayer, and the outer court, which is obedience through discipleship. They must meet with you in worship once every month and feed the poor once every week until they are able to feed them thrice daily. They must join you in celebration once every quarter, where tens of thousands will gather to hear their voices and be amazed by their wisdom as they were at Peter's wisdom.

The land beneath Michael's calf must be their first priority and then must they duplicate it exactly so that a portal may be established among all seven. Any deviation from my instruction will hamper their individual progress.

All who read what you record, whether of the seven pillars or not, must open their spirits and hear me now:

I hunger to bless you as much as you hunger to be blessed. For I exist to do the will of the One who sent me and His pleasure is all that nourishes my being. To hear Him call me '*good and faithful servant*' is far more pleasing than the caress of a wise and beautiful woman to a man. It is far more pleasing than the discovery of a diamond mine or a platinum mine to man. When I am able to lead man to abundance, I experience the pleasure of God. Nothing is dearer to me.

Submit then to what I teach you. For prudence, good judgment and breakthrough cannot be separated from one another. The Seven must flourish both in business and in ministry. For the sons of Issachar will not follow poor fools. They look at the fruit upon a tree and if they do not see abundance and wisdom, they will not take you seriously. We need the sons of Issachar to bring in the greatest harvest.

Hear this, wise men:

Two billion souls shall not be harvested by selfish fools. They shall be harvested by the wise and the well-equipped. For the gatherer angels have no use for unteachable, disobedient know-it-alls. And God instructs His messengers to oppose the proud but shower the humble in grace. Humility and teachability cannot be separated. Humble yourself then before God. Learn directly from Heaven. And you shall be lifted up in ways you cannot imagine.

Do not shower yourself with titles or seats of honor. Do not promote yourselves before your time. Simply crave Wisdom. Call to her and weep with longing. Ask the Father for Wisdom and he shall shower her upon you without reserve, qualification of judgment.

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We shall speak again, son of sorrow. Continue to courier faithfully, rest in your assignment.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“We still need \$4000 each month to reach the \$10000 to pay off this land and I need a home before winter. May I ask for an accelerated increase?”

Breakthrough:

“You may ask but you may not make it happen yourself, lest you say to yourself ‘*God has not taken care of me, I have taken care of me.*’ No, son of sorrow, my hand is lifted so that you may see the goodness of God through His people. Even if you winter in your caravan, be content. Do not move your own hand. I will bring blessing upon others and the Holy Spirit will speak to them. And those who are obedient will make this vision come to pass. But you must be patient so that you may finally be convinced that this is not all in your imagination and that God is real.

For how do you expect those who follow you to walk with God when you doubt His very existence? No. We will show you that He is real and that He provides for His servants. You have seen so much, yet you still struggle to believe. Gatherer surely has chosen a strange courier this time.”

Me:

“I am certainly that. I was not the first choice.”

Breakthrough:

“Indeed. I would have chosen differently and used you elsewhere. But Gatherer is the instrument of the Son’s eternal judgment. It appears that this time he has chosen a courier who is as decisive as he is.

Tell me, son of sorrow. Why is it that you think me a conjuring of your imagination? Are you so arrogant in your creativity or are you so afraid to trust in the reality of God? I walked with you these two days as you diligently prayed and encouraged saints. Yet you do not believe. I have never seen one such as you. The fruit on your tree is unwavering belief but the heart of you is unwavering doubt.”

Me:

“Am I required to believe or am I required to record all that I hear and see?”

Breakthrough:

“Good point. But what motivates a man to willingly lay down his life for something he does not believe? I have never seen this before.”

Me:

“Neither have you been repeatedly dashed upon the rocks of deferred hope. No, Breakthrough, if I am only required to be obedient then all I shall be is obedient. For the prophets may never have seen the righteous forsaken but I have. And as long as poverty plagues this earth you will have my obedience

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and my doubt in equal measure. I will not be manipulated into believing that God is love while I live in a world that has so little of it. But neither shall I contend against love or even the possibility of love. And if God is love and I am for love, I shall be obedient to love and not place myself at the mercy of hope.

For tribulation has not created hope in me, it has destroyed it. Now I am an observer and I watch from the outside as I give my body the permission to submit to what is instructed.”

Breakthrough:

“So you fear deferred hope?”

Me:

“No. I accept it as a reality. You have never had every hope smashed upon the rocks, Breakthrough. And I have never hoped for myself. I have hoped for the Kingdom and found only tyrants, bullies and warmongers in power while the righteous and the humble are relegated to scraps and barely survive. I have seen the poor ignored and the rich pursued.

No, Breakthrough, when my eyes see you bless the Seven for their obedience, only then shall I begin to believe. As long as all that is required of me is obedience, that is what I shall give and I shall give it without reserve.”

Breakthrough:

“You think your integrity is greater than God’s integrity? You think that He cannot keep His Word?”

Me:

“Is a tree not known by its fruit? Can I not judge as I am judged? I fear God enough to give Him my obedience, which is more than I see most believers do. They believe and sing of their belief but build storehouses and turn their faces from the poor. Which is better, Breakthrough, obedience or faith? If love is greater than faith and hope, can I not be obedient to love?”

Breakthrough:

“I have never seen one such as you. Indeed. Love is the greatest of all. And to be obedient to love is one thing, but to follow the instructions of messengers sent by God while serving love, which is God, yet doubting God who is love? You do everything we instruct as if God Himself were instructing you.”

Me:

“It lines up with the Word, so I see no reason not to.”

Breakthrough:

“You doubt the existence of God but you believe in the integrity of His Word?”

Me:

“I can’t explain that one.”

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Breakthrough:

“Know this, son of sorrow, Gatherer has chosen well. For you wrestle as Jacob wrestled and you grumble as Elijah grumbled but you refuse to lie to even yourself. My assignment is to the courier and to the Seven and I bless those who sacrifice to honor wisdom. But I am first a ministering angel, sent by God as all angels are to minister to the saints and I will add a new responsibility this day.

I will be your companion as I am Wisdom's companion. I will minister to you as I ministered to Jacob. For I watched Jacob wrestle with Uriel and I watched as the Son, who is the Word, told Uriel to touch Jacob's hip. And I stayed with Jacob until I travelled with Joseph and became his friend. For your obedience in spite of your doubt has moved me.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

You are concerned that many will read what you record and have doubts sowed into their hearts because of it. But your honesty will heal their doubts and let them know that they are not alone. For I now know that Gatherer has chosen you because you are the seed of obedience that is sown into this generation. And I now know why the Son calls you the son of obedience. For you have forsaken your life in obedience, even though you doubt.

And as you are, so will the Seven be. And if they are as obedient as you are obedient, we shall shake the foundations of the very earth.

Gatherer has chosen well. I see why he guards you with such jealous passion.

Take heart, son of sorrow. Take heart seven pillars. Take heart saints of God. The Son Himself wished to turn from His assignment yet proceeded in obedience. His flesh said no but His spirit was stronger. He suffered all that you suffer and more. But His obedience produced glorious fruit! For it was not His suffering that produced glorious fruit, it was His obedience. Even though obedience requires sacrifice, obedience is far more important than the sacrifice. For it is not the sacrifice that produces the fragrance that is so pleasing to God, it is the obedience.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience.

The Kingdom is all, seven pillars.

The Kingdom is all, saints of God!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 194 – LOVE EXPLAINED

20 March 2017.

I have been here for hours, walking upon the land with Zaphkiel, who is also called Prudence, who is also called Good Judgment, who I am instructed to call Breakthrough.

We have discussed many things and deep spiritual secrets but I am only instructed to share this conversation with you.

(Take special note. Print it out. Obey what is said as if you have been given the combination to a safe that contains many riches. Do this and a flood of blessing will sweep over you! For it is truly not by might, nor by power but completely by the Spirit of God!)

Breakthrough:

“Humanity scratches the surface of love. You have no idea how powerful love is. You are blind, blind, blind!

Come, son of obedience, open your ears so that the scales may fall from your eyes. A carrot may entice a donkey, and a whip may drive a donkey, but man is no donkey. Yet you treat one another like donkeys - enticing and whipping, enticing and whipping.

With money do you entice a man away from doing that which he loves. And he sells his dreams cheaply to do a job that he hates to take care of a family he loves.

And because you determine your self-worth by your economic worth, you are whipped by your own ignorant insecurity to build bigger barns so that you may earn the respect of the other donkeys around you. With rejection and humiliation as a whip do shepherds and wolves alike beat the sheep to bow to their will. And so is mankind subjugated by the great liar, to become donkeys driven by carrots and whips.

Now, love. Love requires neither carrot nor whip. Love will endure both with rejoicing to save the lives of friends and family but take careful note of how powerful love is, son of obedience. Love multiplies anything it touches. Love heals anything it touches.

For love, God and patience cannot be separated. And patience is the hand that opens the safe.

If a man loves his work it will be a work of art. He will be a river through which the Holy Spirit expresses His creative joy. And the man will find fulfillment in the work itself for when a man loves his work, it is not work but rather worship. If he loves his work, no sacrifice would be too big and no compliment too small.

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It is the same with loving your brother. If you love your brother, you will be patient with him, bringing him the revelation of love for as long as it takes at great cost to your own heart. But if you are not driven by love, both man and work will exhaust you.

How is a man to love his wife when he lacks patience? How is a woman to love her husband when she lacks patience? How is a man to cause his business to flourish when he lacks patience.

For patience is discipline and discipline is love.

If you love something, the discipline to serve it will come naturally. But if you are driven by carrot or whip, there will be no patience and forced discipline. Forced discipline slacks off when the master of the whip is no longer looking. And forced discipline slacks off when the master of the carrot has fed the donkeys and they are momentarily satisfied. No, you are not donkeys.

Love is power. So powerful that if you love even as inanimate an object as money, you will increase it by lovingly gifting it with discipline and patience. And it shall increase hundredfold for love multiplies all that it touches and will sacrifice anything for that which it holds dear.

But you cannot love both God and money. For to love God you must love man. And those who love money and power cannot love man for they must use man as donkeys to attain these objects of their desire. They must pay the workman less than he is worth so that they may increase their profits.

For their love of money will drive them to sacrifice even the bread off a worker's table. And they will tell the worker *'be satisfied, for I have given you a job'*. But they have bought the soul of their workers cheaply and see them a little more than donkeys that must be taken care of so that they may work better.

If they loved the workers they would share the profits with the workers. But such men are rare and such men I bless greatly.

To love something is to gift it with patience and discipline. If you love something, you will suffer many trials to iron out its imperfections and though it fails you over and over, you will bare its sin and continue to work until it is whole.

It is thus with both ministry and business. And it is thus with both family and friends. And it is thus between God and man.

If you love Wisdom, you will pursue her with discipline and patience. It is the same with Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord. But if you love yourself more than you love Wisdom, she cannot serve you. For that which you honor you will serve with great sacrifice and you cannot honor without love.

Hear me now, son of obedience:

The highest form of love is sacrifice. And the noblest form of love is honor. For to honor a man or a thing is to embrace the fullness of who or what it is. Indeed, the mantel cannot pass without honor.

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And I, Breakthrough, cannot bless dishonor.

I am powerless to even help a starving child if that child is in a culture of dishonor. For culture is the authority of the power of the air. And that prevailing mindset calls forth principalities who feed off dishonor and feed it in return. So if I am not able to help a starving child, how am I to help a businessman or a minister who endorse a culture of dishonor? For in a culture of dishonor there is no love.

And I, Breakthrough, am commanded by love.

Do you grasp this truth, son of obedience? Do you grasp that I am created to forsake dishonor? Do you grasp that I am only able to bless love?

Even if a man loves sinfully. Yes, you heard that correctly. If a man loves something or someone and it breaks even the moral codes of the Holy Spirit, I am instructed to bless that love. For I cannot judge what is loved. I can only bless love. This is how powerful love is, that it transcends every spiritual law.

For love is the very center of creation and without it the universe is lifeless.

A man is not poor because of mere ignorance. He is poor because he does not love. He is poorer still that he does not understand love.

Come, son of obedience, hear me now.

Love will be disciplined. Love will be patient. Love will honor with sacrifice.

And I, Breakthrough, will bless that sacrifice. For a sacrifice in love is a pleasant fragrance unto the Lord.

Now the highest form of honor is obedience. Remember that the noblest, most beautiful form of love is honor. And to honor Wisdom is to obey what she instructs as if it were a command. But if you love her with honor, you will hunger for every instruction and squirm with joy in your doing what she commands.

Indeed, if you love a leader, his very instruction will bring you such joy that the work itself will be an act of love.

God has equipped you to do every good work. And He continues to refine His equipping with the fivefold ministry. But if the equippers do not love those who must be equipped and if those who must be equipped do not love the equippers, no equipping can take place. And if the equippers do not love one another enough to respect each fivefold function, the equipping is out of balance. This is why teachers will be so heavily judged. If you hamper the equipping for good works, you are a stumbling block to love itself.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience. And if this Kingdom loves its work, I am able to bring great blessing. For hard work does not produce wealth in the Kingdom, love does.”

Me:

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“Because hard work exists as a necessity outside Eden and honor is the necessity in Eden?”

Breakthrough:

“Just so! I do not bless hard work, I bless honor and love. If you dishonor even your enemies I withhold blessing from you.

Do what you love. Love what you do. Honor with sacrifice, and watch the gates of Heaven open above you with so much peace, joy and wealth that your cup runs over!

The Kingdom is all, friend son of obedience!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all, friend Breakthrough.”

I wake up.

DREAM 195 – A CALL FOR UNITY AND TO THROW DOWN THE YOKE OF MATERIALISM

21 March 2017.

I stand upon the air. As if a perfectly transparent glass floor were beneath my feet. Below me an army of millions of dark shadows rip into a sea of billions of women and children. Wherever there is darkness, the shadows have their way and wherever they have their way, darkness spreads exponentially.

I witness rape and plunder. I witness corruption and starvation. I witness debased violation and mutilation. I witness human trafficking and forced prostitution. Here and there, lone missionaries brave the danger of the darkness and shine the biggest torches that they can afford. But even those who fear the light simply slip around it.

I turn to look behind me and see millions of light sources, very few to lend torches and torch bearers to the fight. It breaks my heart and I begin to weep.

Me:

“Oh Father, take me from this wretched earth! Blind my eyes so that I may not see man be wolf to man. Deafen my ears so that I may no longer hear the screams of the desecrated. Wipe my memory so that I may not remember the cruelty of man.

Oh Father! The church is to be the Body of the Son and the gates of hell are not to withstand its power but see how they squabble. See how they fight. See how their squabbling and fighting turns their eyes from a world that needs them. See how petty their ambitions, to be significant in the eyes of uncaring fathers.

Oh Father! Stop my heart, kill this body and let me sleep eternally. Let man wreak hell upon one another without my heart so consistently afflicted by the machinations.

Oh God, oh God, oh God. My heart cannot bare this. Why have you opened my eyes so? Why am I exposed to this world of injustice.

Look at you church! Look at yourself! Why will you not lay down your petty differences and doctrinal disputes? Why will you not lay down your selfish ambitions and petty plans? Can you not see that four billion people live in lack? Can you not see that you are the hope of the world? I lament for you! You have whored yourself out to the highest bidder and the poor suffer for it.

Come now, friends, let us unite, let us work as one, let us push back this darkness together. Or are you all that matters? Can you not lay down your expensive cloak so that you may hug the dirty?

Oh God, oh God, oh God! Remove from me my very breath. I am ashamed to share the same blood as my brethren. How may I call a man my brother when he would turn his back on injustice? How may I

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live a life of love in a world that considers it weakness? Take this mantle from my shoulders. Take these words from my lips. Let this responsibility pass to another. For I am filled with bitter lament for my brothers. And I am filled with judgment against them.

I do not count myself better. I do not count myself more righteous than they. I count myself wretched for seeing what we have become.

Though you outline the strategy, I have little hope that many will heed the call. For who among these mammon worshippers would aspire to live lives of selfless generosity?

My anguish is full. My mourning constant. My laughter fleeting. For if they who suffer so are my brethren and I am powerless to do nothing but watch them suffer then their suffering is mine. For what does it profit me to be full of God yet not full of love. What does it profit me to be full of the Counselor yet void of compassion? What does it profit me to have the mind of Christ yet ignorant of the enemy's vices?

Come brethren! Come sisters!

Let us throw down this yoke of materialism that so constrains us. Come, let us together shine the light of love upon the darkest places. Let us be one as God, the angels and the witnesses are one. Do you not know that a divided house cannot stand? Do you not know that a divisive spirit hates unity?

I groan for you to come out from the upper rooms. You have made the upper room your church and turned your back on all who are outside your doors. You have said: '*I will minister to the few who come to me. For my anointing shall draw them.*' Yet Jesus has said: '*Go out into the world! Go! Go! Go!*'

Oh Father! Restore within me some small hope for Your Body. That we would be more than squabbling fools, each building his own house upon the sand of stubborn personal ambition. I lament for this divided Body. I lament. I weep.

I cry for unity.

The young men run from the tyranny of the old and start their own churches. And each says: '*When my ministry is big enough, we shall feed the poor.*' But we do not have time. The hourglass does not wait for us.

Come, let us be THE church. Let us work together NOW!

But no. You are more concerned with your suit and your beard and your stage backdrop than you are about hungry children. God has patience with you but I weep because of you. You talk about money for the Kingdom but none goes to the poor. You are as wicked as the tyrant you ran from."

Gatherer appears to my right. Breakthrough to my left.

Gatherer:

"Take heart, son of sorrow."

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Breakthrough:

“Take heart, son of obedience.”

Me:

“There is only anguish in this heart. Obedience is enough for me. This heart longs for eternal sleep so that it may no longer dwell upon the selfishness of man. Fullness of love is a curse in this realm. For to love the afflicted and the hungry when you cannot feed them all is hell. And to love the workers who hide in their wealth is hell. No. I will not take heart. But I will be obedient.

This sorrow permeates my very spirit. I am sickened by it. That so powerful a Body would be so lazy as to stand by and let billions be ravaged by darkness?

Oh God, my God. Oh God. Oh God. From my deep I call to Yours! Send the money. Send the workers. Have I not proven myself faithful through every fire of this great prostitute who sells herself so cheaply? Have I not served Your Bride even when she stole from the poor for her own glory? Send the money. Send the workers. Let me use the hirelings if the shepherds will not come.

You great prostitute. I gave you my heart and you devoured it. You selfish, thieving abomination. You care nothing for the poor. I am ashamed of myself for ever serving you. I cannot judge you but I judge myself and regret loving you.

Do not tell me to take heart brothers. My heart is rend asunder.”

Gatherer:

“Obedience is enough, son of sorrow. For to do as the Son commands is to love Him. But He loves you without condition and without the need for your love. Can you do the same? Can you love His Bride without needing their obedience or their love?”

Me:

“The knowledge of His love and my responsibility to love as He loves is one thing. For I may say with my lips *‘I love you’*. But to truly love from this torn heart is to ask a man with fresh, barely healed wounds to take another whipping. Can you not see the sensitive wounds upon my heart? Can you not see that I have loved His Bride dearly? Look at these cuts and tears and bruises. Look upon the nail marks of spiritual fathers who would rip and scratch. Look at the false promises of those with money. Hope deferred makes the heart sick.

I will be obedient to the Son as courier and I wish to love again without condition. But this heart is finished. I either need a new one or a miracle.”

Breakthrough:

“The Seven shall heal what is broken within you. And you shall heal what is broken within them. And as one you shall heal billions. Take heart, son of obedience, the gates of hell shall not prevail against you (plural).”

I wake up.

DREAM 196 – LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY EXPLAINED; FREE WILL (CONT.); SEVEN MOUNTAINS EXPLAINED

22 March 2017.

It is not that I stand upon the water physically, that my feet may get wet for I do not feel it beneath my feet. I am simply positioned here in the spirit so that it appears I am walking on water. I am in the middle of the ocean with Zaphkiel, also known as Good Judgment and Prudence. I am instructed to call him Breakthrough.

A demonic principality stands upon a small island in front of us. It watches us silently but does not come to us. The island is very small, no human lives there. I think it gets the worst of every season.

Breakthrough:

“Every angel and demon has a position of authority. Every position regulated by spiritual law that is determined by the most respected law in the universe – free will.

Those celestial beings who do not keep to their allotted position are removed from even earth to be bound in darkness to await judgment. Every celestial being, both angel and demon, are bound by the rules of earth. For earth is home to free will and whatever is bound on earth is bound in Heaven. And whatever is loosed on earth is loosed in Heaven.

The collective free will of man determines the spiritual geographic limitation of celestial operations.

The billions that you see starving are in that position because the legislative authorities in those nations are either corrupt or powerless against the paradigms of the masses. Thus demonic principalities are let loose like hounds out of hell and demonic oppression and possession are pandemic.

The only way to solve this horrendous problem is to advance the Kingdom of God so that the Kingdom of God has legal legislative authority - the power to make laws and enforce them in the physical realm.

For to bind something you must have the legal right. A policeman may bind a citizen that has broken the law if he has sufficient proof or just cause. But if he falsely arrests someone, he himself breaks the law that he is to enforce and places himself at the mercy of those who enforce it.

Now, different countries have different laws. So a policeman may be within the rule of law if he beats an innocent man to death in one nation. While in another nation he may get imprisoned for using the wrong tone of voice in acting out his duty.

The law is supreme. For the law is the legislated expression of the free will of man.”

He motions to the demon on the island.

Breakthrough:

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“This demon is the principality of that island. It is thus because the island is privately owned by a wealthy man who worships power. The demon is in his proper authority structure and we may neither attack nor remove it unless there is legal contention for the island.”

Breakthrough suddenly turns around and I follow suit.

Behind us there must be at least a hundred thousand angels, all standing upon the water in perfectly ordered ranks.

Breakthrough:

“Even with an army such as this, the legislative authority upon that island prohibits us from removing that demon. For the borders of that island bind that demon and limit our authority to remove it.”

We are back on the land beneath Michael’s calf. It is peaceful here. My concentration and ability to receive revelation are much sharper here.

Breakthrough:

“We shall now discuss spiritual legislative authority in the context of financial wealth.”

Me:

“Many people will be very interested in this subject!”

Breakthrough:

“As well they should be. For a man who cannot feed his family is a disgraceful thing. Worse than a heathen!

Focus now, son of obedience. And let all who have ears to hear be liberated from their ignorance.

Every word spoken by man is recorded as a contribution to each person’s legal constitution. Every word is weighed in the courtroom of Heaven and argued before the throne in the quest for legal access to the lives of man by both angel and demon. The great liar is a skilled prosecutor and an infinitely detailed accuser of the brethren.

Free will, being the highest law, is respected by the highest spiritual authority in Heaven and earth, who is now the Son. And enforced by the highest spiritual authority in the universe, who is the Father.

These days, not much enforcement is required as both angel and demon are aware of the consequences of abandoning or circumventing a position of authority without legal right.

The free will of man is enforced with the full might of the authority of the Godhead.

It is important that you lead those who read what you record to the book of Jude so that they may see the consequence of demonic or angelic overreach. For beyond setting up arguments against the throne of God, those who overstep their legal bounds are chained in darkness to await judgment.

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The Son bears your sin so that you may have legal access to Heaven, but your words, deeds and legal contracts determine who has authority over you on earth. Indeed, if you understand the legal processes of the Heavenly courts, you may become a principality yourself.

It is in becoming a principality, acutely aware of your authority as a believer and walking in the fullness of power that the Cross has bestowed upon you, that you find the keys to opening the vaults of Heaven.

Only through a revelation of the pure authority of Christ, and who you are because of who He is, will you experience the overflowing abundance that He conduits to body, soul and spirit.

His Way. His Truth. His Life.

Take heed to these specific instructions:

You do not stand a chance yoked to an unbeliever. And by '*unbeliever*' I refer to anyone who speaks with words that lack faith in God, you and your project. You must be yoked to men of unyielding faith. For without faith you will not withstand the wiles of the devil and you will fall prey to arguments that assault the knowledge of God.

Your tongue is your greatest weapon. It is the tool with which your heart is controlled. You must tame it to win every argument that assaults the knowledge of God.

Do not waste your time binding demons and loosing blessings. Those are not literal actions. They are the results of victorious arguments that win the hearts and minds of those around you. To win, you must speak the right way and think the right way and to achieve this, you must honor wisdom and its sources.

I have given you a strategy to create an army of men and women with the spirits of the sons of Issachar. I would prefer it if you were to meet every day but every second day will suffice. For in your meeting with believers your heart, mind and tongue learn a very specific language.

Most of you are losing battles because you do not know the Word. The Word is not on your lips. And I don't mean that you are supposed to spout Bible verses all day like a Pharisee, I mean that your reactions to given situations must be in line with what is in the Word.

My brothers have told you that if you know who you are, you will know what to do. And therein lies the problem. You have no idea who you are and you have no understanding of your authority or how to increase its reach.

Everything starts and ends with the tongue. Every word spoken is recorded by both Heaven and hell. Heaven records it for your defense. Hell records it for your prosecution. If you understand that your authority is not a vague theological mist of simplistic diatribe, but an actual spiritual position over physical geography, you will realize that you are engaged in a very real war.

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To take ground on any of the seven mountains requires more than a childish belief that you have no responsibilities beyond being saved. You agreed upon an assignment before you were born. Your salvation was the catalyst that launched you into that assignment.

These are the seven mountains:

- 1) Education
- 2) Religion (Faith)
- 3) Family
- 4) Business
- 5) Government/Military
- 6) Arts/Entertainment
- 7) Media

Burn this into your soul, son of obedience:

To take physical authority on these mountains requires a bridled tongue (that lines up with the Word of God), a revelation of your righteousness in Christ (absolute justification and freedom from sin), an awareness of your absolute legal authority as a child of God, an unwavering connection to the Seven Spirits of God (Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Power, Fear of the Lord, Spirit of the Lord), and a total disconnection from the spirits of Satan (spirits of accusation, bitterness, shame, rejection, jealousy, fear and the spirit of Satan.)

There is a continuous battle for the argument that determines your level of revelation. The weapons for this battle are not worldly weapons or any weapons that can hurt man. They are specifically there for the purpose of determining what you know about yourself because of what you know about what Christ did for you.

Your thoughts are the center of free will. It is where presumptions, arguments, opinions, love, hate, fear and free will itself have their existence. If the enemy can win the argument for your thought life, he can wrest legal authority from you and lead you so far astray from your purpose that your life is completely unrecognizable from the assignment that you originally agreed to.

The world has a pattern. Mammon has a pattern. You are programmed to think in this rhythmic pattern from childhood. It is this pattern that causes you, of your own free will, to give your steps to the enemy.

Remember that nothing that is done to you by principalities can be done without legal cause. They may not overstep their bounds. Not even angels may come to your rescue if it is not legally permitted. Thus you must know the Word. You must know who you are because of what Christ did for you. You must know your enemy and you must know your assignment.

If business, then diligence and discipline is key.

Truthfully I tell you this. The Seven will be given individual revelations on the battlefield. Each revelation will be a strong argument. That argument has one purpose: to tear down the assumptions

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that argue the sovereign rights of the children of God and the Lordship of Jesus Christ over all of creation.

These things I have shared with you will be incomprehensible to all but those who walk with me. For I am sent to promote the humble and I have nothing to offer the proud. Those who refuse to learn or change cannot be helped. They are chaff until they decide to become wheat.

The Kingdom is all and ours is a kingdom of wisdom.

Be unmoving, son of obedience.

To the Seven I say this:

Be as one rock. Fulfill every instruction as I give it and you will shake the gates of hell. Unity will destroy poverty. Apart you are effective, but together you are an unstoppable force!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 197 – BEING SLAVES TO THE DEMONIC EXPLAINED

23 March 2017.

Breakthrough and I stand watching a multitude so vast that I must assume they number somewhere in the billions.

Whips crack as slave masters walk among them pointing out rocks that must be placed in already crippling heavy backpacks. The slave masters are all gaunt, narrow faced demons who scream curses at their charges all day and all night.

Breakthrough:

“The strange thing is that any of these slaves could simply drop their packs and walk away at any point and the demons would be able to do nothing about it.

The chains that keep the prisoners here are completely in the mind. Arguments against the throne of God. If they were willing to renew their minds and break from this pattern of thinking, they would be free. The Son has paid a dear price for their freedom, yet they still bow beneath the affliction of the weight of the god of this world.”

Suddenly a thirty-meter-tall slave master notices us standing here. He is obviously a demon of some rank and arrogantly struts over to confront us.

Breakthrough:

“A principality of shame. Specializes in humiliation and discouragement. If you do not know the Word of God, this one can victimize you in minutes!”

I nod and wait for the demon to arrive. It arrogantly takes its time, making a statement of rank. It arrives and says nothing for a few long seconds before speaking.

Demon:

“A courier, here? What do you want?”

It doesn't even look at Breakthrough. The entire focus is on me and a thirty meter tall being scrutinizing you with black eyes is somewhat unsettling no matter who you are. Especially an exhausted courier with conflicted faith.

Me:

“Don't know. I came here with him.”

I nod at Breakthrough who seems completely unfazed by the thirty meters of intimidation in front of us.

Demon:

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“No use hiding behind a messenger, you are your own man here and by the look of things you are not much of a man. I see a strong coward streak in you. Not much integrity and a long string of failures. Doubt... doubts... you are filled with them. You are completely unworthy of the task given to you. I give it a year. You will give up in under a year. It is who you are, a quitter.”

Me:

“Who are all these people?”

Demon:

“Our slaves of course. Willing slaves to the arguments in their minds. They believe themselves worthless and give us lordship over them. We have full legal right to be here.

Frustration... you are filled with frustration at unfulfilled dreams and failed projects. You really are the wrong choice for the role of courier. A frustrated quitter with a history of failure...”

Me:

“Reading my mail is pointless, it’s old news. That version of me is dead. This version is obedient. My knee is bowed and my tongue confesses daily that Jesus is Lord. You would be wise to do the same.”

Demon:

“A dog always returns to its vomit. Quitters never change their stripes. They only find new things to quit. I give it a year and you will be back here packing rocks.”

Me:

“What are these rocks anyway?”

Demon:

“Ahh.. shame, rejection, regret... a bit of this, a bit of that. A bent back is a broken spirit.

Hope is a lie, Courier... I see you are filled with it. You will be severely disappointed again.”

Me:

“Nah. I traded hope for obedience. I will not measure myself by Mammon. I will not determine my self-worth by my economic worth. It’s zero by the way.”

Demon:

“What is zero?”

Me:

“My economic worth. I own nothing, therefore by worldly standards I am nothing.”

Demon:

“A coward’s way out of the fight... to just give up and live like trailer trash.”

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Me:

“Well, I refuse to have my worth determined by your standards. So I remove my need for economic worth from the equation. I’m ok with being whatever kind of trash is required to advance the Kingdom. Because of Christ, my reward is eternal and whatever happens on earth is of no economic consequence.

I understand that this life is a drop in the ocean of time, and that spending my limited time chasing temporary wealth is a complete waste. I would rather advance the Kingdom. And in seeking first the Kingdom, all my needs are met.”

Demon:

“We shall see how that philosophy holds up when your financial partners get bored of your cause. It is easy to talk spiritual obedience while the taps are open. You’ll be job hunting or manipulating people for money soon enough. Pick up that rock over there.”

I glance at a rock called ‘*shame*’.

Me:

“No.”

Demon:

“Pick... it.. up!”

Me:

“No.”

The demon advances, trying to intimidate me, almost succeeding. I feel a weight on my back as I subconsciously pick up a rock called ‘*anxiety*’ and drop it into my rucksack.

Me:

“So that’s how you work!”

I drop the rucksack on the floor.

Demon:

“Pick it up!”

Me:

“The only burden I am willing to carry is the burden of my heavenly assignment. Carrying your worthless rocks around does nothing for that assignment. I thank you for this revelation.”

Suddenly we are on the land beneath Michael’s calf.

Breakthrough:

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“Most fill their bags with every rock pointed out to them.”

Me:

“Yeah, I walked with a bag full of rocks my entire life! Not picking up anymore!”

Breakthrough:

“Good.

Now hear this:

Three times a week shall you gather from home to home to study the Word and pray the Word. Once a month shall you gather to celebrate the Word. Once a quarter shall you gather the nation to spread the Word. For the Word is all. Follow my initiations, son of obedience. Advance the Kingdom and all shall be added unto you!

Instruct all who read what you record to drop the rucksack. If the spirit is not one of the Seven before the throne, it is not needed, nor justified. You are not slaves. You are children of God. Accept your authority and study the Word so that the messengers may bring you all revelation.

Those who are unable or unwilling to do as I instruct will continue to carry rocks. For I am Prudence, I am Good Judgment. I walk with the Spirit of Wisdom and my assignment is breakthrough for the saints.

Heed my words and follow my instructions to the letter and nothing shall be impossible!

Jesus is Lord. Jesus is Lord. Jesus is Lord.

And His Kingdom is the Kingdom of more than enough. But you will not even see this Kingdom unless you are born again. Your mind must be renewed. Your spirit must be washed in the Blood. You must walk in obedience so that you may walk in fullness of revelation. The Kingdom is all and His is a kingdom of overflowing abundance. Lose your life so that you may gain it!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all. I shall follow every instruction and we shall all lay down what we know to do as you instruct.”

Breakthrough:

“These last days God speaks through His Son. The purpose of His messengers is to highlight the words of His Son. Any who lead you to anything different are liars sent by the liar.

Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord. Jesus is Lord!

His yoke is easy, His burden is light. Lay down the arguments that vex you so and bow your knee before Him. I ask only for three hours a week, son of obedience. And we shall change the world!”

I wake up.

DREAM 198 – ANGELS EXPLAINED; SELF-PITY EXPLAINED; THE SEVEN INTRODUCED; NAME CHANGE TO SON OF OBEDIENCE

24 March 2017.

I have asked Breakthrough for a specific list of things that inhibit the flow of material provision because it is the question I get asked the most in messages and prayer requests.

Here are some of his answers so far:

Breakthrough:

“I answer gladly, son of obedience, for the Son comes to give life in abundance in every realm and only the ignorance and stubbornness of man can prevent it.

1. A lack of tenderness between husband and wife. For you are to be one another's strength and I am not permitted to bless that which curses. The degree of tenderness determines the degree of blessing I am permitted to release.
2. A critical spirit. Such a spirit is unable to perceive wisdom on any level. I am permitted to bless the work of diligent hands but those who are continuously critical and judgmental are completely unteachable and almost completely unreachable.
3. A lying tongue. Truth sets free, lies bring bondage. Not even Gatherer is able to release blessing upon a liar. Know that Gatherer is permitted to release blessings upon even the worst of heathens if it serves to advance the Kingdom.
4. A spirit of dishonor. To dishonor any source of wisdom is to offend Wisdom herself. For Wisdom promotes the teachable. Know that those who bestow honor and double honor upon their mentors release floodgates that cannot be imagined by selfish men.”

I am not always able to sufficiently communicate how vivid these dreams are. They are so real that sometimes I am not sure whether I am awake or dreaming. Even more so with the angel I am instructed to call '*Breakthrough*'.

His presence is so physically evident that I am completely convinced of his reality. With the other messengers and even the Friendly Man, it was the pure doctrine and overwhelming love that got my attention but with this angel, who is called Zaphkiel, Prudence and Good Judgment, it is the physicality of his presence. I have not said this before of any of the dreams but I urge you to do what this celestial being instructs.

Remember that Mary received exact instructions concerning the birth of Jesus and in Matthew 4, angels ministered directly to Jesus. In Luke 22 an angel appeared to give Jesus strength. In Matthew 26, twelve legions of angels were on standby in case Jesus needed them. In Matthew 28, it was an angel that rolled the stone away from the tomb.

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They are super active, even undoing the chains for Paul and Silas and opening the cell doors for them.

I share this because I finally believe. It has taken 198 dreams but I believe. And I no longer doubt their instructions because they are the most direct and simple strategy for the Holy Spirit to communicate with us.

As a courier, I finally realize that I fulfill the role of the lowest ranking angels. I am not an angel, not by a long shot, but being able to be a bridge between Heaven and earth is the greatest honor of my life.

I am tired, so very tired. Most mornings waking up at 2 or 3 o'clock to record these dreams and then going through the discipline of seven hours of prayer so that I may stay connected to the Seven Spirits before the throne and disconnected from the spirits of Satan.

Some days I am so exhausted that I don't know where I am or when I am. My wife, friends and family do such an incredible job of looking after me and I am so very grateful.

To all of you who read these dreams and contribute to the vision in any way, thank you.

Today I have become 43 years old. I never thought I would survive beyond 33 but here I am, grateful to be alive and honored to be a servant of God. Bless His Name. He uses people like me to confound the wise. I am so grateful to be a servant. This dream has changed me. It will change you too.

Believe that this is an angel sent by God. Believe and follow what is instructed. I urge you to test his words against the Word of God and if you find consistency, do what this angel says. It will change your life completely.

Dream 198 begins.

I am on my stone on the land beneath Michael's calf and I cannot figure out what is going on. The scene before me appears completely unbiblical.

Builder, Uriel, Gatherer and Zaphkiel are before me on bended knee. As if bowing to me. I feel so awkward. It is completely wrong. I must stop whatever they are doing and wake up.

Me:

"You cannot bow to me. The ranking structure is wrong. You must get up. Man is placed lower than angels. Even with us having lower rank, we cannot bow to you and you sure as heck cannot bow to us!"

All four angels rise together and the other three turn to look at Zaphkiel, whom I am to call Breakthrough.

Breakthrough:

"We do not bow in worship or reverence. We bow in love. And we do this for a reason tonight. Though man is placed a little lower than the angels, there is not a single angel who would not perish for mankind. Though mankind ignores us, we are filled so deeply with the Father's love for you that we will do anything to minister to you and strengthen you. While you are upon this earth, you are our

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assignment and if you allow us, we will guide you into the absolute will of God for your life. To bow to you in love is nothing for us.

Our love for you is so great that we would wash your feet every moment of every day if you allowed us. We are not filled with ego or shame as you are, we seek only to please our King, for He alone is Lord.

Yes, Jesus Christ is Lord and His Kingdom is all!

You cannot comprehend the love that fills our being. It is pure, unblemished, and absolute in its focus. To spend time with a courier is as close to Heaven on earth as it gets for us. We love you completely because our Lord loves you completely.

Do you understand what this means, son of obedience?"

Me:

"That you will guide and protect us with your lives?"

Breakthrough:

"Think beyond life and death. Think in terms of someone waiting for you to be born for five or six thousand years. Think in terms of someone assigned to you from before the arrival of Adam. Can you comprehend this level of commitment? Can you comprehend the Father's love for you?"

Every human born has different levels of angels assigned. Couriers are assigned captains and archangels. Your words and belief systems are the parameters by which we operate.

As a courier, you rank equally with the lowest of angels, slightly higher than man. But this does not make you more important, it makes you more of a servant. Those who are assigned roles of rank lower than courier have more authority in the earthly realm. It is thus so that you may not abuse your position of access to direct information. Those who are not courier have ministering angels that hunger to do their bidding. All it takes is an awareness of their own authority.

But let us now speak of the authority of the assigned.

Let us speak of the Three, the Seven, the Twelve, the sons of Issachar, the mighty men and the armor bearers to the Courier and the Seven.

First tell me, son of obedience, how do you feel about the Seven?"

Me:

"They are incredible. I cannot remember ever seeing such a depth of love for God and His people, yet brokenness, humility and effortless spiritual authority. I already love them deeply. As if I had known them for decades instead of weeks. I feel safe with them, I really do."

Breakthrough:

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“Their entire lives have been preparation for this vision. All but the Bishop were prepared and guided by gatherers. The Bishop was prepared by builder angels. He is an important bridge between complicated cultures and his authority and brokenness are an important combination to a very complex lock.

The broken man and his wife are the bridge between the six and the bishop. The broken man is a well of empathy and a flood of edification to all.

The son and daughter of legacy are the glue that will hold the Seven together. Their love is unshakeable, their peace a healing balm. Their vitality and spiritual authority pre-ordained.

The son of grace and his mighty men are as the Berean Jews, holding the vision to biblical accuracy and even now the son of grace is being prepared to receive direct instruction from Uriel.

The Centurion is the tip of the spear in faith. He will set the pace in all things. His obedience to God is absolute and his faith a rock upon which the six can lean.

The father and son will be as pillars to all. For both are anointed as Elisha, Joshua, Caleb and Jonathan were anointed. They are armor bearers of the purest kind and are protected by legions of angels. Whom they favor and serve receive double and triple portions of blessing. Protect them and love them, they are keys to heavenly storehouses!

The builder is as Joab. He is a commander of armies but does not yet know who he is. He shall be the instrument of revival that the Seven unleash as a whip upon the enemies of the Kingdom. For he is a soft spoken man whose whispers roar in the spiritual realm as a lion.

The mighty men are the son of fire, the son of compassion, the son of order, the daughter of multiplication, the prophetess, the intercessor, the musician, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

The armor bearers are the helpers, the feeders, the equippers and many others that are yet to come.

Now I shall speak of what traps and weakens every believer.

Heed these words, son of obedience:

The mighty are brought low by self-pity.

Who made you so weak? Who invited you to crawl around feeling sorry for yourselves in the mire of shame? Who gave you this spirit of fear? You are terrible stewards and foul fountain of bitter foolishness.

You are set apart, anointed, equipped and chosen. You are loved by God, served by angels and endowed with power to shake the foundations of the universe. What right do you have to sulk and skulk like defeated slaves? Have you gone mad?

Do you read the same Word that we have upon our very spirits? Do you serve the same God as we do? Why do you buy into these lies and not see the sheer authority of your power? Your self-pity is completely inexcusable. Rise up. Take your responsibility and do what you are called to do!

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Do you think the enemy is saddened by your self-pity? Do you think the Kingdom benefits from your fear?

Rise up and unite. You are without excuse!

Faith without works is dead and so is the chain reaction of your obedience. The harvest is ripe, the workers are few. Wake up you sleeping giants. The past has passed. Nobody but you clings to it. Rise up and return to the battle!"

Me:

"Why now? Why have you only come now? Where were you my whole life? Why does Breakthrough only show up now? What of those who cry out to the Lord for your arrival?"

Breakthrough:

"Are you so blind, son of obedience? Are you so forgetful? I have been at your side your entire life and we have met face to face. I have sent angels of good judgment to every saint but most turn their backs upon wisdom in favor of bitterness. They prefer to grumble and worship their pasts. Without obedience and a controlled tongue, we can do nothing."

Me:

"What do you mean we have met face to face?"

I wrack my memory trying to remember where I might have seen or met this being. To no avail.

Breakthrough:

"Open your memory, son of obedience. You have spoken my name but spelled it differently. We have worshipped together and you have entered the very throne room of God!"

Suddenly it hits me like a ton of bricks. I know who this is. I almost sit down in shock.

Me:

"You are the Seraphim Zaphkiel!!!"

Breakthrough begins to grow and stops at about forty meters in the air. Multiple wings have sprouted from his back and the radiance of the glory of God begins to shine from him so brightly that I have to cover my eyes. The four Cherubim at the corners of the property burst into flame and hold their swords high towards this archangel that dwells in the very glory of the throne room of God.

And now when he speaks, it is that beautiful choir that I remember (from dream 9). I am overwhelmed and begin to weep with joy.

Breakthrough:

"Why do you weep, son of obedience?"

Me:

One as We are One

“I thought I would only see you again in seven years when the Tabernacle is complete.”

The tears stream freely now. I shudder with those strange spasms that crying brings on. Again that voice that is a choir speaks.

Breakthrough:

“This is holy ground, a portal directly to the throne room. Do you think your six months of diligent prayer and sacrifice fruitless? You are the principality here, son of obedience, and by your free will, the will of God reigns supreme. Upon this land it is on earth as it is in Heaven. None who come here shall lack in any way. You are a friend to God and you are my friend.

I shall only move to the Tabernacle when you are able to. You are one with the heart of Heaven and all who are in covenant with you are one as We are One.”

I cannot stop the tears as they rush out of my tired eyes. I weep and weep in relief and gratitude while the Seraphim who calls himself my friend begins to worship above me.

He sings in that voice of choirs:

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lamb. Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb.”

I try to sing with him but all I can do is weep. I am so unworthy of what is happening to me. I am so dirty with bitterness. I am so undisciplined and refuse to control my tongue. Yet I am chosen as a courier to witness things that others beg to see. I am selfish and arrogant. I am lazy and fearful. I can think of so many of my friends who deserve and desire this journey more than I. Yet here I am, a broken fool in the presence of angels.

As every angel around me joins in song. My heart breaks with a loud crack in my spirit and the last vestiges of my old dreams with it. I don't want anything else. My life does not matter. This God who makes the unworthy worthy is truly a God of grace.

I have doubted Him for so long and it has not affected His love for me in the least. How deep and wide is His love! How His love blinds Him to our sin. How wonderful is His grace!

Here and now, the most beautiful being you can possibly imagine, resplendent in glorious light sings with the voice of a perfect choir with utter devotion to God.

How great must God be to have so glorious a creation singing of His beauty and His love. We worship for a very long time and I don't want to stop but we must.

Suddenly Breakthrough stands before me in his other, smaller form.

Breakthrough:

“The collective presence of believers are the temple. When they gather together in spirit and in truth, the Seraphim travel freely between them and the throne room. I am both Seraphim and friend to Wisdom for the fear of God, the awe of God, the revelation of who He is, is the beginning of wisdom.

One as We are One

Speak thus to those who read what you record and desire breakthrough:

I have shared physical strategies that will bring great wealth. And I will continue to do so. But physical might and power will have no effect. You must love Wisdom and the Spirit of Wisdom is found in the heart of the most intimate worship. As long as you hold on to your dignity, you cannot find me. Nor can you find Wisdom.

I am your friend, and I call you, son of obedience, not because you are stubbornly obedient but because you have sacrificed your dignity. You have laid down mammon. You have chosen to worship God alone for hours and hours every day. You have allowed divisive men to mock you while you struggle through the frustrating humiliation of being a uniter. And now more Uniters join you. And I shall be their friends too. And together we shall command blessing!

Come, son of obedience, let us worship together. Let us ascribe to the LORD the glory of His Name. Bring an offering of love and come into His courts. Let us worship the LORD in holy attire; dressed in the Blood of the Lamb! Let us willingly tremble before Him, all the earth. Let us say among the nations, *'The LORD reigns!'*

All who come on Saturday to worship with you must come with expectation, for although I may not yet show myself to them, I shall join with them as they join with you. They shall weep in the presence of the Holy Spirit and you and I shall lead them to enter without reserve.

But now lets us worship together, son of obedience!"

As he begins to grow, I begin to grow with him, and many hours pass before...

I wake up.

DREAM 199 – RAISING AN ARMY OF 40 MILLION

25 March 2017.

I am flanked by Gatherer and Breakthrough.

We stand together watching a vast multitude of children being attacked and ripped to pieces by shadows that look like wild dogs.

Between us and the multitude of children is a line of immaculately equipped warriors. The line stretches from my left to my right and disappears over the horizon in each direction. They just stand there, perfectly equipped, doing nothing but talk, worship, preach to one another, and prophesy.

I look at the line of warriors with contempt and look to see what weapons I have.

I have nothing. My hands are empty. My chest is bare. I wear nothing on my feet. There is literally no protection other than a loin cloth for modesty.

I turn to Gatherer.

Me:

“You have brought me to watch wholesale slaughter unarmed?”

Gatherer:

“The Seven must step forward and launch the attack, the rest will follow. You are courier, nothing more.”

Me:

“The Seven. The hell with this! I’m not standing here with a hundred thousand cowards!”

I sprint forward, shouldering well armored and incredibly equipped warriors out of my way, thorns and stones ripping at my bare feet, and grab the first wild dog by the throat. In an instant I am flooded by a river of ripping fangs and scratching claws.

A massive pack has turned its focus on me, ripping at my heels, the back of my neck, forearms, anything that fangs can pierce. But I fight on tirelessly, my rage numbing the pain as I snap the necks of dog after dog.

Still the standing army does nothing but stand there, tens of thousands of self-preservation instincts overriding any call to compassionate action. A few begin to pray for me, stretching their armored arms towards me in focused prayer.

I spit in their direction and hurl the carcasses of dog after dog at them.

Me:

“COWARDS!”

One as We are One

I'm not even fighting the dogs anymore, just letting them rip at me as I stand in the sea of victimized children facing the line of motionless warriors. Blood streams from a thousand wounds and I stretch my arms wide, naked and defenseless as the hounds rip at me.

Me:

“COWARDS!”

I turn my back to them and wade into the sea of children, tears of frustration running down my cheeks. I cannot kill enough of these dogs. They breed so fast to match the feast before them that I make absolutely zero impact. They cannot kill me, they can only cut me, and I cannot dent their numbers.

I turn again and look incredulously at the standing army.

Me:

“COWARDS! COWARDS! COWARDS!”

My rage turns to despair and I sit down hard. Naked, defenseless, unarmed and discouraged.

Beyond the line of warriors, Gatherer and Breakthrough stand watching motionlessly. I get up, shake my head in disbelief and walk out of the battlefield, roughly shouldering two warriors out of my way. One of them gives me a threatening look and I turn on him.

Me:

“What? You're scared of a few cuts and bruises from powerless demons and you want to fight me? Nice armor, coward.”

I shove past him and stand before Gatherer and Breakthrough.

Me:

“I expected more from you two.”

Gatherer:

“You won't win that battle with force, son of sorrow. The days of single heroes advertising false victories have passed. Without unity we are all as naked and vulnerable as you are.

The Seven are not warriors who will run at the enemy as you have in the past. They are uniters who will heal the fear and ignorance in the hearts of the largest standing army in the history of man.

Your days of running straight at the enemy are over. The time for a systematic, large scale strategic advance has come.”

Breakthrough:

“Indeed, son of obedience. Might and power are only good for photo opportunities. Stick to our instructions and trust that God has a plan.”

Builder appears before us.

One as We are One

Builder:

“Behold the strategy, son of sorrow.”

Gatherer steps forward to the Seven and hands them each a scroll. They eat it.

The Seven step forward two steps and are each followed by seven. Suddenly there are 49.

The Seven take another step forward and the 49 follow them with seven others following the 49. Now there are 343.

They step forward. Now there are 2401.

They step forward. Now there are 16807.

They step forward. Now there are 117 649.

They step forward. Now there are 823 543.

They step forward. Now there are 5 764 801.

They step forward. Now there is a standing army of 40 353 607.

A horn blows and the entire army marches forward in a perfectly choreographed motion. They don't even have to unsheathe their swords as the wild dogs flee before their sheer presence.

Builder:

“Ten steps forward as one and you are no longer an army, you are a flood. The Seven are healers, uniters and equippers. The issue is not a lack of believers; it is a lack of workers. Most are exhausted from fighting battles by themselves.

The purpose of this vision is unity, son of sorrow.

Focus on unity, heal the believers, and do exactly as we instruct.”

Me:

“How long before the army is ready to move forward?”

Breakthrough:

“The seven years of raining stones ends on the 25th September 2017. The seven years of raining soil begins on the same day. It will take seven years to heal and organize the army into a unified force. The Seven have been prepared for this specific task because of their brokenness and humility. They do not realize that all forty million who will follow them are just as broken as they are.

There is no room for single charismatic leaders in a vision of this size and scope, son of obedience. Ambitious pressure will cause the army to be ruthless. This army will move forward with compassion, grace and generosity.”

Me:

One as We are One

“An army of forty million workers? Holy heck!”

Gatherer:

“Even more will follow. Two billion souls must be harvested over seventeen years, son of sorrow. Simply be obedient to our instruction. Your loyalty is to the Seven. From the 27th March 2017 you will spend an hour of prayer for each of the seven teams every day. You will dedicate your life to them. All who serve you will serve them. They are the strategy, you are the courier.”

Breakthrough:

“Take heart, Courier. Take heart, Seven. This shall be the happiest time of your lives. For legions of angels move even now to protect you and wisdom shall become your constant companion. A table is now prepared for you in the presence of your enemies. You are loved and chosen, set aside for this mighty task because of your pure and humble hearts. You were chosen for this task before you were even in your mother’s womb. Step forward in confidence and many shall follow!”

Gatherer:

“Healing is coming to all around you, son of sorrow, and the floodgates are open. Simply stay obedient and instruct those around you to do the same. I have opened a special gate for this vision and will do the same for those who follow the instructions to the letter.”

Breakthrough:

“Heed the words of Gatherer, son of obedience. He has the authority to reward far beyond the legal requirements by which I am bound. For I reward those who show honor with sacrifice but Gatherer opens and closes doors according to what is needed to advance the Kingdom. He removes chaff so that the wheat may flourish.”

Builder:

“Son of sorrow, step back from the fight. Unite the uniters. The Kingdom is all!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Breakthrough:

“Have fun Courier. Have fun armor bearers. Have fun helpers. Have fun Seven, Three and Twelve!

His yoke is easy, His burden is light!

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 200 – TRUEST WEALTH IS THE ABILITY TO LOVE

26 March 2017.

Uriel and I stand before the river on the foremost banks of the land beneath Michael's calf. I close my eyes and tune into the rhythm of the hammering above me, gratitude for the love of God washing over my soul with every strike.

Uriel lays his hand upon my right shoulder and speaks.

Uriel:

"The love of God is made manifest through His creation. You see His raw, creative power in full effect where love is in command. Those whom the Holy Spirit has added to this vision are beings of incredible power, for their truest wealth is in their ability to love.

It is the nature of the spirit of mammon to measure power by economic wealth. But economic wealth is temporary where love is eternal. You cannot take one milligram of material wealth into the spirit, son of sorrow. No, when your body falls asleep it is only the spirit that continues. Economic worth means absolutely nothing.

If you are to be rich, be rich in kindness. If you are to have abundance, have abundant wisdom. If you are to please God, be filled with faith to do good works.

Don't underestimate the importance of doing good things for people, son of sorrow. Even the smallest things are beautiful in the sight of the Lord. The smallest compliments and encouragements are better than the most expensive gifts. For this is a kingdom that heals and loves. There is no competition in this kingdom to show who is better than whom. Such competition is from the pit of hell and brings only destruction.

Let all who read what is written here know that your economic worth is completely irrelevant to God. But your expression of love is everything to Him."

Breakthrough appears on my left and places his hand upon my left shoulder.

Breakthrough:

"Hope without faith is dead. Faith without works is dead. Works without love are dead.

Grasp this truth and you will solve every riddle in the universe.

Let not one negative word spring from your mouth. Let not one curse spring from your lips. Your words must agree with the words of the Son. You must be one as We are One.

Hope without faith is dead.

Faith without works is dead.

One as We are One

Works without love are dead.

I am filled with the constant desire to bless mankind. But rarely do they act on their faith. And rarely do they act in love.

I say this so that you may appreciate the Seven, the Three, the Twelve, the armor bearers, the helpers and all who are sent to this vision. For all of them are chosen for the incredible love that dwells within them. They are as a fragrance to God and an eternal blessing to the universe. Among the billions who walk this earth, few are as tender and selfless as these pillars. They hunger to see the goodness of God manifest upon this earth and it is His love that drives their faith. Love them, son of sorrow. Think upon them with fondness and open your heart to them for not one drop of betrayal resides within any of them.

As they bond to you and you to them, I and Gatherer shall work to create a word of abundance around each of them. Pray that their minds will be fertile soil. Pray that their hearts will heal speedily, for these have been taken advantage of. They have been used and discarded by heartless men and women. Be gentle with them and love them dearly and pray that healing will be swift for all of them.

The seventh month begins, son of obedience. Let it be the month of obedience. Let it be the month of kind words and loving gifts.

Take communion daily and remember the love of God made manifest through His Son.

Remember that you are to spend an hour in prayer each day for each of the Seven. For they are the healers who will heal the army!

His Kingdom advances, son of obedience. And His is a kingdom of love!

His Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Truly, His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 201 – THE BLUEPRINT OF ALL; INSTRUCTION TO THOSE WITH BUSINESSES AND MINISTRIES

27 March 2017.

I am so tired, I can hardly keep my eyes open. So many nights of being woken up at 02:00 or 03:00 to capture dreams is beginning to take its toll and it translates to the dream.

I am on my stone, squinting at Breakthrough with exhausted spiritual eyes, struggling to concentrate. Suddenly he is behind me. He places his hand upon my back somewhere between my shoulder blades and I feel a shock go through my body, infusing me with energy.

Breakthrough:

“You will run and not grow weary, you will walk and you will not faint! Come, son of obedience, run with me!”

We begin to run around the circumference of the property and Breakthrough speaks without any signs of jolting or fatigue.

Breakthrough:

“Your blueprint, the blueprint of the Seven, the Three, the Twelve, the armor bearers, the helpers and all who seek to bring Heaven to earth is this:

Intimacy in worship, obedience in making disciples, and compassion for the poor.

It is in the deepest of the wells of intimate worship that your original anointing is charged up.

Let me explain in plain terms:

Your physical body needs nutrients but so does your spiritual body. For that which is flesh is flesh, and that which is spirit is spirit. The more energy you use up in the flesh, the more you need to replace it. In the same way, you burn spiritual calories and you need to charge up.

You have been anointed for a specific task and that anointing needs consisted refreshing. The best way to see the anointing is to see it as a coat of oil that is placed upon your spirit man and needs a new coat from time to time.

Thus when you wait upon the Lord in intimate worship, the Holy Spirit pours His oil upon you. But that oil has a purpose: to take the good news to the poor, to mend the broken hearted, to set the captives free, to bring recovery of sight to the blind, and to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor. The anointing will give you the discipline to make disciples and feed the poor. Do not underestimate the importance of intimate worship, son of obedience!”

Me:

One as We are One

“I had this exact conversation with the son and daughter of legacy last night! Almost word for word!”

Breakthrough:

“These things are common knowledge to the spirit minded, son of obedience!

But hear me well, for intimacy with God must lead to action!

Continue diligently in prayer and guard your lips against any words of fear. Not one negative word must spring from your mouth. Not one curse must spring from your lips. Your words must agree with the words of the Son.

You must be one as We are One!

Shout to the heavens that the disobedient who are to pay for the land would come forth in obedience. For the faithfulness of those who now pay off the land is a re-allocation of resource. What is coming in now is supposed to pay for the wall and the Prayer Hostel. And because of their faithfulness, I will bless those who sacrifice their life blood to pay for this land. If not for them, you would have arrived in Japan today to prepare the way for two generations hence.

Call forth the funds to complete this first phase of the vision, son of obedience. Shout it into the heavens as you pray. Shout at the hardened hearts of the ones who were to pay for the land originally. They should have done it before you even arrived and their disobedience almost cost us the entire blueprint.

The wall must be built, the Prayer Path must be built, and the Prayer Hostel must be built, all by the 25th September.”

Me:

“What of our home upon this land? How long am I to live separated from my wife?”

Breakthrough:

“Until the relevant believers believe. But I am assigned to bring abundance to you personally, son of obedience, so you need not worry about such things.”

Me:

“Running water would be a good start.”

Breakthrough:

“Do not concern yourself with such things. Keep your eyes upon the big picture. Seek first the Kingdom and all else will soon be added to you.

Those who are in business must continue to connect to the Seven Spirits that are before the throne of God each day. If they do as I instruct, they will grow in wisdom and favor in the sight of the Lord and of man.

One as We are One

Those who are on the frontlines of ministry must focus on intimacy with God, discipleship, and compassion for the poor. The sooner they do this, the sooner I am able to channel resources to them.

Continue in this month of breakthrough sowing seeds of love and kind words. Surprise one another with small gifts. Write upon the gifts '*unity commands blessing*'.

Be peacemakers so that you may receive your inheritance as sons of God. The eternal earth belongs to the peacemakers. Step into that authority as sons of God now and unite the Body.

The Seven must move with diligence and pure focus. The sooner they do this, the sooner I am able to unlock the flow of resources they need.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience, seek first the Kingdom!

Don't allow your focus to be diverted, stay in diligent prayer. This battle is far from over. The Son has done His part, now His Body must move in the authority that was bought at so high a price.

Warn the lazy among you of the severe judgment that awaits them. For even now, in the last year of the raining stones, Gatherer is mobilized to take what the bad stewards waste and give it to the diligent stewards.

Those who are not rivers will we swept aside for they rob the Kingdom and their selfishness wages a war of attrition upon the workers.

Be painfully aware of Gatherer, son of obedience. He's commissioned by the throne room blueprint to advance the Kingdom and his mandate does not include tolerating bad stewardship.

I am commissioned by the same blueprint and I can only reward the sacrifice of those who love Wisdom.

My hand is lifted from those who walk in the spirit of dishonor. If you are not careful to give honor where honor is due, you tie my hands. Warn the saints, son of obedience. Their refusal to honor one another becomes their own hands fending my provision off.

The Kingdom is all! Love one another. Honor one another. For this is a kingdom of love!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 202 – BLUEPRINT EXPLAINED (CONT.); BITTERNESS EXPLAINED; POSSESSION EXPLAINED

28 March 2017.

A man lies in the gutter before Breakthrough, Builder, Gatherer and I.

I can see a snakelike creature writhing in the poor man's chest and I am about to cast it out when Builder speaks.

Builder:

“Some blueprints for the righteous will include great suffering so that their healing brings glory to God. Some blueprints lead a man through almost impossible trials so that he may qualify for his destiny.

But this man has written his own blueprint and he has brought great calamity upon himself because he refuses to learn from anyone. Indeed, he ignores the blueprint that is brought to him because he refuses to recognize his own faults. In his own mind, he is never wrong. Such pride is opposed by God so heavily that not even Gatherer may intervene.

If you will not be taught, you cannot be saved.

But if you bow your knee before God and open yourself to teaching from couriers and teachers while you yourself are diligent in studying the Word, builder angels are able to deliver your blueprint to you so that gatherer angels have the legal right to remove the chaff from your life while breakthrough angels unlock the flow of abundance.

Those who refuse to learn are almost impossible to bless. You know them by their failing relationships first, then by their constant frustration with the world around them.”

Gatherer:

“Come, son of sorrow, within this man is a demon with who you need to converse. It guards its host jealously and even harms him from time to time. It is best not to cast it out lest it come back with even more demons and make this man's life a worse hell. Speak to it and learn.”

I step forward and speak to the old man in the gutter.

Me:

“What demon are you?”

Demon:

“I am no demon. I am just an old man struggling to get by. If you help me, God will bless you. God bless you! God bless you!”

One as We are One

Me:

“I can see you demon. Lies are pointless, I am here in spirit.”

The old man blinks a few times, looks at the three angels beside me, then at me, and sits up straight and sober as if he were a different man altogether.”

Demon:

“Courier! Please don't cast me out. I have a right to be here. I worked to possess this one for fifty years.”

Me:

“How do you possess someone?”

Demon:

“I have a right to be here, he chose me! Please don't cast me out!”

Gatherer:

“The Holy Spirit cannot inhabit the same space as a demonic spirit; neither can any of the Seven Spirits of God.

To end up completely possessed is a process of intentional disconnection from all that is good about God. It starts with a seed of bitterness and then evolves into willful rebellion, a seared conscience, the rejection of the Spirits of God and finally in possession.

See how dangerous bitterness is, son of sorrow? This is the intended end product. This man has lost himself completely. He has turned his back on love and grace to hold on to bitterness as if it were God. Even casting out this spirit would not heal him unless he was ready to forgive.

It would take much prayer and fasting to save this man but even then he would most likely return to his bitterness like a dog to its vomit.”

Me:

“So we just leave the poor guy here in the gutter?”

Gatherer:

“This man has been set free many times. He simply returns to his bitterness each time. Now he wanders from church to church, manipulating soft hearts for money. You could set him free but he would hate you for it.”

Breakthrough:

“We stand here, three archangels and a courier. And still we cannot help this man because of his own choices. The demon that possesses him is of the lowest rank and casting it out would be simple for you. But this man has chosen this spirit.

One as We are One

It is this way with all who hold on to unforgiveness. They may not be possessed, but they choose to reject blessings when they refuse to forgive. Michael himself might be sent to bless them and he would not be able to get through.

You must walk with a clean heart so that nothing impedes your connection to Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord. For through that connection are we able to bring an unimpeded flow of provision to your life.

There are similar connections to demonic principalities that allow the flow of opulent resources to the lives of people. It is thus because of the laws of spiritual authority concerning release and delay.

Those who serve mammon as God must submit to mammon and serve mammon completely with seared conscience. When you waver between two gods, you create instability.

People need to choose whom they will serve so that they either receive a reward from the kingdom of darkness or from the Kingdom of light.

But know that in both the kingdom of darkness and the Kingdom of light, it is legally impossible to create abundance in the life of someone who allows themselves to be subjugated by offense.

You must choose abundance by faith. Faith in darkness or faith in light.

Darkness will reward you in full in this lifetime at great eternal cost.

The Kingdom of Heaven will meet the needs of the righteous according to each individual role in the Kingdom in proportion to the advance of the Kingdom.

Those who insist on building storehouses will hamper the advance of the Kingdom and eventually have to sear their conscience to cling to their wealth.

This poor man in the gutter here is no different. Instead of wealth, he has made bitterness his god. Not even demons can provide for him. This one that possesses him is an embarrassment to its kind for a possessed man in the gutter is not a very good marketing campaign for the kingdom of darkness.

Our point is thus:

Bitterness ties the hands of the mightiest archangel and the lowliest demon. It keeps away provision even when a man is totally possessed. For this man uses the sheer power of his free will to fuel his self-justification.

He desires vindication so much that he cannot see his own sin, only the sin of the world around him. If he were to choose to forgive his business partners, he would be a millionaire again within six months. For one failure does not defeat a man of faith. But he insists on dwelling at one negative experience that happened when he was a young man. He has made that negative experience his god. And bitterness is the cruelest of all spirits.”

Me:

One as We are One

“So poverty is a result of bitterness?”

Breakthrough:

“Poverty is a state of dishonor; a hunger for generational vindication that will never come.

As with this man, those in poverty must forgive those who put them there. Even generations before must be forgiven. For when you are free from bitterness and a need to be right all the time, you will be able to learn and grow.

But bitterness and a need for vindication stop the flow of abundance in both the Kingdom of God and the kingdom of Mammon.

Abundance occurs when the source of wisdom is honored with sacrifice.

Know this, son of obedience:

It is impossible to honor anything or anyone when you hunger for vindication and insist on opening the scrolls of others to cast blame and condescension.

Thus you dishonor Wisdom herself and without her, you will never obtain the favor that enables you to climb out of poverty and lack. Wisdom is the key to everything. Wisdom increases faith and deepens understanding. Wisdom unlocks spiritual and physical vaults.

But wisdom and bitterness are mortal enemies. They are opponents who cannot inhabit the same space. Wisdom creates favor with both God and man. Bitterness shuts doors, even in the kingdom of darkness.

Connect to Wisdom, walk in total forgiveness, let love lead you and you shall advance the Kingdom and walk in abundance.

Honor the sources of wisdom with sacrifice so that Wisdom may be attracted to you and you to her.

For I, Prudence, walk hand in hand with her and those who love her love me. And those whom she loves, I bless.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 203 – ALL ARE TURNED TO GOOD

29 March 2017.

I am looking through the kitchen window of a home: it has a mixture of modern and old kitchen appliances. The word 'why?' is written upon the heart of the man. The man moves restlessly about, hoping for a sign that God is real.

Now I am back on the land beneath Michael's calf with Breakthrough.

Breakthrough:

"Many assume that their journey is in vain. They look at their life adventures and think that hardship is the end. Even young men and women at the beginning of their adult journey get exhausted by a few trials and assume that the game is over.

This is not the truth. For the Father wastes nothing. And every experience, no matter how painful or how blissful, is turned to good.

The destiny of man is not attached to success or failure as man understands success or failure. It is attached to obedience. This obedience is an eventual inevitability for the righteous. The Father knows this, so every adventure leads them closer to the moment of surrender. Nothing is wasted. Nothing is in vain. All is worthwhile.

The worst hell imaginable is turned to good. The worst humiliation, violation, rejection and frustration are all turned to good. There is nothing that can separate you from the love of God and nothing that can stop you from completing your assignment.

Every eventuality has been planned for, every deviation, every disobedient and sinful path. All branch off to repentance and obedience. This is why man is without excuse, for the Father has created backup plans upon backup plans in preparation of the return of every prodigal son. Every ounce and millimeter of every perceived failure is utilized for training. No part of your life is considered a failure.

If you are willing to rise, repent, and return, all things become assets. Even the gravest sin committed becomes an asset. For some things in your past will give you repentant humility and others will give you unflinching confidence. All is of use to God. Nothing is wasted.

When you return to honor, the rewards come. When you honor the sources of wisdom with sacrifice, rewards come.

Yesterday is irrelevant, tomorrow will never come. You live in today, so live in today. Tomorrow submits to what is done today. To concern yourself with things that are not in the present is futile. Fix your eyes upon Wisdom, be diligent in your service to God, and seek first the Kingdom. The needs of the diligent are always met.

One as We are One

Seek first the Kingdom and cease passing judgment upon yourself. You are neither qualified nor capable of the perspective required for such a monumental task.

No, diligently hone your talents and follow the route that the Holy Spirit shows you. Do this and throw your life at the advance of the Kingdom of God.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 204 – THE COST OF WILLFUL IGNORANCE; THE NEED TO BE RIGHT EXPLAINED

29 March 2017.

I am with Gatherer and Breakthrough in the heart of a poverty stricken inner city. People of every race pepper the neighborhood and the familiar smells of lazily discarded trash and rich food cooking fills the air. The smells hit me with a sense of mournful nostalgia.

I immediately feel sad and discouraged by this world of lack.

Me:

“Why is this so hard to change? Why are the vast majority of people in poverty so stubborn and unteachable? I feel like I have thrown more than half of my life at something that will never change.”

Gatherer:

“Here must you heed the words of Prudence, who is called ‘*Good Judgment*’ and known to you as Breakthrough, he who dwells with the Spirit of Wisdom.

Those who suffer lack must take note of all that is spoken by Zaphkiel, my brother. For obedience to his instruction is the key to every kind of abundance imaginable.”

Breakthrough:

“The desire to be right is the greatest folly that can befall a man. Indeed, it is worse than cancer eating at your flesh. For a fool seeks to win an argument but a wise man desires to improve his situation.

The core of a fool is stubborn self-righteousness. To win arguments at the cost of destiny relationships is the fruit upon the tree of the kings of fools. The need to be of the same rank as everyone around him is the manifestation of self-sabotage of the highest order.

You can do nothing for an unteachable spirit. For the student who thinks himself above even the lowest teacher hides himself within a castle of dishonor.

Favor and wisdom do not tread near such foolishness, nor do they readily visit the same fool twice.

If a man desires to rise from poverty, he must become a willing slave to wisdom. Indeed, all who have wisdom must become masters to him.

You with failing relationships must call those with healthy relationships mentors and masters. Sit at their feet, clean their homes, bring them gifts and honor their wisdom with sacrifice.

You with lack and ruin must do the same. Let their anointing rub off on you. Let their habits become your own. Let their wisdom seep into your bones.

One as We are One

But the man who argues with a source of wisdom curses himself with ignorance and falls out of favor with those who have the power to promote him. For God uses man to promote man and hardens the heart of man against those who despise instruction.

Have you seen how dearly the Seven love you, son of obedience? And have you felt the love of God within your own breast for them? It is thus because you love to honor and seek the smallest opportunity to serve and love one another. Because of this, abundance shall rain down upon every one of you and your children and your children's children shall be blessed.

But none who do not understand honor will be permitted to have a voice. For they must first be broken upon the rocks of their own hellish pride before your voice shall be permitted to reach their ears.

I, Breakthrough, am called to, and travailed for, by every sentient being. Mankind weeps for a miracle but I am able to serve very few of the multitudes. I desire to bless all of mankind for I am commissioned by the Word, who is the Son, to bring an abundant life to all who are obedient to His commands. But fools tie my hands. For they dishonor the very people who heed my instruction.

Hear me now, son of obedience:

To win an argument against a man who is to be my conduit of blessing in your life is to shut the conduit. To be right for the sake of your own ego is to cut your own supply line. To deny the existence of ranks of wisdom is to fool yourself into a position of attrition. Indeed, those who insist on making themselves equal or of higher rank than the authorities placed by God, literally shut their own supply lines.

It is much better to seek out the wise than to call yourself a wise man in the presence of those who could promote you with the simple wave of their hand.

But fools frustrate their teachers and dishonor every source of wisdom. Thus they curse themselves with chasing their own tails in endless frustration.

What am I to do if my instruction is ignored? I have the map but they are blinded to it because they simply want to be right. The cost of willful ignorance is high, and the fool gladly pays it."

Me:

"Holy heck."

Gatherer:

"Correct."

I laugh at his short answer for a while. Actually, to be honest, I have these laughing fits where something that strikes a chord in my sense of humor will keep looping in my mind so that I laugh for a very long time. This was one of those times. Compounded by the fact that this is a very serious matter and I should not be laughing. Compounded further by the fact that the two angels stand patiently waiting for me to finish laughing and all I can do is wipe the tears from my eyes. I notice Gatherer eyeing me dispassionately and I burst out laughing once again.

One as We are One

I spent most of my school career in a lot of trouble for this quirk and was pleasantly surprised to see my young nephew afflicted with the same condition that my youngest sister affectionately termed '*laughalitus*'.

After a very long time, I finally settle down to snorts and guffaws and manage to focus on what Gatherer has to say. Not entirely true.

Gatherer starts to speak and I burst out laughing again. This time my stomach muscles are cramping and my lungs object to the abuse by allowing me a '*laugh wheeze*' from time to time.

Breakthrough:

"You really are a strange choice for the role of courier, son of obedience!"

This sets me off laughing so much that I actually wake up laughing and have to head outside to relieve my bladder. I continue to profess that the Kingdom is all and I am sure that the instructions will continue as I finish typing this and fall asleep again, although I am still feeling a bit gigglish.

On a serious note.

Go back and read the incredible instructions from Breakthrough concerning the need to be right. That is some powerful revelation if you let it sink in!

The Kingdom is all!

DREAM 205 – THE COST OF WILLFUL IGNORANCE (CONT.); THE NEED TO BE RIGHT EXPLAINED (CONT.)

30 March 2017.

The scene has not changed from dream 204. There is still poverty all around us.

This is a mixed race neighborhood, resplendent in diversity, yet here in this world where lack and loneliness so heavily beat on the souls of its citizens, cultures insist on living apart. Gangs of race, gangs of culture, and mixed race gangs of creed and loyalty to neighborhoods.

Gatherer:

“See how blind these unfortunate children are? Judge them not, son of sorrow. For this is how society under the thrall of Mammon works. Instead of building one kingdom and working in unity to command blessing, you run to a million little congregations and huddle there in fear.”

Me:

“Fear of what? Surely even the small congregations lead people to Christ?”

Gatherer:

“Fear of making a true difference, son of sorrow. As lawless gangs fear the law, so do churches fear lawlessness. If lawless gangs were to unite, they would place evil men in power over entire nations. Does this sound familiar to you?”

Me:

“It does. We live in a country where our leaders plunder and mismanage funds without consequence. It really is as if a gang of evil men took power.”

Gatherer:

“How much more could a united Body do? Yet in your quest to be right, you refuse to work together. And your stubbornness divides the church into small gangs all over the nation and the world and you have no say in who runs your governments.

Yet you pass judgment on these gangs in poor neighborhoods? You continuously frustrate the efforts of the Holy Spirit and every angel to bring abundance to your nations.

Why? Because you have to be right. Everything has to be done your way.

Most ministry leaders are like bickering gang leaders. Offended by the opinions of other leaders and loathe to join forces and resources for the advance of the Kingdom.

One as We are One

Do you think this rebellion is not recorded upon your scrolls? Do you think your divisive actions are free of consequence? Every wasted cent is recorded. Every starving child is recorded. Every lost soul because of the plunder added to the tally.

Many leaders will cry '*Lord, Lord, look what we did in Your Name!*' And the King will say: '*Depart from Me, I never knew you.*'

Why? Because your ambition and your need to be right is a war of attrition upon the Kingdom of God. You are as blind as those poor teenagers that join gangs or start gangs.

When the Uniters call you as a Captain of a hundred or a Captain of thousands to unite and you ignore them, it is recorded. You are a saboteur. You are chaff. You are a divisive gangster.

Tell me this, son of sorrow:

What do you call a soldier that will not work with the rest of the army?"

Me:

"Rebel? Traitor? Insurrectionist? Deserter?"

Gatherer:

"Yet this army is also a family. And the Blood of the Son pays for the worst of sin. But those who refuse to work and pray together frustrate the advance of the Kingdom endlessly and thinking themselves great leaders are just disobedient children slipping through the cracks by the grace of the Father."

Breakthrough:

"Such operate by a spirit of dishonor and those very same leaders will demand honor from those who follow them.

We tell you these things because it is the purpose of the courier and the Seven to unite the Body. You will be opposed, ignored and ridiculed by leaders who think themselves above unity. Pray for them but move on. Do not attempt to manipulate them. They are gangsters who are blinded by their own ambitions.

It is the nature of the spirit of dishonor to be completely convinced of its own righteousness. Such men and women cannot handle the possibility of being wrong about anything. The need to be right about everything and win every argument leads to the searing of the conscience to such a degree that not even the Holy Spirit is able to speak to the heart.

Their ears and eyes only go open when they are dashed upon the rocks of their own ignorance. But most who operate this way will do well by worldly terms, measuring their success by attendance, membership and the bank balance.

They care nothing for the Kingdom. Have nothing to do with them. Do not be tempted to go into competition against them and do not raise your voices against them. Be aware that they are dangerous

One as We are One

and driven by spirits that are not before the throne of God. If they consider you a threat, they will actively work to see you fail.

Pray for them. Fast for them. But do not engage them more than once.

Know that it is they who crucified the Son and as they crucified Him, they will crucify you.

The need to be right is the cause of much pain and destruction. Do not consider yourself right. Not ever. Do not argue your theology, rather quote the Word and be open to the Word being shared with you. No single man or angel has the full picture, not even Uriel. All carry a piece of the puzzle for the Father has created us all to be one as He is One.

You will never win an argument without losing a battle. Share lovingly, receive lovingly. Do not use the Word of God to subjugate others. You are an army that is also a family. If you do not walk in love, you are not of this Kingdom. Beware of those who always want to be right. Their tongues represent the darkness of the principalities that guide them.

Be one as We are One. Strive for unity in love before unity in theology. It is in unity of love that the deepest mysteries of the Word will be revealed.

Seek first the Kingdom. Put the Kingdom before your need to be right.

Let love lead, son of obedience. And handle those who refuse to unite as you would handle a poisonous snake. Do not even try to convince them. It is impossible with man. But know that the Holy Spirit works incessantly to soften their hearts.

The Kingdom is all. Advance the Kingdom. Unite the humble and the teachable. Bring them together in prayer and good works! Teach them to honor Wisdom so that I, Breakthrough, may bring them abundance.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 206 – MEETING THE PRINCIPALITY LEADING THE PRESIDENT OF SOUTH AFRICA; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

31 March 2017.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Uriel stands on my right and places his left hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

“Have faith, son of sorrow. God will never leave you, nor will He forsake you.”

He lifts his hand from my shoulder and I feel the familiar tugging at my spirit as I am dragged across a long distance to stand in a large, ornate bedroom where a couple are asleep in a huge bed. I immediately realize that this is the room of the president of South Africa.

At first I assume that the bed has four pillars. But as my eyes adjust to the darkness, I realize that a large demon stands guard at each corner.

I suddenly hear a deep voice speak from behind me, it drips with arrogance. The contempt and condescension cause my skin to crawl and I do not want to turn around. But I must, so I do.

Principality:

“The courier, powerless to do anything but gather a few losers to pray.”

I turn around to see a tall figure standing in the darkness of the room behind me. It is so tall that its head barely fits under the very high ceiling.

Principality:

“Neither you, nor the old man with his prayer meeting in the Free State, nor any ‘*uniter*’ will wrestle this power from me. We have shifted principalities into position in advance of your pointless attack. Every opposing authority has been fired and our position solidified. There is nothing you, or anybody like you, can do about it.

Here's some advice, Courier: leave this nation while you still can.

Do you think that a few thousand white people's prayers matter? This is our nation and you white pigs are our cash cows, nothing more.”

I immediately realize that the play on race is an attempt to marginalize my thinking to white versus black. And I sense the Holy Spirit within my chest. Before me stands the principality that guides and leads the president of our nation.

One as We are One

Me:

“You consider any tax payer, white or black, your cash cow. You consider those in poverty your slaves and voting power base. You keep people under subjugation by dividing us by race. I will not fall for your attempt at division, demon. Your time draws near and eternal damnation is your only reward. God will deliver us from this tyranny and all you do with your flaunting of power is exposing your true nature to the very people who keep you in power. Righteousness shall prevail, the banner of abundance shall soon fly above this nation and there is nothing you can do about it. The great awakening is coming and I think it is you, not I, who should leave this nation!”

A flash of irritation shivers through the principality's body and it wrestles to control its temper.

Principality:

“You white Christians are all the same: huddled in your little white churches with your white friends and your white pastors, building your white estates and white walls around your white houses. The only time a black man or woman is welcomed into your white homes and white churches is when they have to clean them.

Do you think that feeding a few black children with your white food is going to make any kind of difference? We are the gods of this nation because we have diligently worked among our people while even the most elite of your white ministers stay away from squatter camps and townships. Now that our power is consolidated you think to feed a few children?

You white fools gave us this power by plundering this nation and ignoring the children for many generations. You do not stand a chance of removing us from power. Our plunder will continue until the end of days. These are the spoils of war that the victor may take what he wants from the loser. You whites created the poverty that keeps us in power and now you can do nothing to change it.”

Me:

“Your mistake is to assume that this war of racism stimulation will continue to divide us. It will not. A revelation of unity sweeps this land and your black and white terminologies begin to fall by the wayside. We will be one as God is One and your center of power will fall!”

Principality:

“Oh? You plan on helping the poor blackies with some cheap soup to win their loyalty? You think we are for sale at so cheap a price? Forget it. Your American friends will toss you a few pennies and you might spend a few thousand dollars winning a heart or two but we have billions, Courier, our resources are unlimited. You will never have enough resources to influence schools. It's too late in the game for any kind of campaign. We have won decisively. White pastor, black pastor, whatever. They will never work together, our campaign to divide white from black, white from white, black from black, Christian from Christian, and brother from brother has been perfect. You are impotent to bring in any kind of change.”

One as We are One

Me:

“We will feed all who are hungry regardless of skin color or culture. We will unite the Body and there is nothing you can do about it. This nation belongs to God and the time of plunder and division is over. Both black and white begin to see your strategy. We are already uniting as brothers and sisters in the Kingdom and soon you will be crushed beneath our united feet!”

The principality lunges at me and I am whisked back to the land where Uriel and Builder wait for me.

As I arrive back, the four corners of the land burst into flame as the Cherubim unsheathe their swords in a display of awesome power. The flames illuminate the night sky so that I can see Michael in his full glory and legions of angels around him.

Builder:

“Speak thus unto all who will hear, especially the Seven pillars:

As you see the son of sorrow work to intentionally unite black and white pastors, so must you work to intentionally unite them. Do not concern yourself with complicated reconciliation. Only have them pray together once a week and worship as one each month. Bring them with you to the land beneath Michael's calf as often as you can.

Be aware that the center of power for the evil that plunders this nation is division. If you unite, their plan will fall immediately.

Advance the Kingdom by uniting the leaders. But this unity will not work by might or power, only by the Spirit. Worship together, pray together. Do not even attempt words of reconciliation. Only love one another and enter the spirit together. The Holy Spirit will do the work.

To those with the power to fund this vision, say this:

God works to unite a nation. The core of this vision is first unity in prayer, then ministry through legacy by raising two billion children in the way that they should go.

But first unity in prayer and worship. Open your heart and accelerate the assignment, pay off this land quickly, expand the land quickly. This vision shall be the core of the greatest movement of cross cultural spiritual unity in the history of mankind.

This vision is not to build a church, this vision is to build THE church. And the strategy is to unite the Uniters. Open your hands and build what is instructed. Throw your lives into this vision. Expect nothing but the advance of the Kingdom.

All that is built must be of such quality that dignitaries and authorities would be at home upon the land. For this is a vision of unification. Withhold nothing. Make the vision plain, recruit givers, recruit manpower. Believe as the son of sorrow believes. If you bring unity, the entire continent will be won and the Antichrist pushed back from Northern Africa.

One as We are One

Be one as We are One. Every angel, every witness, every Spirit that is before the throne, the Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit, We are all One. Be one as We are One. And give generously, sacrificially of your time and money to make unity your priority.

Where your time is, where your energy is, where your money is, that is where your heart is. Your heart must be in unity. No matter the cost or the pain, throw your life at unity.

The world watches and waits for you to love one another. They watch and wait for unity in the Kingdom. And when you pray and worship as one, it will be as with the upper room. Thousands will be added to your number daily.

Hear me now, shepherds:

“Your Sunday services are of no use to the Kingdom if you do not show your sheep the path to unity in the Body. Worship as one, pray as one. And you will see an outpouring of the Spirit as never before.

Unity is all. The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“Unity is all! The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 207 – AUTHORITY EXPLAINED; ZION EXPLAINED; LEGAL AUTHORITY EXPLAINED

1 April 2017.

Uriel and I stand looking at the river together. We have been discussing a great many things that cannot yet be shared and I have asked a lot of questions that explain many mysteries.

Me:

“In the past month, I have heard much from prophets and teachers in reference to Zion. Yet I do not know what Zion actually is, besides another name for Jerusalem of course.”

Uriel:

“The plan has always been for man to dwell in the direct presence God, under the direct authority of God. It has been the Father’s desire to teach man Himself, directly, as a father to sons. So His first priority with Israel was to restore the relationship that Adam and Eve betrayed. But Eden is not of this earth, it is a spiritual place where rot and rust have no effect.

The centerpiece of Eden is the Tree of Life, which has the Seven Spirits as roots and the nine fruits of the Spirit as fruit. Jesus is the Tree of Life; believers are the branches. Eden is also Zion; and the Tree of Life, who is Jesus, is the cornerstone. Thus Zion, which is Jerusalem in the physical realm, is the city of God in the spiritual realm.

But Eden, being in the spiritual realm, cannot be Jerusalem. So the Tree of Life came to Jerusalem on a donkey to show the way back to Eden, which is in the spiritual city of God, which is the spiritual Jerusalem, which is Zion.

This is important to note, son of sorrow:

You live in a physical world under physical authorities. But the Kingdom of God is not of this world. Thus to manifest the Kingdom of God into this world means that you have to live in submission to the spiritual laws of Zion above the physical laws of this world. But you cannot break the laws of man without incurring the wrath of man. So you need to establish physical legislative authority within the physical realm to bring the spiritual authority of Zion to earth.

All physical laws are of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil and are completely void of grace, responding to action with proportionate judgment. But the spiritual laws of Zion are love, grace and mercy, covering a multitude of sins and loving unconditionally.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

The highest level of authority is unity. When you are one as We are One, you have absolute spiritual and physical legislative authority.

One as We are One

Open your eyes wide, listen carefully!

Whatever is legally bound on earth is legally bound in Heaven. Whatever is legally loosed on earth is legally loosed in Heaven.

Unity is the authority that binds and loosens.

Thus much of Zion is bound until unity loosens the bindings and allows the manifestation of Zion and Eden on earth. In the time of the Son, Zion was loosened, and miracles flowed freely, but man has once again bound much of the authority of Zion by stripping the authority of God over man and giving that authority to false teachers who seek control instead of freedom.

Now is the time of throwing the shackles to the ground. For you are weighed down with weights that your teachers cannot carry. And those weights are the weights of this world. Heavy burdens and difficult yokes of vague truths mingled with blatant lies. And manipulated to submit to false spiritual and physical authorities, are you unable to hear from God for yourself, thus you are completely unaware of Eden and Zion.

You have become so physically minded that the spiritual realm is a complete mystery to you. So you no longer manifest the Word, you manifest manipulation and counterfeit truth. And you break the laws of Zion which bring life in abundance.

Now the earth is covered in poverty because the laws of man, which are greed and self-interest, have physical and legislative authority.

If you want Zion to reign on earth you must know the Word, you must work as one and you must learn directly from the Father.

You will know those who rebel against Zion by their desire for personal gain. They will lead a church and refuse to join with other believers in prayer and good works. They care nothing for the Kingdom of God, only for money, power, and community respect.

Does this make them evil? No. They are simply ignorant citizens of physical Jerusalem where they would murder the Messiah if he came within the bounds of their city. For the Son came to establish Zion, to bring unity between Jew and Gentile. The Father sent His Son so that all may have eternal life together.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. And the name of the Kingdom is Zion.”

Me:

“Wow! The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 208 – KINGDOM STRATEGY MADE KNOWN (CONT.); LEGAL AUTHORITY EXPLAINED (CONT.)

2 April 2017.

Builder stands to my left. He and I have been standing here for a long time, staring at the waters of the Vaal River as every touch of wind brings with it a touch of the anointing. When Builder speaks, I perceive more reverence than I have ever experienced from any creative being. This subject is very important to him so I listen carefully.

Builder:

“I have laid my eyes, my hands, and my heart upon the blueprint which was lovingly crafted by the Creator before time began. There was nothing in existence, not angels, not man, not a single planet. Only God. And by the purest faith, He began to build what He had written and drawn upon His masterpiece.

He engineered atoms to follow every command and they gladly obey. There is nothing in the physical universe that is not a collection of atomic matter obeying a perfect blueprint. Man need not even understand it, although it is better if you do, but nature runs according to a perfectly executed blueprint. You could live your entire life not knowing how the automation of nature occurs, yet be sheltered and fed by her. She is the ultimate proof that man need only follow the blueprint to become all that he was meant to be.

Now after the creation of this perfectly automated ecosystem, angels were created as messengers, guardians and servants for the maintenance of all that exists in the spiritual realm. Most chose to go beyond servanthood, to become worshippers. For we saw the work of the Father's hands and knew the depths of His love intimately. How could we not give our hearts freely? How could we not embrace the omnipresent intimacy of His Spirit? We chose as you choose. One third of us chose differently, but those of us who chose to go above our obligations became worshippers in spirit and in truth.

When man was created to take care of all that is physical, authority over every physically created thing was given to man. Absolute dominion was given. Every plant and animal and insect and atom is named by man. The power to name a thing is an absolute expression of ownership.

The Father did not contest the dominion of man in any way, nor did He expect anything in return. He called man '*friend*' and walked as a father with His children in the most perfect of gardens.

There was no right or wrong, good or bad, evil or righteous. For man dwelled in an environment of love, grace and mercy. Nothing could escalate beyond immediate repentance for a mistake or a misunderstanding.

One as We are One

Do you understand this, son of sorrow? Your job was to take care of everything physical, including one another. And this meant fixing what was broken instead of condemning and punishing it.

But man traded his birth right for the right to exercise his own judgment; to make his own determination of right and wrong; to determine the punishment for every crime. And a small perceived crime, like being favored by God, was met with the ultimate punishment – murder. And with each generation, man gave more and more of his authority to the deceiver until the deceiver was promoted to the god of this world.

And so for thousands of years, the Father worked to restore the power of dominion unto man; to restore man to Eden; to establish the authority of man in the physical realm once again. Even though a flood wiped out all but Noah and his family, man once again handed his power of dominion over to the deceiver. And even though the Son laid down His life to once again restore dominion to man (instead of another flood), man continues to bow to the deceiver.

'How do we bow to the deceiver?' you ask. By allowing him to divide you.

You see, everything in the spiritual realm has to be done within the bounds of legal authority. If a demon oversteps what it is legally entitled to do, it is immediately bound in chains of darkness and has to wait for judgment. Thus the enemy is extremely careful in how he manipulates legal authority from man to retain his position upon the throne of this world.

God has made the free will of man the final authority in the physical realm. Thus both demon and angel must submit to the collective belief systems of man.

If those belief systems, which we call *'the power of the air'*, give authority to iniquity, none of us may contest that authority until the free will of man changes the authority of the power of the air. Thus iniquity has legal authority until believers unite, have a revelation of their right to dominion, and exercise their authority to pull down every argument (prevailing mind-set) that sets itself up against the knowledge of God.

Thus Zion, which is the spiritual Jerusalem, begins to manifest on earth and Eden with it. But you must take back full dominion in the physical realm and dominate every mountain of influence - business, government, the family, religion (faith), media, arts and entertainment, and education.

To follow the blueprint, you must do the following:

1. Unite in prayer and worship.
2. Know the words of the Son so that you may win the argument, thus tearing down the strongholds of the power of the air.
3. Make disciples who do all that the Son commands.
4. Gather in force to make prophetic proclamations en masse.
5. Take physical ground (land) so that your physical authority may increase.
6. Make sure that there is no lack around you.

One as We are One

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and the Kingdom is Zion. The Father desires that you (plural) take up your mantle as the caretakers of the earth and exercise the fullness of the authority that the Son came to claim back on your behalf.

Do you see? The Son has paid the price so that the legal contract for your authority may be restored! Do not give your authority to the deceiver. Work as one!

Go now and make disciples of all nations, baptize them in the Name of the Son, the Father and the Holy Spirit, and teach them all that the Son has commanded them.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“Wow, wow, wow! The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 209 – A CALL TO PROACTIVELY ADVANCE UNITY

3 April 2017.

Breakthrough and I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf watching as he hammers at the dome of the power of the air over the region. This region is a political hotbed. The leaders with the greatest influence over presidential matters live here and their opinion has a lot of sway.

Breakthrough:

"The principality in this region works hard to keep black and white divided. It is the cornerstone of his power. For if cultures become friends, the corrupt powers can no longer spin lies about race to both parties. The accuser and his demons have become exceptionally efficient at keeping you all away from each other.

Remember that unity commands blessing and a house divided against itself cannot stand. So here you have brothers and sisters who are supposed to dwell in the house of Zion together, turning on one another because their political parties and denominations have become idols to them. Thus many children of God turn their backs upon the Kingdom of God in favor of race brands and denominations.

Division ties my hands. How am I to bless the people of God when they rebel against Him so?

This is why you are to focus upon the children, son of sorrow, because this generation refuses to repent of their divisive ways.

Do you honestly think there is room in Heaven for a racist or denominationalist? How are you to spend eternity with someone when you pass judgment upon them for being in a different church to you or having a different skin color to yours?

Love conquers all. If you cannot love, you do not know God. If you do not love, the Son does not know you. The issue is that you are wicked and lazy. Too lazy to proactively reach out to people in different denominations and cultures. It is too much effort, so you take the path of least resistance and hope that the world will eventually sort itself out. It won't.

You are the light of the world, if the light does not shine, the darkness will govern.

I can bless unity. I am not only permitted to bless it, I am commanded to bless AND reward it.

Let me tell you about the power of free will:

God has a blueprint for every person on earth. Satan and his demons have a counterfeit blueprint for each person. Your free will says yes or no to both demon and angel in the execution of those blueprints. It is this way with individuals, families, churches, businesses and entire nations.

This is why the advance of the Kingdom is so important, son of obedience.

One as We are One

You (plural) must PROACTIVELY advance unity and facilitate as much prayer, worship and good works together as possible.

That you do it in unity is more important than doing it alone. For if you have a prayer meeting with a few people of one culture, you reinforce division. But when you work hard to bring people of all races and cultures together, you command blessing.

Think upon this, son of obedience.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 210 – INSTRUCTIONS FOR HEALING SOUTH AFRICA

4 April 2017.

I have been standing upon the first stone for hours speaking with Breakthrough about a great many things. I am permitted to share the answer to one particular question.

Me:

“We are instructed to submit to our authorities, for God Himself has instituted them. What of corrupt rulers?”

Breakthrough:

“Is corruption proven legally or is it hearsay?”

Do you run off assumptions, being caught up in a tidal wave of mass frenzy, or do you have raw facts? Let each believer strive for connection with the Spirit of Knowledge so that relevant information would come to you.

And if your government is found to be corrupt, do not rejoice that you are right. Mourn. Mourn because corrupt leaders force their nations into a place of dishonor. And now as a nation is forced to rebel against their authority, poverty will increase and much delay will fall upon those in business. It is thus because demonic principalities thrive in open rebellion.

Pray then, son of sorrow, pray that while the war wages on earth and in the heavens for the tearing down of the argument for corruption, that the spirit of delay will be broken. As you stand praying, disconnect from the spirit of delay. And do not curse those in authority. Pray that God would replace them. For this authority has been placed by God in response to the hearts and desires of the people.

For the godless and the bitter will be represented by the corrupt. A godless, bitter nation has no use for a righteous leader. They will crucify him like they crucified the Son.

No, only when the nation is changed through the renewing of the mind will God give it a righteous leader. Should your current leader fall, a similarly corrupt one will take his place. This is why you must not concern yourself with who is in power in the physical realm. These leaders are just fruit on a tree. The root is corrupt; thus the fruit is corrupt.

How many times must we tell you that this is not a physical battle against physical men? It is a spiritual battle against spiritual wickedness and you will only win when you unite in prayer and worship and advance the Kingdom of God through discipleship and love.

Do not trust politicians, they are not God.

Do not trust the motives of anyone who receives payment for services for you cannot serve both God and mammon.

One as We are One

Even good men will allow evil leaders to get away with evil things if they make a living by serving those evil men. It is thus because mammon traps them with financial commitments. They become blind to the poverty and justify the corruption.

No. Do not think that good men taking power will make any difference. There is none good but God and only when you are one as We are One in prayer, worship and good deeds as an entire nation, will God send a righteous man to lead to you.

A nation is always given the leader it deserves. Never forget that, son of sorrow.

Unite the Uniters in prayer, worship and good deeds. Instruct all who have influence to do the same.

Still your tongue from criticizing those in power. For to criticize them is to criticize yourselves as a nation. You have corrupt leadership because your nation is corrupted by bitterness, greed and division.

Only unity in prayer and worship can heal your nation. Only then will God give you a righteous leader.

Democracy is an illusion pulled over the eyes of gullible masses who do not understand that their spiritual condition determines their ruling authority. You may vote a great marketer into power and he will reveal his true colors the moment his authority is confirmed. Democracy is the assumption that the best marketer deserves to be your leader. You are blind. God gives you the leader that you deserve.

Unite in prayer, worship and good works. And make disciples who love one another and obey the words of the Son. Do this and prosperity will rain down upon your land in such measure that you will not contain it.

Pray and worship as one. Continue to love. Continue to desire unity. All else is worthless.

The Kingdom is all that matters. Advance the Kingdom! Only the manifestation of Zion can bring Heaven to earth.

This vision is very important, son of sorrow. Do everything in your power to do all that we have instructed.

Unity is the key. Be one as We are One!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 211 – OBEDIENCE, AUTHORITY, SUPERNATURAL POWER, FAITH AND BREAKTHROUGH EXPLAINED

5 April 2017.

Not too excited about sharing this one publicly because it felt like a personal conversation and I have no desire to push my own authority or agendas. Ignore the focus on me and pretend that Breakthrough is having this powerful conversation with you.

Dream 211 begins.

As I fall asleep, I feel a physical hand upon my shoulder wrenching me into the spiritual realm. I find myself under the willow tree on a small island that one of the Seven, the builder, showed me. We dubbed the little island under the tree '*Breakthrough Island*'.

As my mind adjusts to where I am, Breakthrough comes into focus. He seems to be so excited that he is literally moving from one foot to the other. The angel called Prudence, Good Judgment, Zephkiel or Zaphkiel, the one I am instructed to call '*Breakthrough*' is as excited as my puppy. It is so bizarre to see such a powerful and intimidating being acting childlike with joy. I stand there in shock waiting to see what is happening.

Breakthrough:

"Blessed be the Name of the Lord, Glory to His Name. Glorious Creator of all that is and was and is to come. His will is love and His will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!

Hallelujah, son of obedience. I have waited most of the day for you to fall asleep! I was even tempted to touch you while you prayed so that you may join me earlier but you were so focused in prayer that I dared not interfere.

Nine hours and thirteen minutes of prayer, son of obedience! You spent nine hours and thirteen minutes in prayer and you did not mention yourself once!

Glory to God in the highest! You are finally starting to shed that irritatingly selfish mindset that lays siege to mankind. The constant selfish moping and demanding and claiming in prayer that makes angels shake their heads in unbelief. Believers and unbelievers alike praying for things that enrich themselves and ignore the Kingdom of God. Nonchalant '*help the poor*' prayers that wicked and lazy believers pray when they don't want to help the poor themselves.

To spend a day hearing a man pray for other people. I have not seen this in a very long time. And to think you were once such a selfish character. I initially struggled to understand why Gatherer chose you as courier but I see it more and more every day.

One as We are One

You have the appearance of a stubborn, shallow joker but your obedience to heavenly instruction is your salvation.”

Me:

“I’m not sure if that is a complement or an insult but yes, I have found that the person I was, confident in worldly wisdom, fell horribly short of the person I am required to be. The Kingdom is all. Nothing matters to me more than the advance of love!

What are you so excited about?”

Breakthrough:

“Our conversations are short. I have much to share.

Listen carefully, son of obedience:

I, Breakthrough, dwell with the Spirit of Wisdom. Uriel is the angel of wisdom but he is not wisdom itself. He brings theological revelation so that you may dwell with Wisdom as I dwell with Wisdom. Revelation without obedience is powerless. The key to the treasure chest is obedience. To act upon instruction with singular focus is absolutely crucial.

You have done this, son of obedience. You begin to dwell with Wisdom in the spiritual realm for you cry out to connect to her daily. This day that has passed, you cried out to connect to her for the sake of those you were praying for twenty seven times. And you have cried out to connect to her every day for almost four months. Without knowing who or what she is, purely out of obedience, you have cried out to connect to her.

Hear this well, son of obedience:

Wisdom does not leave her place before the throne of God. The Seven Spirits before the throne do not roam the earth. They are the power of the air of the very throne room of God. They set the atmosphere. They are the mindset of God Himself. They are the mind of Christ. They are the manifest power of the Holy Spirit. They are the ultimate revelation of the Father.

To connect to them, be overwhelmed by them and have your mind renewed by them is to have the ultimate power of God upon your lips.

As you connect more and more each day, you begin to have the physical authority of each Spirit - Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord. In intimacy with these Seven do you access the ultimate power of God in man – faith.

I am filled with joy whenever a man shifts his faith to obedience, for all supernatural power is found in obedience to God.

Let me explain:

One as We are One

After the fall of man from Eden, the heart of even the purest among you defaulted to self-preservation. It is very rare that a man would live his life with an exclusive desire for the advance of the Kingdom of God absent self-gain.

For faith is most powerful when fear is absent. And when you die to your own desires, you truly come alive in Kingdom faith. If the Kingdom is truly all, the entire might of the Kingdom is behind the faith that will advance it.

Remember, wealth and provision come from honoring wisdom with sacrifice. Thus those who honor the wisdom to advance the Kingdom by laying down their personal ambitions become filled with a different kind of faith. This faith is a kingdom faith, a breakthrough faith. You literally become a manifestation of good judgment because your judgment is no longer your own.

If the Kingdom is not your first priority, your faith is limited to the advance of selfish things which require very little faith. The potential of man is linked to selflessness where faith for the big picture reaches far beyond the simplicity of self-preservation. Your faith joins with the faith of Heaven to encompass all of creation.

I am filled with joy, son of obedience, for I witness this faith within this generation. I see it in you and I am filled with hope.

The advance of the Kingdom of God is the only hope for this world and breakthrough for every created thing is attached to it. Long has the return to empty ritual frustrated the efforts of angels to fulfill their assignments with you (plural).

A church service for an hour a week is nowhere near enough to change the world. We need your full attention and your total commitment of faith. We need you present in the battle every minute of every day, seeking first the Kingdom, thinking of nothing but the advance of the Kingdom.

If you work to earn money, think first of the Kingdom. If you have special talents, think first of the Kingdom. In all things, think first of the Kingdom. Every drop of joy, peace and fulfillment can be found in seeking first the Kingdom.

There is no room for bad stewardship, lazy inaction and wicked indifference. Faith needs works. We need you focused every minute of every waking hour. And to be clear, lest my words are turned, every hour that you are awake!

You have joined your faith to ours, son of obedience, and now all whom you bless, we will bless and all whom you curse, we will curse.”

Me:

“On that note, how can we bless and curse if free will is the ultimate authority?”

Breakthrough:

One as We are One

“If man gives himself over to Mammon, he is under the laws of Mammon. He has chosen to serve the laws of the patterns of this world. His free will places him in darkness.

Now all authority has been given to the Son, and through the Son all authority is given to those who obey His instructions.

The authority of the Son supersedes the authority of the Kingdom of darkness. Thus those in darkness are under the judgment of the Son and all who walk in perfect obedience.

Most believers have no authority because they are as rebellious soldiers in an army.

Authority works like this:

The soldier has no authority of his own but if he is following a command, he has the full authority of that command behind him. Mankind had full authority in Eden but you gave that authority to the deceiver. Christ came and took back that authority. Thus the authority now belongs to Him. You have none, other than fulfilling the instructions He gives you.

The greatest mistake believers make is the assumption that the authority is their own. It is not.

Alone, you have none.

In Christ and in obedience to His instructions, you have full authority.

Thus if you, on assignment for the Kingdom, encounter hostile opposition, you can simply stretch out your hand and give them over to the devil. It is preferable that you deal with them in love. But you have the authority to bring great calamity on those who stand in your way.

The authority within you supersedes the authority that is in the world. This is why people can drop dead in a church service for lying about their generosity. And this is why Paul was able to hand people over to darkness for the destruction of their flesh.

When you are about your Master's business you will not abuse this authority. But be aware, son of obedience, you can curse and bless with the full might of Heaven behind you.

Still, this level of authority is not the greatest reason to rejoice. Rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life!

The reason I rejoice so is because I, Breakthrough, am assigned to release keys to abundance and this same anointing is now upon you. In smaller portion for now, but it is upon you, son of obedience. And you will facilitate that same anointing coming upon the Seven, the Three, the Two, the armor bearers, the helpers, the intercessors, the feeders, the worshippers and the great multitudes that will be touched by them in turn.

Create within them a great love for the Kingdom of God so that their faith may be for the Kingdom. For in that place of supernatural perspective, they step into their authority and the fullness of that authority.

Who then, son of obedience, do you choose to bless in the fullness of this authority?”

One as We are One

Me:

“What is the real world effect of my blessing?”

Breakthrough:

“Breakthrough.”

Me:

“How? What does breakthrough entail?”

Breakthrough:

“Supernatural strategies brought to their minds, supernatural favor with man, supernatural joy that outranks depression, supernatural emotional drive, a miraculous hunger for wisdom, healing.... and much more.

The patterns of this world place man in a blinding fog that hides their authority in Christ. One moment of eyes opened by revelation can change a life completely. The blessing of good judgment clears that fog so that a man may see what he needs to do.

In some cases, where diligence has been followed, a spirit of delay will hamper their progress. Simply stretch out your hand and bless them and that spirit shall flee.

Practice this when you awaken. Stretch out your hand, bless those whom you will bless and see the effect upon their lives.

Who then shall you bless first?”

Me:

“I shall bless those who advance the Kingdom selflessly. My heart is hardened against believers who oppose it.”

Breakthrough:

“And unbelievers?”

Me:

“I don't know.”

Breakthrough:

“Call them to discipleship and bless them. It is the goodness of God that leads man to repentance.

Know this, son of obedience:

Those who seek first the Kingdom will have the fullness of the power of Heaven behind every word they speak.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord. His favor is upon you!

One as We are One

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 212 – BLUEPRINTS EXPLAINED (CONT.); COMMUNITY LIVING (CONT.)

6 April 2017.

Breakthrough and Builder stand to my left and right watching the river together as my mind adjusts to the colorful reality of the spiritual realm.

Breakthrough:

“Greater is He that is within you, than he that is in the world.

You do not possess the greater authority outside the authority of the Son. The power within you is power that follows obedience to instruction. There is nothing more powerful in authority than an obedient believer.

For with God, nothing is impossible. But you cannot apply this phrase to personal gain. This power is reserved for the fulfillment of assignments.

Heed now the words of the archangel Builder, for to follow the blueprints he lays before you is to walk in absolute provision and the perfect will of God.”

Builder:

“God has plans for every person that is, was, and is yet to come.

What you need to know of these plans, is that they are there to prosper you, not to harm you.

Persecution that leads to your death results in an exceptionally rewarded life in Heaven but if you are not being persecuted, you should be living a life that has no lack.

The plans for you are physical blueprints written upon your scroll and these plans will always involve the advance of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Indeed, you were intimate with God in the fullness of the Trinity before you came to earth. Your spirit resided within His very lungs and when you were born. He breathed His breath into you so that His Spirit would sustain you.

But you are sustained for a specific purpose and you will only find true fulfillment in the execution of that assignment.

For you were set apart in your mother's womb, given your personality, talents, and emotional intelligence suited to the task for which you were sent.

It is in the execution of that task that the fullness of His power, the mobilization of His angels, His total provision, and your portion of His authority comes to bare.

One as We are One

In seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, you unlock provision and power. For you are about your Master's business and His business means His authority.

All else is your own authority, and even though you may impress one or two people, you do not even scratch the surface of your potential.

All of your potential lies in the advance of the Kingdom of God. For in His Kingdom, excellence is non-negotiable.

Wicked and lazy stewards achieve very little to advance the world towards physical righteousness, for they do not seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness. They seek their own prosperity and find only death.

To leave this world with a full bank account while children in your community go hungry is the greatest of all abominations. The rich do not always grasp this and the poor tend to become selfish in their desperation to escape poverty. Neither realizes that you are not free until you are ALL free. For as God is One, you are one.

The Son is the Tree of Life and you are the branches. If one branch does not follow the instructions of the root, it rots and falls off. The tree has no use for a branch that rebel.

To seek first the Kingdom begins with a revelation that all within the Kingdom are one family. Your brother's children are your children. And what kind of father or mother would be content with a hurting, hungry child?

Hear this and take careful note:

Not every person has a blueprint for financial prosperity.

And those who do are held to a very strict judgment.

Most blueprints are for the development of extremely specific skill sets. Some have multiple skill sets, some have one. Those skill sets are specifically for the advance of the Kingdom and the financial prosperity blueprints are specifically for provision to the Kingdom.

This is why you are supposed to live in community. So that you may all have the freedom to fulfill the instructions of your blueprint without need for pursuing a life of slavery to Mammon.

The instructions upon your blueprint are natural to you, they come easily.

Those anointed to earn money will do it effortlessly. Those anointed to administrate will do it cheerfully. Those anointed to work the land can think of nothing else. But because you do not understand the importance of living in community, you are forced to look after yourself and your family and for some of you, the burden is akin to a life of death.

Take note:

One as We are One

Providing for your family is not a matter of financial competence, it is a matter of obedience to your assignment.

Provision comes from many sources - money is the smallest of them.

For to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness is to untie the hands of the angels who hold supernatural provision for your specific assignment. But the advance of the Kingdom is never a one man job. It requires a team. And for that team living in community is the ultimate route to provision that is exceedingly, abundantly far above all that you can ask or think or imagine.

The enemy blinds your eyes so that you cannot see the power of communal living. You are blinded to the wisdom of economy of scale. All who read this must go and study it immediately.

Remember, son of sorrow:

The blueprint will have the perfect provision model. It will maximize every resource.

Think on this for a moment:

If ten people spend the same amount on current rent or bond repayments to buy one large piece of land, develop it, create communal playgrounds and security facilities, they can experience almost a hundred times better quality of life. If they are Kingdom minded, those who are better at earning money will do the financial heavy lifting while the rest advance the Kingdom with skills that are worth millions in the marketplace.

But you fear each other too much to trust each other with such a level of unity. If you can overcome this fear, you will be blown away by the power of community!

Let us then begin with the blueprint of this vision.

All of the Seven and every relationship they build must invest in this vision with their skills and time. They must be rewarded with community rewards as is in the vision blueprint. You must make sure that each has a holiday home for their families upon the land so that whenever they come, they come to a second home. Whether one or all invest, you are to make sure that it happens.

For this is where the blueprint will be shown to work in its fullness. And when you build the first real community for those who are focused upon this region, it will be the anointing of the Seven and the helpers that comes upon that project.

I have already spoken of the community and you already have full instructions. The time has arrived for the design of that community. Those who read and are passionate about the communal living instruction are to make the vision plain and create the exact plans so that all who read it may run with it.

All who read what is recorded here take special note:

Do not determine your self-worth by your financial worth. Determine it by Your Kingdom worth.

One as We are One

Carefully inspect your talents to see how they may be used to advance the Kingdom and while you must render certain talents to Caesar, make sure that you render the fullness of other talents to God.

You may be a slave for now but as you diligently build the Kingdom, it will eventually diligently build you. For God builds the houses of those who build His.

Seek first the Kingdom!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 213 – ACTS OF LOVE; THE POWER OF UNITY (CONT.);

INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

7 April 2017.

I guess you could say that when I fall asleep in one world, I wake up in another. And tonight I wake up to such intense light everywhere that I have to shield my eyes for a while until they adjust.

Before me Gatherer, Uriel, Breakthrough, Builder, and a fourth angel I have not seen before stand with their faces to the river, hands raised in worship. They are so covered in brilliant light that I literally only know them by their voices. They sing '*Holy, Holy, Holy, Worthy, Worthy, Worthy*', over and over again.

At every corner of the land, brilliant white pillars of fire disappear into the heavens above as the Cherubim hold their flaming swords aloft.

The presence of God is so completely evident that I fall to my knees and begin to cry out '*Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord!*'

As the angels continue to sing, the new angel speaks.

New Angel:

"The Word, the Word, the Word! To love the Word is to love the Son. To do what He says is to love Him. For all that He said was said in love, for love and through love. God is love and His words are love and His Son is the Word made flesh. Thus to do what it says is to become what it says. For to obey the words of the Son is to become the Word made manifest.

You were once dead, walking in death, conforming to the patterns of this world, awake but dead, slaves to the empty demands of Mammon. But now you have come alive because of what He has done. And His Word abides in you, thus He abides in you. But the greatest power is in living the words that have taken up residency within your heart. For to live them is to become as He is. Once you were dead, but now you are risen as He is risen. And you are risen as the Word made manifest, which is love made manifest.

Know this, son of sorrow:

Even elite believers may go their entire lives blind to the words of the Son, indeed most do - pursuing needlessly expensive luxuries instead of throwing their entire life into the advance of the Kingdom. Even shepherds create churches that drip with worship to Mammon, making false promises of financial returns on sowing when you are instructed to forget what you give the moment you have given it. For it is not the sowing that produces wealth, but the wisdom of God.

Indeed, sowing is an act of love. Honor is an act of love. Sacrifice is an act of love. Obedience is an act of love. Worship is an act of love. Unity is an act of love.

One as We are One

If you love the Son, you will do as He commands because you will manifest love. As the Son is the full manifestation of the love of the Father, so you are the full manifestation of the love of the Father and the obedience of the Son.

Love and obedience cannot be separated.

Neither can love and trust.

If you trust the Son, you will be obedient to Him. His words are everything, He is everything. There is nothing that was made that was not in Him and through Him. His words are perfect integrity made manifest and if His words were to become flesh, He would stand among you once more. But it is His desire that His Body become the Word made flesh.

Lean in closely, open your ears, open your heart, receive the revelation that Uriel now shall share with you!"

Uriel:

"The law of the prophets, the promises of the Father – these became flesh as the Son of God, who is Jesus Christ, Lord of all. For only He could be perfect in the law, and only He could fulfill the law. He was perfect in thought and deed, neither lusting nor coveting for even one moment.

No human is capable of such perfection. Thus God had to send the most obedient part of Himself to become the law made manifest.

Thus you are not to become the law made manifest. No, you are to become the words of the Son made flesh. And to become His words, you must be obedient to Him as he was obedient to the Father.

His death was to pay the price of the law. His resurrection was to pay the price of the Kingdom. To die to sin is to die to the law and to rise in freedom is to rise in the Kingdom.

But if you do not seek first the Kingdom, you are not obedient to the Son and you do not know Him. You are free from the law and death has lost its sting but you have not grasped the concept of being alive in Christ.

He is the tree. You are the branches. To be alive in Him is to receive every ounce of sustenance from Him. But most of you attempt to plant roots in both mammon and the Tree of Life. This is not possible. Either you are a branch depending on the tree or you are not. So Jesus does not know you because you are not grafted into His body. And you do not know Him, you only know of Him because you do not do what He says.

He commands you to leave your pursuit of mammon and seek first the Kingdom. If you love Him, you will do as He commands. If you do not love Him, you will follow false prophets who do not know Him either.

You will know them by their love for money and their ability to preach everything but His Words. For if they do as He commands, they will own nothing and their material possessions are too important to

One as We are One

them. So they preach things that are completely contrary to the advance of the Kingdom and completely connected to the god of this world.

You cannot serve both God and mammon. You cannot serve both God and mammon. You cannot serve both God and mammon!”

Gatherer:

“The words of the Son are the measuring stick by which all of creation shall be measured. For the law demanded perfection but the Son only requires obedience. Grace has paid the ransom for the effects of the law but now the Son presents the Way, Truth and Life to enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

His words are my dividing rod. I am to separate wheat from chaff and I use nothing but the words of the Son. I am to separate sheep from goats and I use nothing but the words of the Son.

Truly, if you are not born again, you will not even see the Kingdom of Heaven. And if you are not obedient in baptism in both water and Spirit, you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

You must be born into love, out of darkness and into His glorious light. For in this world of dark, blind slavery to Mammon you are blinded to love. You think that you love but you do not love. You simply enter a contract full of conditions and wonder why God imposes the same rules to you.

Here is the scariest revelation you will ever receive, son of sorrow:

You are judged with your own measuring stick. The final judgment will weigh you upon your own scales of mercy, grace and love. If your scales are not the scales of the Son, they will be almost impossible. But many who have never even heard of the Son have submitted to His law upon their hearts and live lives of the grace and mercy that He came to show.

Indeed, they have died to their own selfish desires and live only for love. If you love the Son, you will do as He commands and your life will be a life of selfless love.”

Builder:

“Your blueprint is first a blueprint of love. It is a complete expression of the love of the Father through you. For one will love tending the fields for the feeding of the poor and another may love fixing vehicles. Another may love building the places where His will may be done while another loves taking care of His messengers.

Do not feel ashamed of receiving love, son of sorrow. Some purely manifest their blueprint in loving you and taking care of you as you manifest your blueprint in uniting the Uniters.

Tell me, son of sorrow, do you love uniting them?”

Me:

“I have never loved anything more. I have never felt so alive and so in love.”

Builder:

One as We are One

“It is thus with all who find their blueprint in expressing their love. Receive that love and give freely as you receive freely. For you cannot sow love without reaping love. Every assignment is an assignment of selfless love. As you are willing to give the very shirt off your back, others will do the same. Do not begrudge them this act of joy!”

Breakthrough:

“As your nation enters a time of turmoil, the Kingdom of God enters a time of accelerated growth. The enemy shows his hand in desperation because the gates of hell begin to shake at the approach of a unified Body. Do not concern yourselves with rattling cages and screaming demons. They work hard to get believers focused upon political posturing instead of Kingdom unity. Ignore them. Your breakthrough is in your unity in advancing the Kingdom, not in fighting political parties. That is the way of mammon.

Your power is in unity for in unity you will have both spiritual and physical legislative authority. Indeed, there comes a time where the voice of the Body will overshadow the voice of the greatest political parties and the entire nation shall submit to the words and will of the Son.

Especially you, the helpers and the Seven – focus completely on unifying the Body in prayer and worship. Build the first prayer path together and there will be so much overflow that you will build the other seven from it.

This vision is not some vague attempt at glorifying one man. Every ounce of your focus must be to unite the Uniters. Find the men and women of peace and bring them together to pray and worship. It is from that time together that the greatest children’s ministry in the history of mankind shall be born. Where others have prided themselves in discipling tens of thousands, this vision will disciple hundreds of millions. Take unity in prayer and worship seriously. Right now it is everything.

When you are one as We are One, provision and power will roar from your midst in a completely uncontainable torrent of fire. Gatherer angels will burn up the chaff in your lives and remove every hindrance to the advance of the Kingdom of God. Selfish people will fall from your lives like flies in a firestorm.

Prepare your hearts, oh Uniters. For you enter a time of purification by fire. But this fire is not the pain you have felt in preparation for this vision; it is the fire that cleanses the yokes from your lives. The gatherer angels will strip the dead weights from your shoulders and all around you who love their lives will lose them.

God has instructed us to move with you. Know that you have the angels commissioned by four archangels to do everything required to bring absolute favor and abundance into your lives for the fruition of this mighty vision. Your enemies will fall and your critics will be silenced. Your obedience will be rewarded with fire.

One as We are One

Look to the last Saturday of this month and every month thereafter, for we are instructed directly by the Holy Spirit to be in your midst when you join the son of sorrow in worship. Bring every uniter and every person who is in love with the Kingdom for on those days you shall experience the manifest glory of God as you have never before.

Many shall come from all over the world and to all who read what is recorded I say this:

If you seek God, He will let you find Him. Come with expectation and wild abandon. Connect immediately, do not hold back. We are here with the son of sorrow and our assignment is to touch you so that your eyes are opened to the fullness of the Holy Spirit, who is presently with you all right now.

Indeed, if your eyes would open, you would not even need to come to this place, but the cares of this world are heavy and when you are together you are able to share those burdens in love with one another. Gather together with one purpose above all, to love one another in the presence of the anointing. There yokes will be completely shattered.

Know that we are as impatient and excited as you are for the last Saturday of each month, maybe more so. For when you gather in united worship, across culture and denomination, there you see the most powerful of the displays of faith in love.

The Kingdom is all, seek first His Kingdom, breakthrough is in the pursuit of His Kingdom!"

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Builder:

"The Kingdom is all!"

New angel:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Gatherer:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

You:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 214 – FINANCIAL HARDSHIP; MOUNTAINS EXPLAINED (CONT.)

7 April 2017.

The river before me has slowed to a trickling stream. The once mighty Vaal River now little more than a dried up riverbed.

Breakthrough speaks from my left.

Breakthrough:

“The Lord has heard the cries from the Seven and shall answer for their sakes. But all who read shall receive a divine revelation of how funds are supposed to flow within the Kingdom.

Teach this to all who face financial hardship. I shall repeat some of what was said before but some specifics shall apply to certain individuals.

Take careful note, only fools will ignore what I share here.

There are seven spiritual mountains from which different cultural strongholds exercise influence over the earth.

These seven mountains are business, government, media, arts and entertainment, education, the family and religion (faith).

From each of the seven mountains there is a river of unlimited physical provision.

Every person is assigned to at least one, sometimes more, in rare cases even all of the mountains. But you must know which mountain, or mountains, you are assigned to.

Some receive their supply from the religion (faith) mountain, which is the mountain of service to mankind where those upon the mountain are the hands and feet of those upon the other mountains.

The enemy may dominate certain mountains but that is not the subject at hand. We shall speak only of provision.

First, to the Seven, to the armor bearers and to the helpers:

Your provision is attached to the advance of this vision.

For the builder, centurion and the broken man, much resource must be raised and a workman is worth his due.

If you are not completely convinced that this vision is of God, then you must disconnect completely and return to the business mountain. For the provision for this vision will take the same amount of presentations and meetings as the business mountain and you will have to choose which mountain you

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would rule from - business or religion (faith). Some may rule from both, but the level of rank required of you on both mountains will cause you to become double minded and unstable.

This vision will become a great source of provision to you if you become a great conduit to it.

For all who read what is recorded here:

Choose the mountain from which you rule carefully. A double minded man is unstable in all his ways. He is like a ship tossed around by the waves and changes direction with the smallest gust of wind.

You will know your assignment by the sheer joy of your presence upon that mountain.

But take careful note:

Each mountain has many climbers and even if you are climbing the mountain you are destined to climb. If you climb it with the wrong people, they will destroy you. Nothing is more important than the right climbing partners.

Provision is attached to wisdom and discipline. But most of all it is attached to honoring the sources of wisdom with sacrifice.

Follow your joy. Follow your passion. It is in those two powerful drives that you will be able to find the joy of the Lord, which is unlimited strength in the power of His Spirit of Might.

Every mountain demands sacrifice. Choose then which mountain causes you to be a cheerful giver. Do not choose your mountain according to economic reward. This is foolish and ends in destruction and frustration.

We will speak more on this subject. Meditate on these things for now.

Seek first His Kingdom and His righteousness and then all your luxuries shall be added to you.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 215 – FINANCIAL HARDSHIP (CONT.); MOUNTAINS EXPLAINED (CONT.)

8 April 2017.

The river is a trickle before Breakthrough and I. Then, in a sudden flash flood, a raging torrent of water thunders past us. The sudden change startles me and I stare at the roaring tempest in wonder.

Breakthrough:

“To have provision go from a trickle to a roar is a matter of good stewardship. For you must take care of what little you have with diligence and excellence, and make your vision plain. Then that which is not stewarded by others will rush to you in a flood.

Listen now.

All who read what is recorded incline your ear and shut down your excuses. For I, Breakthrough, abhor negativity, lack of faith and excuses. Excuses are lies. And liars cannot be blessed by legal means. Those who reference the past as a reason for failure in the future are completely inaccessible to me.

Only Gatherer, under exact instruction of the Son, for the sake of the advance of the Kingdom, may bless such people. But this is very rare.

There are those, such as the father and son of the Seven, who are anointed to rule from the business mountain. And even with that exact anointing, stewardship and excellence must be applied.

Then there are those, such as the son of grace of the Seven, who rule from the business mountain, arts & entertainment mountain, and the religion (faith) mountain. And there, stewardship and excellence must be applied.

Then there are those, such as the son and daughter of legacy of the Seven, who must rule from the religion (faith) mountain and the arts & entertainment mountain. And there, stewardship and excellence must be applied.

Heed carefully what I say:

To climb a mountain takes careful planning. A fool does no planning and no research on the right clothing and equipment, shoes, protection from cold weather in the heights and warm weather at the base; no contingency plans for slips and falls, and no proper communication strategies in times of zero visibility etc.

To climb a mountain without planning is foolish. You must study the testimonies of those who have climbed before you and hire a guide until you are competent enough to climb by yourself.

Ask those who struggle financially:

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Where is your map and where is your plan? What is on your plan for one hour from now?

Discipline without a plan is useless. Discipline in the execution of a plan is worth its weight in gold.

A plan can be changed as conditions change, and then be carefully executed in exact obedience to the instructions within it.

This is why you must make the vision plain so that he who reads it may be able to run with it in exact, focused, and disciplined steps.

In places where no man has gone before, your progress will be slow and expensive. Plan for this. Plan to go ahead, scout, report, return, adjust the strategy and incrementally move forward.

Without a vision made plain, you will almost certainly fail.

When you have an exact plan, you are able to rule from multiple mountains because many competent people are able to run your plan without your presence.

If your plan leads you into traps, consult professionals who have scaled the heights before you. Then adjust your plan to suit theirs and move forward.

You perish for lack of vision. You are destroyed for lack of knowledge. Knowledge fills in the relevant gaps in your plan.

Honor the sources of wisdom so that their knowledge becomes yours!

But tell me this, son of obedience:

How does a man climb an impossible mountain without small steps?

Me:

“He falls often and fails often by trying to run?”

Breakthrough:

“If he tries to run before he is an expert, he will break bones and lose his entire team. Every step must be ordered. Impatience to get to the top will almost certainly result in failure. Indeed, in real world conditions, failure leads to death.

Each step must be covered in stewardship and excellence. Each step must be planned to the finest detail. This way, all knows what you are doing, why you are doing it, and what you plan is to achieve it.

If the vision is not plain and if the plan is not detailed, failure is almost certain.

For I, Breakthrough, dwell with the Spirit of Wisdom. And I have no power to bless fools. What use does an undisciplined soldier have for strategic instructions? How am I to give your ideas for witty inventions if you have not shown your ability to follow plans systematically. What use is a rebellious builder if he will not follow the plans from the architect?

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No, be a good steward follow the instructions and disconnect from the past - leave it where it lies. Work to adjust your plan and move forward slowly.

God honors the diligent with miraculous blessings.

Seek first the Kingdom, the Kingdom is all!

We shall speak more on these things once you have meditated upon what has been given.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 216 – WALK COMPLETELY BY THE SPIRIT; SPIRITUAL REFORMATION EXPLAINED

9 April 2017.

I stand to the far right of the property beneath a huge tree. I am exhausted; emotionally and physically. I don't feel like getting any extra information. It is as if my spirit is filled to bursting - overflowing with information that I don't know if I will even be able to use.

And now Breakthrough comes walking over the river. He walks upon the water, glorious light streaming off him in every direction, energetic and vital. As he draws near, I become more and more tired. Anxiety fills me so intensely that I feel nauseous and wish I could just sleep.

Breakthrough stops just short of the bank and stands on the water there, watching me through the powerful light upon his face.

Breakthrough:

“Are you a man of the flesh or a man of the spirit?”

Me:

“I don't know. I am so tired. I long for eternal sleep. I don't know if this great vision will come to pass. I don't know if mankind is worth the love of God. Is there no other courier that can do this?”

Breakthrough:

“Your flesh cries out because many around you, including yourself, completely underestimate the weight of this level of obedience. Thus they deal with you as if you are a strong leader. You are not strong. Do not try to be strong. For if your carnal mind is strong, you war against the spirit to attempt human reasoning.

You are tired and discouraged because many around you want you to be as King Saul: tall, powerful, confident and filled with carnal wisdom.

But God must lead this vision, not you. Do only as the Son has commanded, no more, no less. Every person must do their part as the Holy Spirit leads them. You are courier. Do not try to be anything else.

Hear me now, son of obedience:

It takes generations to raise and find a courier. For utter faith in what you do not see is required to see us and hear us. The ability to trust your imagination completely and the obedience to record what is spoken are minimum requirements, then to lay down your life and ambition to advance the Kingdom at all costs.

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Many give lip service, but their material possession and earthly relationships are far too important to them to be obedient. Most see us and immediately fall down to worship. Others assume that they are important for seeing us and run off on dangerous theological tangents that are completely unbiblical and of no earthly use whatsoever.

Perfect balance is required. You must be able to speak to us, hear what we are saying and communicate it humbly, without manipulating people to serve you or see you as something you are not. Quite the contrary: we use lonely, broken people who have lost their sense of self-preservation completely.

Many ask to see us in person as you do. But we cannot appear to any who have not been prepared. And very few are willing to pay the price of preparation. They are too entrenched in mammon, and once you have children, the cares of this world distract you heavily.

Most weigh their obedience to God against their financial goals. A courier has no financial goals, nor a will to live in a world without God.

No, there is no-one else in your entire nation, son of obedience. We work on many and hope that they will qualify, but man is so firmly entrenched in insecurity and selfishness that some who read will even hate you for recording what I speak right now.

Most would sell these conversations and make good profits. They would capitalize off sacred conversations and use encounters with angels to subsidize their deficits of personal insecurity. Mammon has twisted man so much that your spirits are barely recognizable to us. Many of you are indistinguishable from demons.

Make no mistake, mammon is the greatest of all evils. You are to love God and each other, but you love mammon more, so you allow children to starve and live lives of utter poverty, while you keep upgrading your storehouses and luxuries.

You cry out to see angels as if we are sent to stroke your ego or add more riches to your storehouses.

We are here to advance the Kingdom of God as you are here to advance the Kingdom of God. We do the will of the Father, not the will of man. If you are asking to see us, you are already missing the boat. We are not your pets to command. We submit to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit only and we hunger for your obedience to God so that we may open the floodgates of blessing upon you and we appear to those whom the Father commands us to appear. Even most of those do not see or hear us. Or when they do, they shake their heads to clear us away as if they are seeing things.

Mankind is so entrenched in mammon that they are more concerned with what beings of flesh think of them than what beings of the spirit say to them.

Now answer me this, son of obedience:

Are you a man of flesh or a man of the spirit?

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Me:

"I don't know. I am a tired man who looks upon the false promises and slow faith of mankind and wishes that someone else could deal with it. I really don't care if people think I am a good man or a man of faith or whatever. I have met both good men and men of faith and at some point, both will stab you in the back if you mess with their self-interests.

Only God is good, I think. I am not even sure about that one. While God gives man time to get over their selfishness, four billion people continue to suffer in poverty. I hate it so much. I think I might even hate mankind. I feel sick to my stomach at how we treat each other and speak to each other.

All of this complicated stuff through dreams and hoping that people will actually want to serve God, when you could just give me a few billion dollars. Let me hire loyalty and I'll feed millions."

Breakthrough:

"Food and education without spiritual reformation will have no effect whatsoever. We need to recruit broken, compassionate, disciplined people who can impart their hearts into the masses that will come. The true power of change is impartation. Nothing else will work.

You must walk away from the flesh, son of obedience. Close your fleshly eyes and walk completely by the spirit.

The world has nothing but anxiety for you and the spirit holds nothing but joy and peace."

Me:

"How am I to walk away from the flesh? There was a misunderstanding about the first payment on this land and now I think constantly of it. That, and yesterday just about every person I saw and spoke to was in some kind of angry or anxious state. Compounded by lack of sleep, I feel terrible in both my flesh and my spirit."

Breakthrough:

"And herein lies a wonderful lesson for all who read what you record:

Man is not the counselor - the Holy Spirit is. To keep trying to convince people to be Godly and filled with faith is pointless because they will depend on you for their faith and attempt godliness in the flesh.

Point them to prayer and worship. Point them to the Word of God. No man is strong enough to carry the weight of the world. Only the anointing can break the yoke of the bondage of sin.

And do not concern yourself with what must be paid and what must not be paid. Stay in the spirit. If this nation wants this vision, provision will flow.

The Seven are with you, the Three are with you, the Two are with you, the helpers are with you, and the vision armor bearers are with you. You are not alone and you will not be betrayed or disappointed

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by any of these. For all of them hunger for the advance of the Kingdom as you hunger for the advance of the Kingdom and all of them seek sensitivity in love as you do.

Do not try to lead in the flesh. You are not the leader. None of the mighty men and women in this vision needs a leader. You are simply courier. Be content in that.

This is not your land. This is not your vision. Do not concern yourself with whether or not the vision comes to pass.

If each member does their part, it will be easy. Your part is to courier. Every other part has been defined and they know well what they must do.

Each must just win their inner battle against insecurity and mammon. Mammon has made mankind wretched and insecure.

Shout this from the rooftops, say it out loud all you who read what is written here - speak it into the spirit:

'My economic worth does not determine my self-worth. I am not a servant of mammon. I do not worship at the feet of Satan nor submit to his decrees! I do not make decisions based on whether Mammon says yes or no. I walk by faith and not by sight. I am a servant of the most high God and if He says go, I leave everything and go! I have the faith of Abraham! If God says go, I go!'

Seek first the Kingdom.

Seek FIRST the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all. Everything else is a waste of time, resource and energy.

If you desire breakthrough, be obsessed with Wisdom. Honor Wisdom, love Wisdom, and pursue Wisdom! Seek Wisdom so that she may be your partner in the expansion of the Kingdom!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 217 – ALL IS SEEN AND ALL IS WEIGHED

10 April 2017.

I stand on the first stone upon the land beneath Michael's calf. My eyes are closed and I am praying as I usually do. Sometimes I calmly go through the specific prayer points for each person but tonight I am fervently praying for financial breakthrough for people in the Kingdom. My prayer is filled with frustration and at one point I get a specific answer.

Me:

"Thank you, Lord, that we can connect to the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, where we are consistently aware of the fullness of Your competence. You created all that we see before man was even made. And all of nature is perfectly synchronized and automated.

I pray for that same automated provision in the lives of Your children. Please Holy Spirit, help us walk in abundant provision so that the will of the Father would be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

Your Word says that the righteous will not be forsaken, yet I only see evil men prosper. Help me understand what is going on. Where is the abundance for the believers who would advance the Kingdom? Why is provision a trickle and not a roar?"

A familiar voice speaks from behind.

Friendly Man:

"That prayer is the most common of all, Courier. People cry out for financial miracles much more than they cry out for healing, peace or joy.

Even after the full set of instructions from Builder and Breakthrough, you still ask? Are you not well taken care of?"

Me:

"I am well taken care of, Lord. But my prayer is for others, for the advance of the Kingdom."

Friendly Man:

"Go back and read what you have recorded. Mammon has you all in such thrall that you do not realize that your true wealth is each other. Seek first the Kingdom.

Mammon rewards with material carnality.

The Kingdom rewards with peace and joy.

If you are willing to do as I command together, you will walk in the fullness of My authority. But I will not bless disunity. Nor will I bless the worship of mammon.

The Kingdom of Heaven is like this:

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There once was a father with five children. He worked hard to teach them to walk in peace, joy and kindness.

Now their neighbors to the left and to the right were evil men who trampled others in their pursuit of selfish gain. And four of the five sons were very impressed with the clothes these evil men wore, the cars they drove and the homes they lived in.

Their father beseeched them to stay on the path of righteousness but the four turned their back upon the father and left his house to serve these two new masters.

Soon they had contempt for their father's lack of luxuries and would visit him less and less, preferring to spend time with their new fathers.

But their new fathers were just using them to make a profit and would make sure that their income barely covered their wealthy lifestyles. Like a carrot that hangs in front of the donkey, they chased something that they would never have. And in their focus and frustration they turned their back upon each other and upon their own father.

The father was heartbroken, but did not hate his sons for chasing these false gods. And many years later, upon his deathbed, only one son was there to comfort him.

These were the father's words to his son:

'I have lived a life of peace and joy and I have seen you do the same. Be blessed, my son, and enjoy the reward that I have prepared for you. For I cannot bless your brothers who would squander their inheritance on things that do not advance peace and joy. On the contrary, the things that they pursue bring only pain and destruction. I know that you will use what I leave you to advance the Kingdom.'

Now it turned out that the father had made investments in the names of each of his sons when they were born but in the last days of his life he had changed those names so that all of their inheritances would go to the faithful son. And the faithful son did great and mighty deeds with all that he received.

The other sons were greatly distressed and angered, demanding their inheritance, even suing the faithful son. Even though they saw that so much good work was being done with their inheritance, they hated him and eventually murdered him.

Truly I say to you, Courier:

The world that you live in is governed by men and women who make promises to advance the Kingdom if I would only bless them. But they are liars. For they do not advance the Kingdom with even the small amounts they have. And righteous men marry evil women who demand opulent lifestyles and plunder the coffers of the Kingdom so that they may chase the carrot that mammon places before them. And righteous women marry unscrupulous men who will stop at nothing to attain power.

I have blessed many righteous men and watched the riches attract evil men with evil counsel. And the righteous have fallen prey to the honey poured into their ears and set up empires for themselves. Even

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within My Kingdom. They call Me their King, but they lie. They do nothing that I tell them to do. They show no grace or mercy to any who disagree with them and they plunder the coffers of My Kingdom to build monuments that have no effect on poverty.

I have told you over and over to sell what you have so that you may live in community and make sure that there is no lack among you. My inheritance is for those who do what I tell them to do. When you start working together, I will open the floodgates.

How do you expect Me to bless iniquity and selfishness? How do you expect Me to bless this life of isolation from one another?

No, work together and I will bless you. Seek first the Kingdom and My version of righteousness, which is selfless sacrifice for one another, and I will open the floodgates of Heaven. You tie the hands of My angels with this selfish lifestyle of yours. You are like those wicked sons who despise their father and brother. You murder the righteous among you because I am not your master, Mammon is.

Do you think I go to prepare an eternal inheritance for selfish men and women? Do you think I would put the righteous at the mercy of the greedy in My eternal Kingdom?

No, many who think I will welcome them with open arms are gravely mistaken. They will call me 'Lord' and beg for mercy.

But I will say to them:

'How must I show you what you have rarely shown others? You have sued those who are indebted to you and turned your back on the righteous. You have seen thousands of men and women who labor in the Kingdom, as the courier labors, and you have withheld your blessing from them. How must I bless you when you forsake the righteous? Depart from Me you wicked and lazy servant. I do not know you.'

Listen well, Courier:

You may look upon this life and see billions of people suffer greatly under the whip of poverty. And I know it breaks your heart and causes you much distress. It pains you so that you beg Me for miraculous provision or death. For I know that you cannot bear the constant awareness of all that is so evil. But this is why I have chosen you. Those with your heart are the measuring stick of My judgment. The burdens upon you for the poor are of your own choosing. For you have chosen to turn your back upon the carrots offered by mammon and pursue all that is dear to Me. There are many like you and I have prepared a wonderful place for you.

Take heart, Courier. Your name is written in My Book of Life and those who turn their backs upon you turn their backs upon Me. As it breaks your heart, it breaks Mine. I weep with the righteous and I am frustrated with them.

But this vision will bring together a great multitude of righteous men and women who cry out as you cry out and you will be great company to one another. The end draws near; the time of the final judgment

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is sooner than most people think. Work hard these last days, Courier, throw your heart and soul into the assignment that you have been given and heed well the instructions of My messengers.

If you work together, you are unstoppable.

Here is My heart, share it with all would hear you:

I am the vine; you are the branches. I am the head; you are My body. Do as the head instruct, work together and serve the head. For those who pursue mammon have no place in My Kingdom. Do not fool yourselves! I do not reward greed and I will turn My face from those who ignore the cries of the righteous. Without proactive love, your prayers hit the ceiling. You may ask Me for material things and ignore the pleas of the righteous for help. And you may receive things from your god who is not God. And you may think that these things are from Me and continue with your wicked path.

No, I prepare a wonderful place for the one son who builds My house. The four sons who have contempt for My instructions have no place in My house. For My instructions are a call to love and mercy. If you do not show love, grace and mercy, none will be shown to you. For God is not mocked, whatever you sow, you will reap.

And do not fool yourself by throwing a few scraps to the righteous when you have the power to expedite the work of the Kingdom.

I see it all and I weigh it all.

Your stayed hand brings much frustration to My servants.

Do you not know that the frustration of a righteous man spells out your eternal judgment? You may think it of no consequence because the god of this world rewards such behavior. But I see it all.

Repent then and stretch out your hand with fullness of generosity. Do not keep the children away from My Kingdom because you desire luxury. Repent and turn from your wicked greed and heartless lifestyle.

Again I tell you, the gatherer angels will cast you into the flames with the rest of the chaff. Do not fool yourselves!

My Kingdom is a kingdom of grace, love and mercy. My Kingdom is a kingdom of selfless care for those in need. Your time on earth is a time of sowing seed that will reap an eternal harvest. Work out what you sow with fear and trembling, for the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. And truly, those who abide in Me have nothing to fear.

Seek first My Kingdom and all that you need will be added to you. Work together and all that the world needs will be added to it!"

Me:

"Yes, my Lord. Your Kingdom is all!"

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I do not wake up; the Friendly Man continues to share mysteries with me and a great many personal messages for people to be delivered at specific times.

Seek first the Kingdom, my dear friends, all is seen and all is weighed.

DREAM 218 – A CALL TO THROW YOUR LIFE INTO LOVE; FINAL JUDGMENT EXPLAINED; BLUEPRINT EXPLAINED (CONT.)

12 April 2017.

Builder and I stand looking at an open scroll that contains the layout of the land upon which we stand. Hundreds of names fill the margins and as he unravels the scroll further, I see a list with millions more names.

Builder:

“If man would follow the path that God has ordered, every dream and even beyond their dreams and imagination would come true.

Do you see these first few hundred names, son of sorrow? They are from all over the world. It is in their scroll to be completely committed to this vision.

Their heart beats as yours does for an exodus away from the god-ship of Mammon to enter the promised land which is Zion. But not all whose names appear here will connect. Mammon is the greatest servant of the god of lies and would show his victims a beautiful blueprint that will never come true. All he offers is a coat of new paint over a rotting house.

For God dwells in the midst of His people. You are His work of art. You are the promised land. You are Zion. It is upon your heart that He establishes His throne.

But mammon clouds the vision of elite. And they seek out impressive shells and coverings with which they clothe themselves. But all those coverings are a complete waste. The house you live in, the car you drive, the clothing and jewelry you wear - these are all just tools to get a job done. Yet Mammon has sold you a blueprint that instructs you to wear and drive things that will draw the eyes of other people.

As Mammon desires to be worshipped, so do his followers.

But God does not care about what you drive or wear. He sees the heart. And only corrupt minds care for what you drive or wear.

Hear this well:

Those impressed with riches will be the first to hate you for it, and take what you have. For they are not impressed with you, only with what you own. Materialism and greed are magnets that draw the most dangerous of spirits.

The very people you seek to impress are the exact ones you should not be yoked to. Light and darkness do not have fellowship. You will eventually have to dim your light so that those who are

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impressed with your lifestyle are able to draw near. And then it is too late. You gain the affection of the world at the cost of your soul.

But these names here upon the scroll, the names of those who come to throw their lives into bringing unity in the Body through prayer and worship is the names of those who come to serve the children of every denomination. These names here are the ones who will see true riches. They will see the riches of love in community.

Have you seen an addict? Have you seen how they will sell and steal from their own family for their next high. You are quick to curse and judge them, but you mammon-addicts are far worse. You sell the eternal birth right of your own children so that they too may become addicted to useless trinkets. And what of your brothers and sisters in the Kingdom who go to bed hungry each night? Are your trinkets more important than they are?

You cannot serve both God and mammon. He has a completely different blueprint for you - nothing that mammon offers is real. The blueprint contains temporary rejoicing but moves you from addiction to addiction. Nothing is ever enough. For Mammon is the god of not enough.

But the blueprint of God is pure, for God is not a man that He should lie.

These names upon the scroll are the ones who will find every desire satisfied by this vision. But not every name written here shall come here.

Do you know where you are, son of sorrow? Do you know what this land is?

Listen well:

You have been living and praying upon a scroll of soil, rock and vegetation. This land is a scroll in and of itself. And upon this scroll is written '*selfless sacrifice*'.

You cannot walk this land for long without dying to the desires of mammon. For the very rocks upon this land legislate authority that rebukes the spirit of mammon. The courier is sent to anoint and confirm the very law that the rocks cry out. Each day you walk upon this land, more and more legislative authority is written upon its scroll.

But that power lies dormant if man does not reach for it by faith. For as handkerchiefs were laid upon Paul and power was imparted into the very molecular fiber of that handkerchief, so is this land.

The Courier infuses and confirms what many prophets before have done here. The blood of both Boer and British soldier seep into the soil of this crossing point. The prayers of both British and Boer ministers saturate the rocks. The cries of women and children for freedom are in this soil. These rocks have heard the cries of righteous men and women as they crossed this river here. This land is saturated with hope and faith. Not one rock or stone here is deaf.

And God answers the cries of these people who prayed and travailed for the future of their children.

He says:

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'Turn your back upon the patterns of this world. Turn your back upon the slavery of Egypt. Walk away from the lies of Mammon. Live as one. Live in community. Pray as one. Worship as one. Wipe out poverty as one!'

Those who heed His Words and cause this vision to become a reality are a fragrance in the heavens. They are a song upon the lips of the witnesses and a soothing balm upon the broken hearts of those who came before.

Their generosity and love seeps into every rock and every molecule in every grain of sand here. It is their spirit that will be imparted into the millions of lives that will be changed upon this land. As I was pleased to serve Noah, I am pleased to serve these who respond to the call so diligently.

But those who see and do nothing are but slaves to mammon - puffed up in their own righteousness, filled with excuses to justify empty material pursuits. Weep for them, son of sorrow. Weep and groan for them. They are caught in a snare that leads to eternal torment. For you cannot serve both God and mammon. You cannot serve them both. They have nothing in common.

For mammon says *'your life is your own'* and God says *'lay down your life for your brother'*. It is impossible to serve two masters.

Many are displeased with the judgment of the Son of God in these matters. But they do not know how mammon poisons the heart. For you cannot serve both love and mammon. You do not even know love. Every relationship is a contractual negotiation with impossible conditions.

Do you seek revelation? Incline your ear:

At the final judgment, each man stands beneath the hammer of the god he served in life. Only fools submit themselves to judgment according to the conditions of mammon. God is not mocked; you reap what you sow. And this life is the soil that reaps an eternal harvest. Do you think that who you are now is a different you to the eternal you? No, your blueprint is your blueprint. You are you and you shall remain you for eternity.

It is the fool who thinks that an evil man will change in the presence of the holiness of God. For Lucifer and his angels were in that very presence and their hearts desired useless titles and trinkets.

It is the same with man. Either you love God or mammon and you will meet Him face to face, be impressed at first, grow accustomed to His humility and either love Him or despise Him.

Listen well:

If humility and love are not enough for you on earth, they will certainly not be enough for you in Heaven.

Trust me, son of sorrow. I have read the scroll of every person that has ever lived and what they write in this life, they keep writing into eternity. Those who worship Mammon and chase luxuries do it so that man may look upon them and be impressed. If you need man to be impressed with you, you are as

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Satan, seeking the worship and adoration of creation. In Heaven you would have sided with Lucifer himself and made war against God.

Hear me well:

There is no difference between the current you and the eternal you. If you worship Mammon now, you will worship Mammon eternally.

Repent then, throw away your own scroll and enter the rest that is the scroll written by God. The burdens of Mammon are heavy but the burdens of God are light.

Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness which is humility, love and mercy. He is the God of second and third chances. It is not too late to throw your life into love.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!

We rejoice over these Kingdom builders who come to work with you. Tell them this! Tell them that the angels have waited for them and we rejoice. Their labor is not in vain. Their sacrifice is not unseen. We see it all and record it all. These uniters, these peacemakers, these humble, willing servants of God - they, we call the sons of God. These shall inherit the earth.

For in this life the earth belongs to the Mammon worshippers but in the eternal life it belongs to the peacemakers!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up!

DREAM 219 – DELAY EXPLAINED; BUSINESS MODEL ADVICE

13 April 2017.

Breakthrough and I have been standing under the tree to the right of the land for hours. We have discussed a great many things and I now ask him a very specific question.

Me:

“I keep wondering how the spirit of delay has such authority over the children of God. None of the ministries or businesses that I know are lazy, yet they all suffer incredible delays in the release of funds!”

Breakthrough:

“The enemy does not always have the authority to attack directly so they will attack upstream. They will go for the sources and wage a war of attrition on believers that way. It is an indirect attack and still legal as the attack is not on the believer itself. Thus delay kicks in.

Most times they will wait for you to build up debt and hire a lot of employees before they launch an attack so that you cannot easily change your strategy or business model. The more they can bog you down with financial delay, the more they slow the advance of the entire Kingdom down.

The key is to do business with believers as much as possible so that you narrow your vulnerabilities.

Delay is a strategy to create exhaustion, frustration, discouragement and depression so that your decision making favors Mammon. Under pressure, most people will sell their souls to feel better.”

Me:

“How do you escape a trap like that?”

Breakthrough:

“Change your business model and move fast. Be aware that the enemy has mapped out your entire financial support structure and is hammering every client, supplier and borrowing institution so that the pressure on you is ramped up.

If you change your model every time that you see them dig in, they have to move their entire focus. The wisest business models rotate their products so that their clients are rarely the same.

Good business models focus on masses of clients for small amounts of money. The enemy will struggle to attain legal rights to attack huge masses so they generally move to easier targets.

Do not be surprised when a large client suddenly goes through a massive financial delay. Most likely, the attack on that client is because of you and will only relent once you are out of the picture.

One as We are One

The Sower works to set up workplace evangelism so that more and more businesses have spiritual legislative authority. But this takes time.

Those who work to fund the Kingdom must be witty and quick on their feet. They must consistently walk with Wisdom as their closest partner so that angels of good judgment are able to speak to them and guide their hands.

In particular, you need to watch your lips. The tongue is the hammer of spiritual authority. With your tongue, you grant permission to angels or demons to fulfill the criteria for either the blueprint of darkness or the blueprint of the Kingdom of Heaven for you.”

We continue to speak of many things for specific people before I wake up.

I encourage you to read this answer a few times and go back and read anything that Breakthrough says in previous dreams! This is THE angel of success. He dwells with the actual Spirit of Wisdom. To take what comes from his mouth for granted is really dumb.

If I was allowed to be in business (instead of courier only), I would be running at the speed of light with everything that Breakthrough has shared.

The Kingdom is all!

DREAM 220 – THE MEEK VS. FOOLS; BARACHIEL INTRODUCED

14 April 2017.

I have been with Breakthrough under the tree to the right of the property for a very long time. He teaches me incredible mysteries, some so blatant and blunt that they may cause you to stop reading these dreams altogether.

If you message me directly or ask me in person, I will consult the Holy Spirit to see which of this information is relevant to you. But beware the Word cuts like a sword and breakthrough comes at a heavy price! You are where you are because of ignorance, bad mentors or plain disobedience.

Changing your life means literally changing your life.

What you receive now will be harsh. But if you take note of what is said and are careful to apply it, you will not recognize your life. He truly is Prudence, friend to the Spirit of Wisdom. He truly is good judgment. He truly is breakthrough!

219 consecutive dreams in and I have finally accepted that this is not my imagination. God is real and these angels are real. I wish you could all see what I see but the price is so high that I also wish that you would not desire it.

Breakthrough:

“You have the choice to be happy with whatever you choose, but listen carefully to another choice that I lay before you. Uriel, Gatherer and Builder have taught you much about attaining joy and peace.

If you seek massive wealth and power to advance the Kingdom you must listen to me very carefully. Mammon demands absolute selfish focus from his followers in exchange for power and wealth.

But the Kingdom of God requires absolute meek discipline.

The meek inherit the earth. The meek receive the power to legislate as single human beings. They can become so powerful in wealth and influence that they do not need to unify as the others unify. But they do unify because they know the power of good emotional connection with Kingdom minded friends. They connect to couriers and teachers and are loyal unto death.

Listen very carefully:

To be meek is the key to the highest of all earthly power. If you follow what I say, you will exert control over the wicked and influence the righteous.

Meekness is not weakness. It is utter compliance and obsession with Wisdom. It is patient humility that places unwavering trust in the instructions of God. A meek man has no use for his own ideas or opinions. He is a professional student and disciple. He determines the importance and rank of people by their access to heavenly wisdom and instruction. He honors his teachers far more than himself.

One as We are One

One of the reasons you qualified for this instruction was the covenant that you made to never have anything more expensive than your mentors do. We watched you take your own furniture and televisions out of your house and replace that of your mentors so that they may be blessed. And no matter how much we blessed you, you stayed a perfect river.

We watched you walk through failure and humiliation and you caused even the angels to shake their heads in wonder when you so diligently honor your mentors and teachers with physical sacrifice. Son of obedience, I was there when, even as a teenager, you would spend your food money on small luxuries for your mentors. I respected what you did but I cannot read your mind or your motives, I am not God, I am just a messenger. To be honest, I thought that because of your personality you were looking for attention or being manipulative but time has shown us that you crave wisdom above all.

Let me ask you this question, son of obedience:

“Why did you agree to submit to the instructions of angels at a point when you no longer even believed in the existence of God anymore?”

Me:

“I know good instruction when I hear it. It was this sound instruction that lead me back to God. Miracles do not impress me. Impressive personalities have no effect on me. Opulent wealth offends me. I only respect practical, directly relevant instruction for the advance of the Kingdom of God and the eradication of poverty. The first time I heard Builder and Gatherer speak I knew that I had new mentors. You angels have no use for earthly gifts so I gave the one gift that I know you can use - my uncompromising obedience.”

Breakthrough:

“And because of this, you will have such power that leaders of nations will tremble at the sound of their names upon your lips. But many years must first pass so that we may shape you into the version of you that the Father has drawn upon your blueprint.

Listen carefully, son of obedience:

The meek are the ones who inherit the earth. Wealth as you know it is not wealth. The richest man on earth is still powerless to bring meaningful change. Power as you know it is not power. The most powerful man on earth is at the mercy of fools.

True power is when only the elite know your name. That is why less than a hundred people know that you are the courier. To be meek is to lay down everything that impresses fools and to pick up everything that impresses true mentors. And true mentors are only impressed with obedience and discipline.

Fools hold on to luxurious rubbish. Driving cars that they can barely afford, spending their money lavishly on their own comfort when they should be using their money to gain favor with mentors. They are in such a hurry to look rich that they make themselves poor without realizing it.

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I can bring breakthrough in a single moment but the conditions have to be right lest I end up giving a fool access to a wise man. I cannot give a fool breakthrough. If I do that, he becomes a curse to the one I introduce him to. Breakthrough always comes through people and I will not hurt a wise man because a fool thinks he deserves to be rewarded before his time.

Make no mistake; Elisha would not have been able to help that widow without her sacrifice. Even poor people can take prophets and teachers for granted. But she proved that she was meek and he was able to bring her supernatural provision.

The meek seek first the comfort of their mentors. They will live in small houses while they cause their mentors to live in mansions. Such things are an abomination to fools because fools want the mansion. But the meek desire the wisdom. They know that wisdom is worth more than gold or diamonds.

We have made millionaires into billionaires within seven years because they apply this principle. They latch on to wise teachers and make sure that those teachers are completely comfortable before they look after themselves. They value wisdom so highly that they will sit in their car for an hour listening to the voice of their mentor before going to a business deal.

Fools hate this stuff. They hate the fact that the key to real power is forty years of sacrifice. They want their inheritance immediately. Nothing is more important to them than what others think of them. They should give their useless trinkets back to the banks and live a humble life, latching onto a mentor and they should judge their success by how well their mentor lives.

You have only achieved real power when your teacher wants for nothing and you are living in the overflow, because by that time, your journey to power has begun. When you have attained wisdom, wealth is very easily accessible. You know exactly what to do to get it. You have no fear of losing money because you have become its master.

But having income and being in fear of losing it is to be a slave to the god of mammon.

Wisdom is the most important thing there is. You can barely love people without it. And love is the center of the universe.

The prosperity of a mentor is how I am able to judge his disciples. Lip service means nothing. The heart expresses itself with time, energy and money.

Remember this, son of obedience:

To sit directly under the teaching of God you must first show that you can serve human mentors. Many cry out for God to teach them directly but they cannot hear a word He says because their ears do not know what wisdom sounds like. You were able to pass judgment upon us just by hearing us speak because your ears are so well trained.

You have had both good and bad mentors but you have honored both because it was Wisdom you served and honored, not the men and women she used to teach you.

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Listen to this:

The Spirits of Wisdom and Understanding are emotional in their desire to bless mankind. They call out, they cry out. Can you fathom the pain of love so great that it travails when you fail needlessly? They hunger and thirst for your companionship. Can you fathom this? Yet only the meek seek them. Remember, meekness is not weakness. Meekness is teach-ability.

You may share this conversation with those who read what you record. Most shall be offended. Gatherer shall deal with them in due season. The wise will heed what is said.

You are a courier of high rank, son of obedience, but you are still flawed. There is a teacher that is completely unblemished and He is called the Son of God. His instructions lead to eternal life. No other instructions come close. All power that will come to the meek is for the advance of His Kingdom, for His Kingdom is all!

Me:

“His Kingdom is truly all!”

Breakthrough:

“Tell me, son of obedience. Do you believe God to be real yet?”

Me:

“I do.”

Breakthrough:

“What has changed?”

Me:

“I have.”

Breakthrough:

“Wisdom and Understanding will change a man and infuse him with great power. They will be the undeniable proof that God exists for they carry the mysteries of the unseen. But to access them, you must be meek.

Meekness begins with prayer and worship.

Power begins with unified prayer and worship.

Listen carefully, son of obedience:

The time has come for you to see less and less people. Soon Gatherer will strike you from the memory of those who do not pray and worship with you. For what you have to offer can only be shared via impartation in the spirit. And those who pray and worship with you often will receive the full prophet's reward. And they will go and pray and worship with others who will receive double the portion that is

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upon you - besides the Seven, the Three, the Two, the armor bearers, the intercessors and the prophets. We are now adding the men and women of war. You must not build any new relationships unless they pray and worship with you.

A new angel will soon come and take up residence in the Tent of Prayer. He is an angel of war, a high ranking angel under Michael's command. He issues instruction that brings accountability. You must warn all who read anything that he instructs. If there is any doubt in the integrity of what you record, they must not read even one word of what he says. For his commands are specific and undeniable and all who hear them will account for obedience or disobedience to them.

There are many who prefer a gospel of good news that does not require obedience. Most of them confirm love in all that they do. But for them, a warring angel would be highly offensive and may even cause them to stumble. Warn them lovingly to skip those dreams.

These next dreams will be for the meek men and women of war. The instructions will cause you to take ground.

This is the same angel who walked with Joshua and Caleb. He is the same messenger who commanded them to raze entire cities, including women and children.

The meek will love him. The obedient will hang upon his every word. I am the companion to the Spirit of Wisdom and he is the companion to the Spirit of Might. You will enjoy him immensely, son of obedience, for to him, the advance of the Kingdom is an absolute assignment.

But know that he will not speak or support any who refuse to pray diligently. For the Spirit of Might is completely opposed to fleshly might. This angel is the hammer of God before which His enemies flee. He clears the path to make way for love.

Those who thrive off the darkness and oppose love cannot withstand believers who walk with a warring angel. For them a time of judgment draws nigh as they have turned their back upon grace.

The Kingdom is all.

The advance of the Kingdom is all.

The meek shall inherit the earth. But the spiritually violent shall clear the way for them. The angel of war will arrive soon and make his residence in the Tent of Prayer. The Son builds His church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it!"

I wake up.

DREAM 221 – HOLY SPIRIT EXPLAINED; BARACHIEL INTRODUCED (CONT.)

15 April 2017.

Lightning illuminates the sky like the simultaneous flash of ten thousands cameras. The Tent of Prayer whips and bucks in the wind causing loose poles to fall over with loud clangs.

Gatherer and I stand outside the tent and I run to put the fallen poles back up and tighten the ropes. While I am tightening the ropes I apologize to the Holy Spirit for my bad stewardship.

Me:

“Forgive me, Lord, I should have double checked these ropes before I slept last night.”

Suddenly a voice speaks from behind me inside the tent.

New voice:

“Azrael stands beside him. And still he concerns himself with fallen poles and loosened ropes?”

Gatherer:

“Well met, brother, you will like this courier as I do. Come, son of sorrow, leave the ropes. Barachiel has come. Let us enter the Tent of Prayer together.”

I give the last rope a reassuring tug and head inside the tent.

So that you may understand scale, the tent can handle about one hundred chairs or so. It is a great start for our house of prayer but a particularly nice size for me to pray by myself because I like to pace up and down when I pray. It is a marquee tent with two longer support poles in the middle.

The new angel stands between the two poles, his face shining with glory. He is the same height as Gatherer, two heads taller than I am, but I see that he wears some kind of armor instead of the loose fitting clothing that I have seen on the others.

I take note that he called Gatherer ‘*Azrael*’ and that Gatherer called him ‘*Barachiel*’.

He speaks immediately as we enter.

Barachiel:

“Well met, Watchman. For the sake of what you record and for accurate, contextual emotional connection you may record my name as ‘*Guardian*’ and I shall refer to you as ‘*Courier*’.

Me:

“Understood.”

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Gatherer:

"In the heavenly realm, Barachiel is an archangel who commands hundreds of thousands of guardian angels. But these are guardians of a different kind. They are Seraphim as Zaphkiel, the one you call '*Breakthrough*', is.

They guard glory and blessing. In the earthly realm, they are angels of war and of very specific strategy. You could probably call them our heavenly special forces. Their task is counter attacks by principalities who devour resources. They are the ones who spring to action when the Son rebukes the devourer for you.

Barachiel leads them, and when on earth, he reports directly to Michael. As Seraphim, they are empowered by worship. They are the precise instruments that the Holy Spirit uses to break specific yokes of sin. They break chains when you sing praises to God and they destroy yokes when you are drenched in anointing oil."

Guardian:

"How is it that a courier has Azrael introducing us?"

Gatherer:

"I consider him a friend."

Guardian:

"I accept your judgment."

Gatherer:

"Zaphkiel too had his reservations, but this courier is obedient. He will do as you instruct."

Guardian:

"Courier, do you know who vouches for you? Do you know the authority of Azrael? It is only he who is permitted to give and take away outside of all natural law. He is the left hand of judgment and the right hand of mercy. He is of the same rank as Michael. How does this make you feel?"

Me:

"If you are trying to test me or see if any of this has any effect on my ego, you may as well leave now. I have seen angels, miracles, demons and all sorts of other signs and wonders. None of this means anything to me unless we eradicate poverty. As far as I am concerned, until I see real results in the real world, you are all just figments of an overactive imagination. And if this offends you, I give you full permission, of my own free will, to take my life. I'm not here to waste time on stupid tests. Either we get rid of poverty or just let me sleep. I care for nothing but the advance of the Kingdom and the growing urgency within me begins to boil into a passion that I struggle to contain."

Guardian:

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“Let us then unleash that passion, Courier. Come, worship with me!”

He goes down on bended knee and faces the stage that we have built inside the tent.

Guardian:

“The Holy Spirit is omnipresent. He is everywhere. But know this: He bodily dwells within the places of honor that you choose to assign to Him. Let you and I proclaim this tent His place of honor and let us proclaim the stage His platform. When you come to pray, bring your favorite chair and place it upon the stage as His seat of honor. Be specific in how you honor Him, be intentional. Be obsessive in physical acts of honor. He is the key to everything.

The Son is the promise of the Father and the Holy Spirit is the promise of the Son. The Son is the manifestation of impossible law and judgment. The Holy Spirit is the manifestation of impossible grace and mercy. To place honor upon the Holy Spirit is to place honor upon all that the Son has done. The words of the Son do not go beyond the eyes of man without the revelation of the Holy Spirit.

The place of authority in this tent is the stage. Let us then turn towards the stage and worship and listen. You may place Him upon the throne of your heart or belly. But you and I shall give Him the stage so that He may speak corporate instruction and not just personal healing.

Do you know how selfish believers have become? Do you know that they try to keep the glory of God to themselves? Do you know that you are supposed to receive the promise in your upper room and then take it outside so that thousands may be added to your number daily?

This tent shall be our upper room, Courier. You and I shall drench the molecules of this floor and tent with such anointing that the tent itself shall break yokes.

I shall continue my duties as I am instructed by the Holy Spirit but this tent shall be my home for a time and you shall find me here whenever you are here. I shall guard the glory within this place and we shall make it a special, sacred place you and I. For from here we shall wage war upon the arguments that attempt to dethrone the knowledge of God.

But be very careful who you allow in this tent. Warn them sternly. Ananias and Sapphira were but two of many who you may use as an example. For it is plain to me that Azrael, the one you call ‘*Gatherer*’, shall take up residence here for a time and as I protect glory and blessing, he separates wheat from chaff.”

Me:

“Gatherer, may I ask that none die upon this land?”

Gatherer:

“If any die, it shall not be by my hand. But if any come to taint this work of unity with negative words or curses from their lips, I will cut off their supply and bring them to ruin. For once Barachiel is sent to a place, blessing and glory take up residence. And He and I shall protect that glory and blessing with

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fierce loyalty. For the Kingdom of God must advance and a base of operations is being established here.”

Guardian:

“Word shall spread that I have taken up residence here. For it was thus when I accompanied the ark unto the house of Obed Edom. And many shall come here expecting great miracles and blessings.

Now you must listen well, Courier:

People can pray anywhere and the glory of God shall accompany their prayer. This tent is not an exclusive place of glory and blessing. It is our, yours and mine, exclusive place of prayer. I will not walk with you upon the land as the other angels do. I will only meet with you here. Others will certainly find it very easy to connect to glory and blessing in this tent and they shall come from all over the world to do so because their faith shall be increased by expectation.

Be careful to warn them though. I will not tolerate dishonor in this place and neither shall Azrael. They may lay strips of cloth or handkerchiefs upon the tent for a transfer of anointing and lay it upon the sick. But this is simply a boost of faith, for as believers, they can impart the same themselves. But their faith is shaken by the realities of this world and they need any help their faith can get.

Do not advertise the anointing upon this place as if it were exclusive. Simply worship with me and receive the extremely precise instructions you will receive.

Take careful note, Courier:

If people want impartation, it takes hours and days - sometimes weeks, months or years. Sometimes decades! Don't promise instant miracles. That is the way of charlatans and manipulators.

And never take up a single offering in this place lest you defile it with the spirit of mammon. Those who bring gifts of their own accord will certainly get my attention but do not ask in times of worship.

Use this place to make the vision plain and do fund-raising if you need to, but not in the context of worship. Do not defile our meeting place.”

Suddenly Breakthrough speaks from behind us and we all turn to look at him.

Breakthrough:

“Barachiel speaks respectfully and gently, son of obedience. But take note of this fact: he is Seraphim as I am Seraphim but he is a guardian and an angel of war. He blazes a trail through lack and destroys chains of captivity faster than any other angel or archangel. He and Michael are the full and total manifestation of the strategic mind of God. If an instruction comes from his lips, move on it with everything that you have.

I have taught you that I bring breakthrough to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. Hear this well. Barachiel has not been in the earthly realm since he removed the chains from Paul and Silas. He has

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not only come for you or this vision, he has come to speak to tens of thousands of Uniters. He will reside in your tent but he will appear to many who outrank you for the next seven years.

So do not enter in prayer without a gift. Instruct all who come to follow the same advice. Take a snack, a drink, money that is reserved for fun. Drink and eat with Barachiel as your witness and express your gratitude to the Father for what you have in your hand.

Barachiel multiplies the seed of gratitude so always go before him so that he may witness your gratitude in small things.

Now listen very clearly:

If Barachiel blesses you, I am able to open the floodgates. For he clears the way. Heed his every word!"

Me:

"Guardian, what is your first instruction?"

Guardian:

"Let us worship together, Courier. Let us saturate this place with the anointing. To worship God is the calling and assignment of every living thing. There is nothing more powerful than worship. Nothing!"

We worship together for hours and I wake up feeling refreshed and vital.

Strap yourselves in, we are about to unlock the mysteries of abundance in minute detail!

The Kingdom is all!

DREAM 222 – EMOTIONS EXPLAINED; WORSHIPPING THE HOLY SPIRIT; INTIMATE WORSHIP = AUTHORITY

16 April 2017.

The way that Guardian worships is so detailed and so personal that I feel like a spectator as I stand next to him. He is powerful. He carries himself with the light confidence of someone who is extremely athletic yet his physical frame is bulky and muscular and dangerous.

But in worship he is like a child - enamored with every small detail of the Holy Spirit.

I would share his exact wording here but it so deeply personal that I feel like it would be a violation of trust. All I can confidently state is that our version of worship is a rushing, clumsy freight train compared to his systematic, precise, intimate attention to detail. He worships God for everything from pebbles to mountains and takes his time. Every second feels special, every moment precious.

After a few hours pass, he speaks to me in hushed tones, even whispers. As if to guard the atmosphere of worship itself. I have never seen such respect for the lingering atmosphere of worship before. This incredibly humble being has changed me in ways that I had no idea needed changing and it all starts with honoring the mere possibility of where the atmosphere of worship might be.

Guardian (whispering):

“If you crave power, if you desire control, if you hunger to make a difference in this world you must not play by its rules. You must go above them.

You have seen what is impossible with man. You have seen that anything is possible with God. You know that God is spirit. Yet you insist on dealing with everything in the flesh.

Come, Courier, let me teach you how to worship. Let me show you the path to absolute spiritual authority.

Can you see emotion? No, you cannot, for your emotions exist in both the spirit and the physical realms. Your emotions are a physical response to spiritual stimulation. But your spirit man is deeply affected by your emotional state. So if your physical chemical reactions are out of balance, your spirit is out of balance. This is why the safeguarding of your physical emotion is an act of worship. It is the part of you that is a living sacrifice.

A man who does not carefully watch his diet to make sure that the things he eats do not make him tired and depressed, is like a ruler who hands his throne and scepter to anyone who gives him treats. But even the most unbalanced of emotions, even anxiety riddled with fear, can find balance if you spend enough time in worship.

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The first hour and a half is always a challenge for the unfocused and unpracticed. Very few have worshipped in spirit and in truth for even twenty minutes. But when the flesh has time to adjust and emotions have time to subside, the spirit slowly begins to take control. I am not even referring to the Holy Spirit; I am simply referring to the spirit of each worshipper.

The Holy Spirit is always present but an atmosphere of worship must be carefully and lovingly cultivated. The physical mind of man must be able to rise above circumstantial pressure to enter into a sacred place of limitless adoration. You can worship anywhere, but your mind wants a place that your body can call sacred. It helps a lot to pass through a physical veil into a physical place so that your spirit may confidently pass through a spiritual veil to a spiritual place.

The rules of this world are might and power. Do not fool yourself, Courier, there are no good people on this earth. None are good. Mammon has such a powerful grip that its power in the hands of those you call good corrupts without fail.

A man who feeds the poor would continue to feed the poor. Indeed, he would feed even more poor people but if he could afford to, he would live in a massive, luxurious house and drive an opulently luxurious vehicle. He would say to himself '*I feed thousands of people, this house and car fit into a small percentage of my income*'. And he will forget about the extra hundred people he could have fed if he drove a reasonably priced car and lived in a medium sized home.

No, might and power and luxury are the desire of every heart. And God will grant those desires to even the most wicked of men if they are willing to honor wisdom with sacrifice.

But there is a throne above the might of man. There is authority above the power of man. And that power and authority is in the very atmosphere of intimate worship.

But authority begins with a revelation of rank and honor. If you do not understand rank and how to honor rank, you are as a blundering oaf in an art gallery – making ignorant comments about things of which you have no understanding. You call an outpouring of a man's spirit upon canvas '*random splashes of paint*' and remove the value and power of his work with cow like simplicity.

To honor is to serve. To serve is to be meek. To be meek is the ultimate expression of love.

So you think yourself greater than God, who meekly submits Himself to the free will of man? Do you not think that He could wipe the slate clean and make you a submissive animal with a single decision? Yet He honors your freedom of choice and allows His laws, principles and even angels to protect and serve the most wicked among you.

How then do you refuse to honor one another and disrespect each other's rank in the Kingdom? Now, the Holy Spirit, who is the actual spirit of God, outranks us all. And you nonchalantly ignore His sensitivities as if He were your invisible slave. Then you wonder why you have an empty form of godliness that has absolutely no power.

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I was there when you crucified the Son of God. I saw the hand of Michael stay the hand of Azrael. I saw the look upon Azrael's face as you whipped our most precious jewel. We, who could destroy you all in less time than it takes to blink your eye; we, who instead must love and protect you; we, who worship every molecule in the Word made manifest whom you call Jesus of Nazareth. We watched as you killed Him so that you may retain your worthless rituals to exert pointless power and control over each other.

You are so concerned with what people think that you are blind to the greatness who dwells among you. You, who are courier, in direct contact with angelic authorities, a conduit of celestial wisdom, are doubted and ridiculed even though the wisdom that flows through you is incontestable and undeniable. They can see you, touch you, speak to you, but we have to hide you so that they do not humiliate you to a point of utter despair. The ones you call Builder and Gatherer had to cultivate a team of people for three generations who would make it safe for you to record what is shared.

You, a courier, are flesh and blood among men and women of flesh and blood and they would only honor you if you were wealthy and powerful by Mammonic standards. For man places value on might and power and completely dishonors the Spirit.

So if they can see you and hear you and read what flows through you, yet not perceive the authority you have in the spirit as an obedient conduit, how do you think they, including you, can properly honor the Holy Spirit, whom they cannot see?

If angels, who understand honor perfectly, were human, they would have sold their houses and laid them at your feet in the knowledge that you are a pure conduit of the advance of the Kingdom. This happened after the upper room and should be happening now.

Builder and Gatherer could not make the vision clearer if they rubbed your noses in it. But you are not a people of honor. You are a people of fear. You fear Mammon more than you fear God. You don't even like the concept of fearing God, you hate honor because you are not meek. Thus you inherit nothing. You should be ripping the jewels off your fingers to make this vision happen but you will not. You don't trust God. You don't trust angels. You don't believe. So you don't really pray and you don't really worship and you stumble through life at the mercy of Mammon, hoping that the grace of God will allow you to scrape into Heaven regardless of your selfish ignorance.

But there is a higher path. A path above all this fear and might and power and ignorant opulence - worship.

If you can cultivate an atmosphere that makes it easier for you to seep and soak the spiritual oil into your physical, chemical body at a molecular level, you can literally soak up the authority that comes with it.

Let me teach you all something very important.

Hear me now:

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Honor the Holy Spirit as if He were a wealthy King who has come to visit you. Honor Him as you would honor a business client who could make all your financial dreams come true. Honor Him as you would honor someone on your first date.

And if you do not know how to honor, let me teach you. Give Him the finest seat. Give Him your most precious time. Speak to Him with special care. Find out what He likes. Find out who He likes and honor them too. Bring Him your finest gifts. Seek His favor and work with all your heart to avoid things that have even a remote possibility of offending Him.

Speak of Him with reverence and awe. Create a place where you may remove your hat and shoes and comfortably lie down before Him with others who honor Him as you do. Honor those who serve Him as if they were the most precious jewels in His crown. Love those who love Him with fierce grace and boundless mercy. Favor His servants publicly. Make it known that He is special to you. Make it public that He has your loyalty.

Study honor. Know it as we know it. Approach the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding and ask them for a revelation of honor.

Enter into intimate, meek worship as if it were a date with your lover. Set appointments for times where you intentionally walk and talk with Him as if you were back in Eden. Even if it is while you are driving to work. Be intentional. Be respectful.

I will now cause you to awaken, Courier, so that you may spend this day learning what it is to honor kings. And all who read what you record must do the same.

Go now. Be diligent so that when we speak again you are filled with revelation and ready to receive more.

You must rise above the carnal limitations of might and power. You must go over the heads of the principalities. If you can learn to honor the One to whom all authority belongs, you will be powerful beyond your imagination.

Only learn to worship in spirit and in truth.

Only learn to give honor where honor is due.

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 223 – WORSHIP EXPLAINED

16 April 2017.

This dream has some very direct and abrupt instruction so I encourage any of the readers who are struggling to heal up from the abuse of power to wait until their healing is complete before they read it.

Guardian (Barachiel) has an extremely militaristic approach to instruction. He is as direct as Jesus was in the Gospels, although patient enough to put up with my clumsy ignorance.

I hunger for instruction. I want to know a real God beyond the vague picture that I have been spoon-fed my entire life. So I work through my ego and take the shots so that my revelation may accelerate. I choose this. It is of my own free will. But my natural gifting is uncompromising obedience. The questions and lamentations that you see coming from me across the dreams are not of a man looking for an excuse to rebel against authority but rather a man who is sick of being frustrated all of the time. I want a real God or I want nothing. Thus I am willing to face any dragon or hellfire to find Him.

Yes, yes, I know that He is with us all the time ... bla bla bla. But that vague explanation is not good enough for me. I want access to the vaults that smash poverty. I want it more than I want to breathe. I want to know the character of a God that stands back and let people die.

I don't want tulips and butterflies. I want the real truth. I am not satisfied with the soil crawling knowledge of a soldier. I want the full intergalactic perspective of a commander in chief. If I am to know God and worship Him, I want to be able to do it in a way that is completely wonderful to Him.

His love sets no conditions on worship. Each may worship in their own way. But I don't give a flying flip about my own way or what is special to me. I want it to be all about HIM. I want it to be about what is special to HIM. Because if He exists, then He must be taken a lot more seriously than I have taken Him my whole life.

If you do not share my passion, I beg of you, read no further.

The way your praise and worship is fine, it is beautiful, it is a fragrance to Him. Stop reading now so that you are not compelled or manipulated to feel like you are not worshipping Him well enough. That is an outright lie from the pit of hell. God loves every drop of worship that comes from you and nothing can separate you from His love!

Dream 223 begins.

I wake up from dream 222 and immediately grab my phone to research honor. The battery is flat. I grab my I-Pad. The batter is flat. I grab my laptop which has 13% battery power left but I cannot do any research because I use my phone or I-Pad as internet hotspots.

I'm stuck. I can't do this research and return to learn more.

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I curse the caravan. I curse the lack of electricity. I curse the old I-Pad that does not have longer battery life. I curse my phone for not lasting the night.

I weep with frustration and shout at God, begging Him to give me what I need to be a good courier.

I get up to go outside to switch on the generator but it won't start. I pull and pull at the chord, hands freezing and sore from the cold but the thing refuses to start.

I walk outside to the Tent of Prayer. It is probably about three in the morning. I am colder than I have been in a very long time and I pace up and down begging for a miracle.

I go back to the generator and it still will not start.

Finally, I go to bed, dejected and frustrated, hoping to not dream, to not ever wake up. I am at the mercy of mammon. I would rather be dead.

I fall asleep looking through documents on my laptop for anything that might have any information on honor. Even the thermal sheets and extra blanket cannot stop me from shivering as I weep in frustration and my body struggles to warm itself up. But eventually sleep drops its blanket over my head.

I am outside the Tent of Prayer. I cannot go in. I have not done as I was instructed.

I curse my life for the impossible task without the right tools. I curse the angels for giving me false hope. I curse the selfish wealthy people who could make this vision an almost immediate reality but instead spend their money on holidays and playthings. Bitterness rises up within me and I begin to speak curses upon every wealthy, selfish person I can think of. Those who became rich because of the wisdom and guidance I gave them, yet forgot about my ministry when they found success - them, I curse the hardest.

I retract my blessing from them and spittle flies from my mouth as I blame them all for stopping me from entering this tent. I collapse at the entrance of the tent and weep with such explosive fury that I struggle to breathe. In the moments of near suffocation, I long for death, hoping that the suffocation would be drawn out and that I would not have to stomach this foul planet and its foul people any longer.

The stern voice that speaks from behind me is unmistakable. I jump up immediately and ashamedly drop to one knee with head bowed in reverence.

Friendly Man:

"Is this how you steward the grace that I have shown you? Is this how you steward the mercy that I have shown you? You shame yourself, you shame Me, and you shame My Kingdom. Do you think yourself higher than God? That your judgment supersedes His? While I forgive them for their ignorance, you curse them for it.

Retract your curses immediately. Repent so that every principality may hear you and bless every single one with the same passion that you just cursed them. This tantrum is unacceptable. Show what you have been shown. Give what you have been given.

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Bless them now, this very moment.”

The Friendly Man stands with crossed arms watching me and I comply immediately.

I repent, I apologize, I bless and I bless some more. I continue until He nods His approval and then I wait for Him to speak.

Friendly Man:

“Good. I love you, but you should know better. Love as I love you, forgive as I have forgiven you, be patient with them as I am patient with you. Now enter and receive instruction from Barachiel. He will not be here long. Do not waste time on pointless self-pity.”

Me:

“Yes, my Lord, immediately.”

I turn and enter the tent sheepishly, expecting to be in trouble with Guardian too but he doesn't even seem to care about whether or not I did my homework.

I am tempted to silently curse every teacher that placed this fear of authority within me so deeply but catch myself just in time and stand before Guardian as he continues to instruct me.

Guardian:

“History bends and twists and is rewritten by spectators who have no real knowledge. They make assumptions based on hearsay. It rings ironic that hearsay and heresy sound so similar does it not? Hearsay, heresy, hearsay, heresy... If you say them out loud in English a few times they become completely indistinguishable.

Scholars too lazy to read the words of the Son of God prefer to twist them into vague truths that have little relevance in modern society. So here you are, in the midst of an information age, just as ignorant as you were in the dark ages. Lies pepper your information highways - fake news reports, and fake Biblical theology.

‘*Theology*’ - two words brought together to become one. Theos and logos – ‘*God’s Word*’. Yet the Son is God and you ignore His words? You should change it to ‘*Man’s Word*’ to make it more accurate.

I have not been in this realm for so long but so little has changed in the way that you think. ‘*Lazy and wicked servants*’ would be a very high compliment. I have yet to see the ‘*good and faithful servants*’ whom the Master so eagerly prepares mansions and rooms for. But He loves you and because We are One, we too love you. Not even the truth of your wicked selfishness can separate you from His love and His love is our love.

So come, Courier, lay down the burdens of your self-loathing and inner frustration. No judgment awaits you here. We know about the failings of humanity as you do, but even we, who sit in the fullness of the glory of God, do not pass judgment, we only love. And so must you restrain yourself. For as your authority grows in the role of courier, so must your patience and restraint. Do not take the authority of

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spiritual legislative authority lightly. You are not to judge, you are not to curse, you are to instruct and bless.

So let us speak no longer of mankind, let us focus upon the One who is worthy of our praise; He who is perfect in every way. If we cannot find it within ourselves to worship Him, then we will find no joy in all of eternity.

For what is the point of a gift if it is not appreciated? What is the point of a beautiful flower if its beauty is ignored? What is the point of all of creation if it is not loved and stewarded? What is the point of love itself if it is not used upon another?

Come, Courier, let us worship together!”

Guardian begins to sing. His voice is very similar to Breakthrough’s - an incredible symphony of voices; an entire choir in perfect harmony. The effect upon me is immediate. I close my eyes and drink in the beauty of it.

After a while I am lost in the incredible sound of his voice and I lift my hands in surrender.

The singing stops abruptly.

Guardian:

“What are you doing?”

Me:

“Worshipping with you!”

Guardian:

“I don’t see you worshipping, I see you enjoying a concert. All you need is a cigarette lighter to wave in the air and my autograph afterwards and the picture is complete.”

Me:

“Um.. I.. uh.. What?”

Guardian:

“Do you think this exercise is about you and what makes you feel gooseflesh and shivery and shaky? Do you honestly think that worship is about you? I am glad you find my concert for you entertaining.”

Me:

“No... I uh.. I was just drinking in the anointing... and uh...”

Guardian:

“Keep your lips closed lest you show off more of that arrogant ignorance that you so boldly wave into the air.

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I sulkily comply, seething with secret comebacks at his rude manner.

Guardian:

“Worship is the highest form of warfare. It is the most efficient weapon in your arsenal. For it is only by the Holy Spirit that you can truly declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ. And it is in the sincerest of acknowledgement of His total authority that your authority is confirmed.

For only in spirit and in truth can heavenly power be transferred. The anointing of the Holy Spirit is a direct drenching of the soul of man. It is that very power that takes the Good News to the poor, mends the broken hearted, sets the captives free, brings recovery of sight to the blind and proclaims the year of the Lord's favor. It is that power that breaks the yoke of the bondage of sin.

Without the upper room, Peter would have spoken with absolutely no spiritual power. He would have sparked interest with his personality and his own power and might. But there would have been no repentance, no acceptance of the Holy Spirit and certainly no eradication of lack among them.

As a matter of fact, you can tell the level of the anointing of God by how much lack there is around the believers of that region.

Miracles can be done by charlatans and warlocks.

Poverty can only be eradicated by the Holy Spirit.

Disciplined worship is a declaration of the Lordship of Jesus Christ. It is that declaration, released into the air, released into the very fibers of your physical being, and released into the floor upon which you stand that cements His authority in you and through you.

His authority is your authority. You have none of your own, it is all HIS. And when you worship Him, you make a declaration into the air that you belong to Him. And you go forth from that upper room experience as His servant, doing His bidding, fulfilling His will, showing His grace and His mercy; you become a power of the air against which principalities have no legal case, for your carnality is crucified every time you bow your knee.

Come now, don't concern yourself with goose bumps and concert ecstasy. There is a time and a place for such things but that time is not now and although such things will certainly occur in this place. This is not the place for such things tonight.

Tonight you must learn to declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ over every area of your life. You have learned well to connect to His Seven Spirits but now you must connect to their Lordship over you. For they are of His Spirit, before HIS throne, not yours.

They will happily give all who ask the wisdom to achieve their own dreams but tonight you and I want their dreams for us to come true. You are a messenger as I am a messenger. You are a guardian of blessing and glory as I am a guardian of blessing and glory.

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Forget your wants, your needs and your desires. Leave that to others to solve for you. Focus with all your might on the Lordship of Jesus Christ and His dominion through His Seven Spirits. For they who dwell before His throne are there to relay and enact His perfect will. The revelations they give are decrees.

Can you fathom this, Courier? Do you understand that you have spent months connecting to the very mouthpieces and oracles of the moment by moment declarations and decrees from the very throne room of the Ruler of all that was and is and is to come?

As ground is taken by the Body, Kingdom legislative power upon earth increases. And as legislative power increases, new decrees are made.

Some hear the horns in Heaven sound before and after each decree. Many prophets relay these decrees throughout the earth after each blast. You must learn to hear them in the minutest detail so that you may accurately record each decree and steer the army that we are raising in the right direction. Your voice will not be ignored for it will not be the only voice and very few will know that you relayed the command.

For the true power of a command is when the army was waiting for it. Even now the masses of saints begin to be organized into ranks, hungry for commands that confirm things that beat within their breasts.

Come, Courier, let us connect so that you may hear and release each decree at the right time!

Take off your shoes. Show respect. God does not care about whether your shoes are on or off but you should make this ground holy, not because God wants it holy but because you want the very ground to honor God with you. Give Him more than He expects, give Him more than He asks for. He is our God. Be proud of Him. Be in awe of Him. Give honor where honor is due!"

I kick off my shoes immediately and drop flat onto the ground, face down as Guardian and I begin to worship. This time I join him in song and declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ over every part of my being. I declare it over my personality, my talents, my family, my ministry, my body. Even over my pets and the vegetation upon our land.

Hours pass and the intensity of the presence of God increases so much that it shakes my soul so fiercely that my physical body shakes me awake. I lie there exhausted, drenched in sweat.

DREAM 224 – THE IMPORTANCE OF WOMEN

17 April 2017.

I stand at the entrance to the Tent of Prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. I am filled with both dread and expectation but a desire to honor the Son overwhelms every emotion and I drop to my knees.

Me:

"Oh glorious Lord Jesus, our blessed Lord, our Mighty Savior! King of kings, Lord of lords. In You, through You, by You, all that was made was made. There is no higher authority than you. You are my final authority. Your Word is my final word. You are our righteousness. Your banner over us is love. Your Word upon our lips scatters mountains and causes principalities to flee before us!"

His voice suddenly speaks from behind me.

Friendly Man:

"Is My Word truly your final authority, Courier?"

Me:

"Yes, my Lord. Yes, yes and yes! Your Word is everything!"

Friendly Man:

"Will you teach My Word? Will you teach it as I say it?"

If I am Lord, seek My righteousness - seek My version of righteousness. I know what I am doing. I know what is good for you. I have warned over and over about the love of money, about the worship of mammon. I have expressed My desire for My servants to make the poor their priority, but so few listen. They cannot hear Me over the noise of their anxieties and ambitions.

Come, Courier, stretch out your hand."

I stretch out my hand and He takes it in both of His.

Friendly Man:

"Are these My hands?"

Me:

"Every blood vessel. Every molecule! And every part attached to those hands, my Lord!"

Friendly Man:

"I will send many to enter this Tent of Prayer. They will come from all over the world. You must teach them to come under My authority in worship so that My authority may become their authority. You must teach them to make My Kingdom their first priority.

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And as the Holy Spirit shows you, you shall stretch these hands towards them and speak My Word over them. I will open their blueprints to you and you shall unwrap the plans that I have for them. Fear not. Gatherer strikes you from the minds from all who do not hunger for instruction. Not a single person who comes will be a waste of time.

You will lay your hands upon the Seven and the Three and the Two, and as they duplicate what you do here, the same anointing shall come upon them. Tell them to be bold, for each is assigned a high ranking builder angel who has access to the blueprint of every person that has ever been born.

Every word will contain fire, judgment and edification. And when you stretch your hands out, the fire of My anointing shall flow forth so that none may stand under its weight. Now go into the Tent of Prayer and soak every brick and every inch of canvas in the oil of your worship. Create an atmosphere that honors My Holy Spirit so that every lie is burned from your soul.

I want to be able to talk to My Body without any obstacles. I want to walk among them and touch them. And I want them to know that I desire to hold and love them.

But mammon makes them deaf and blind. The cares of this world become so heavy that My voice is drowned out. They worship mammon so devotedly that they hardly spend an hour of worship with Me each week but more than eight hours every day in supplication to their god. And they preach the worship of luxury from their pulpits with such passion that they are blind to My command to sell what they have and look after the poor.

I want you to live lives of worship and sacrifice. I will bless you with large amounts of income but not for you to waste it upon rubbish.

You must take care of the poor.

Courier, I know your heart, I know that you have asked Azrael to spare the lives of all who come here. But I will command him to make an example of any who come here and withhold their blessing.

Soon the combined faith of many believers will bring forth the power of the early church upon this land. People will sell their possessions to make this vision a reality. People shall come and buy land to live in community and be close to what I am doing here. And I will protect this work jealously and fiercely. For many broken people will come here to be healed and I will deal harshly with any who break them further.

The time draws near for My return, Courier. Your seventeen-year assignment ends upon the first day of the seventh day since the creation of man. Any who fill storehouses now are wasting their time. In 2018 I will release Gatherer to begin sorting the chaff that is now in authority. And I will judge them according to the authority and wealth that they have released upon the next generation.

You must teach this current generation to worship in unity. You must command unity. Billions of souls hang in the balance of your generation's obedience.

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Take this seriously. It is time to become an adult and accept your responsibility. Enter now. Saturate the foundations of this place with your faith and your obedience. Make this your special place of worship.”

Me:

“Immediately, my Lord.”

I enter.

Guardian stands between the two center-poles of the tent. He faces me, glory streaming off his face and stretches his hand out to me.

Guardian:

“Well met, Courier, I have looked forward to spending time with you all day. Your obedience and willingness to be corrected is refreshing. But tonight you shall receive no rebuke. Tonight I shall teach you a great mystery! But first, many will ask why I am only instructed to speak to you.

Each angel has different criteria. I cannot speak for the others but I can speak for myself. It is because you do what you are told.

Many give us lip service. But they all have limits to what instructions they will follow. You have none. Your stamina for obedience is incredible. I have not seen anything like it since Joshua and Caleb. I spoke with the Master today and I have requested that my time with you be extended indefinitely. I want you to duplicate yourself.

I want you to make disciples who would walk away from material possession completely. Raise up disciples who care nothing for anything that this world has to offer. Let them become slaves as you are a willing slave. But you must teach them what it means to become a willing slave. For a slave in the Kingdom of God is someone who gives his crown away to do nothing but serve. Though you have the right to rule, you choose to serve instead.

Courier, as I walked with Joshua and Caleb, I will walk with you.

Listen carefully to this mystery that I shall now open for you.”

Breakthrough and Gatherer appear beside Guardian and each speaks in turn.

Breakthrough:

“Listen carefully, for what you will hear now can remove the spirit of delay upon all who submit to what you will teach.”

Gatherer:

“Listen carefully, for what you will hear now will clearly define wheat and chaff!”

Guardian:

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“Women are the gateway to cursing and blessing.

They do not only give birth to males and females, they also give birth to hell on earth or Heaven on earth. They see more in the spirit than men do, for men are tenders of the physical garden, but women are tenders of the spiritual garden.

There is nothing more dangerous to the Kingdom of God than a woman who does not put it first, for a woman can make the Kingdom attractive or unattractive. They are anointed to set the atmosphere, and the atmosphere that they choose to set will either bring joy or torment.

Men may lead, but without the authority of the power of the air that is invested in women, the man will fight a losing battle. For women have natural, spiritual, legislative authority. It is part of their DNA. They set the atmosphere because they have authority over the atmosphere.

In the physical realm, man must lead the way into battle. But in the spiritual realm, women must prepare the way.

Now hear this:

Every drop of your authority is spiritual. If you cannot bow before the Lordship of Jesus Christ first in spirit then in the natural, you will have no authority whatsoever.

Man is part earth and part spirit. A woman is part man and part spirit. For man came from the soil and was filled with the breath of God but woman came from man and was filled with the breath of God. As man must take care of the earth, women must take care of man. And as man has dominion over the atmosphere of earth, women have dominion over the atmosphere of the spirit.

This is why Paul instructed that women be silent in church, because the women in that church were fouling the atmosphere and obstructing the advance of the Kingdom of God.

But women who are gentle and servant-hearted are the most powerful tool in the arsenal of worship. They will set an atmosphere that raises the dead and wipes out depression. They are so powerful in the spirit that they can completely bind angels or demons with their demeanor. They can stop the flow of resources completely and shut down an atmosphere of worship effortlessly.

A foolish man is a curse upon the earth but a foolish woman is a curse upon the spiritual realm.

A wise, humble woman who knows her authority and assignment to man and the spiritual realm is a tidal wave of anointing that crashes against the gates of hell with furious precision. She must know her assignment. She is assigned to man and to the spirit. And man is assigned to the earth and the spirit.

For this reason, Courier, once the floor is laid and the building is done here, in the Tent of Prayer, no man shall enter until women have first ministered to the Holy Spirit and prepared the atmosphere. They must be responsible for the look of this place. The fragrance must be beautiful so that a man may enter and be vulnerable before the Holy Spirit. The decoration must be colorful and attractive to both men and women. And you must have carpets so that no shoes may ever be worn in this place.

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Make it special, Courier. The Holy Spirit is everywhere and will be wherever you gather but make this place your special place.

Let the women tend to the King and set the atmosphere before any man is allowed to enter and let them have the same attitude at home.”

Me:

“So if I am to continue praying seven hours each day, I cannot enter the tent unless a woman was in there first?”

Guardian:

“Not a woman, Courier, seven. If at least seven women have not been in here before you, do not enter. You can do what you like, go where you like, enter any time you like. But if you want to experience levels of spiritual power that smash arguments, take my advice.”

Me:

“Advice?”

Guardian:

“I am not your Lord. I am just a messenger. Do as you please. The Holy Spirit is everywhere.”

Me:

“I will be obedient.”

Guardian:

“I know. Let us just hope that there are seven women who want you to pray in here each day as much as we want you to pray in here each day.”

Me:

“As you say, I can pray anywhere. If seven do not come, I shall not enter. I shall make that place special in my mind and lock it in my spirit as a vault is locked. What must the women do in there?”

Guardian:

“They must worship and dance and express their love completely. The fragrance is always important, Courier. They must always leave behind a beautiful fragrance.”

Me:

“How long must they be in there?”

Guardian:

“At least seven minutes. But there must be seven for those seven minutes. But they may stay for hours. And you may not enter until they say you may enter.”

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I laugh.

Me:

“Here I was expecting an angel of war to show us how to fight and advance the Kingdom and now I have to place my worship life at the mercy of the faithfulness of others. I was really looking forward to worshipping in that place.”

Guardian:

“Worship is war, Courier. Your war is not against flesh and blood, it is against spiritual entities and mind-sets that fight God. There is no use for might and power in the advance of the Kingdom of God.

The Spirit of Might is the one I serve and He is of the Spirit of God before the throne of God. It is through Him that the Kingdom advances but He is completely spirit. So His power is only made manifest when you worship in spirit. This is easy for women. Not so easy for you.

If you want to walk in the Spirit of Might, you must let the women create the atmosphere that makes Him comfortable. The tent must have the same atmosphere as the throne room. Reverence and awe and beauty must permeate the atmosphere.

But listen well, Courier:

You may enter the tent when they say the atmosphere is ready but you may never enter the tent in their presence without your wife present.

For the glory of God upon a woman makes her irresistible to man and if you do not heed this caution, you and many others will fall.”

Me:

“How about if a group of men wish to pray together? Do we still need women to enter before us?”

Guardian:

“You can do what you like. It would be better if women set the atmosphere first but I am not your master.”

Me:

“We shall be obedient to your instruction. None shall enter the Tent of Prayer unless seven women have prepared the atmosphere.”

Guardian:

“Good. Your obedience will be the cause of a flood upon this nation. Honor the women, honor their authority in the spirit, and give honor where honor is due. If others were wise, they would do the same for their places of prayer.

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But listen carefully, Courier. If any woman outside of those we show you attempts to use her spiritual authority to give you a command, expel her, her husband and her children immediately. For none who set the atmosphere may have absolute authority. There will be women who outrank you and you will gladly receive rebuke and instruction but those who set the atmosphere must come as beautiful, soft, gentle, and loving servants.

You cannot be both servant and master in the same place. One man's master may be another man's servant but never in the same place. A master who serves his servants is still their master. Thus they may be masters outside the Tent of Prayer but when they enter, they are servants. They may be tyrants at home, but when they enter the Tent of Prayer, they must be humble.

This entire vision shall rise or fall upon the faithfulness of women. For this vision is first of the spirit before anything in the flesh is accomplished.

But encourage the husbands to send them. For in due time, this place of prayer and worship will soften the hardest hearts and bring forth the most tender of relationships. Indeed, broken hearts shall become tender lovers to their husbands and they shall carry the fragrance of the Tent of Prayer wherever they go.

I ask this one thing of the women who read what is recorded:

Make this place modern and fun so that younger generations may feel at ease here. Make it a new wineskin so that new wine may flow here. It will be place of much laughter and many tears but most of all, it will be a place of authority and healing. I will enter when the courier enters but there will always be angels here.

Now come, Courier. Let us worship together! Let us declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ over the earth. I long for the power of Seraphim to run in your veins. If you are willing to sacrifice your days for worship, it will be so!

As with Moses, people will need to shield their eyes from the glory that will be upon you. The same will happen to any who become completely devoted to worship!

Come now, let us worship together!"

A year later in the spirit, but 3 hours in earth time, I wake up.

DREAM 225 – SPIRITUAL ATMOSPHERE EXPLAINED; CORPORATE WORSHIP EXPLAINED

18 April 2017.

I have been in the Tent of Prayer with Guardian for a very long time - years in the spirit. Time here is completely different.

Much is said, much is sung but I am only permitted to share what is relevant to you for now. Incline your ear, for this angel is the guardian of the atmosphere of glory and blessing. Blessing needs an atmosphere. If you can learn that as I have, you become the most fertile soil possible.

Listen with all your heart, dear friends!

Guardian:

“There are two types of prayer.

The first is private, secret prayer that is purely between you and God. Few to none should know about your inner room prayer life. To attempt to impress man with big words and practiced phrases is a foul stench in the spiritual atmosphere.

The second is corporate prayer. Upper room masses coming together as a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation. This is where you show off His glorious light and make your collective good works public so that people can see you belong to God.

Your individual prayer lives and good works must be as private as possible but your works, worship and prayer as a body must testify as proof of your love for God, for each other and for the lost.

Corporately, you must try to make every gathering a very special occasion. Go the extra mile, haul out your best cutlery, put on your favorite shirt, and make it as special as you can. For this is where the flesh must treat the things of the spirit as royalty.

God does not care about what you wear. You can come naked or in the finest suit and it would not affect Him in the least. But your subconscious, that part of you that works to justify your daily actions, takes note of what is important to you. And your spirit submits to whatever your subconscious decides is law.

When a man loves a woman and wants to win her over, he will dress well and make sure that he smells nice and he will work hard to capture her emotions. For a woman is naturally spiritually minded and thus very much in touch with the manifestation of spiritual things via emotion. And when a woman wants to win a man over, she will diet and exercise and dress in such a way that she catches his eye. For she knows that men dwell in the earthly realm and make decisions with their eyes before they are opened to the spirit.

One as We are One

Now, if you knew these things, men would be concerned with their emotional impact on women and women would be more concerned with gently handling the delicate ego of their men.

But most of you are completely ignorant. So you mess up your relationships and end up tolerating each other instead of serving and celebrating the other half of yourself.

It is the same with the Holy Spirit and the Seven Spirits before the throne and the seven handmaidens of Wisdom. If you know which atmosphere they prefer, you will have an incredible relationship with them.

Let me teach you how to create the right atmosphere.

First off, they dwell in Heaven. There is no bitterness in Heaven. There are no grudges. There is no favoritism. There is no manipulation. There is no rebellion. There is no dishonor. Heaven is a place of sensitive consideration for the emotional atmosphere.

Let me put it in a way that will help you understand what it is like.

Celestial beings are very well mannered and very considerate. They work hard to make each other feel loved, appreciated and celebrated. The focus is not only upon God, but also upon each other. For God loves it when His people dwell together in peace and harmony. Heaven is spirit and thus you will only find an atmosphere that works to grow the fruit of the Spirit.

This is why it is so important to have a place of gathering that is made special.

Conflict and misunderstandings on the earthly realm are sometimes unavoidable and now you are under pressure to make things right with each other before entering worship. Those who will not make things right with their brethren will enter a gathering where the atmosphere is so filled with the fruit of the Spirit and the love of God that it is much easier for them to forgive those who have sinned against them.

When you come together corporately in an environment that has a carefully prepared atmosphere it sets a precedent for what you would like to create at your home or work. Until you have experienced an atmosphere of worship, you don't really know what you are aiming for.

So you must create an atmosphere that is as close to the atmosphere of Heaven as possible. Because it is that heavenly anointing that breaks the yoke of the bondage of sin! It is that heavenly atmosphere that empowers you to set the captives free, heal the broken hearted, bring recovery of sight to the blind, take the Gospel to the poor and proclaim the year of the Lord's favor. But that is only the physical impact.

The spiritual impact of a gathering of believers is akin to a scattered people suddenly becoming a well-organized army. For it is in a large gathering that higher ranks receive a revelation of their marching orders.

One as We are One

You can only do so much alone, Courier. There comes a time when an army is needed. Reaching two billion souls will require an army of worshippers who are able to hear the instructions of the Holy Spirit clearly.

In corporate prayer and worship, He speaks at a different level. His instructions are way higher in corporate prayer than they are in personal prayer. For when you pray and worship together, you set an atmosphere that will advance the Kingdom of God forcefully.

An unbeliever will walk into an atmosphere that honors God and every spirit fighting to control his walk will have to wait at the door. While he is in that atmosphere, it is much easier to start the journey to overriding the lies he has been sold.

For an atmosphere that honors God will automatically be an atmosphere that honors man. For love has no favorites. Think on these things, Courier. And let us now worship together!”

We worship together for many hours and I wake up.

DREAM 226 – SHIFT FROM SLAVERY TO EMOTION TO OBEDIENT SERVANT; WORSHIP EXPLAINED (CONT.)

19 April 2017.

The exact moment that I fall asleep I am inside the Tent of Prayer, worshipping with Guardian. We worship for a few hours before he is silent for a while and then speaks.

Guardian:

“Everything has significance. Everything is an act worship. Every little thing.

A man may walk from one room to another to do a small thing. Whatever motivates or moves him is a call to servanthood. Much is done to serve the needs of the flesh and even the cooking of a meal is an act of sacrifice so that the flesh may be satisfied.

This is why you are commanded to love your neighbor as you love yourself. For these things you do for yourself are all acts of love and worship.

For a man to say that he does not love himself is a lie. Even rebelling against your own body by piercing it, starving it, tattooing it, or violating it with sexual immorality - these are all acts of worship to your ego or lust or need to be right. As long as the body is alive, the very act of keeping it alive is an act of worship.

There is nothing that is not worship. Every moment of every day testifies to where your heart dwells. For where your treasure is, there your heart is.

You were created to worship and to love and to nurture. It is impossible for you to not do those things.

Know this, Courier:

Man is wonderful. Man is the exact image of God which is love. Man is love made flesh. For man to be born, an act of love must occur.

But when man gives his soul to the enemy, he corrupts the love that resides within him. And he takes that which is pure and makes it foul.

But still, a man may be born to this world because of an act of rape and even then that man may become love made flesh. For as God is love, man is love.

Love may become corrupted but it starts out pure and any corruption can be washed away if man chooses to become love once again.

A mother worships her children with her daily sacrifices. A father worships his family by setting himself to work each day.

One as We are One

You cannot love without worship and you cannot worship without love. If you understand that neither love nor worship require emotion, all of this will make sense to you.

For both love and worship are acts of obedience.

This is why you are courier, because you are obedient beyond emotion. You are able to do as you are instructed without waiting for your emotions to give you permission.

A man who takes instructions from his emotion is a fool in every way. A woman who takes instructions from her emotions is destructive in every way. Both bring devastation upon their house and curses upon their finances.

Wisdom requires obedience. Emotion demands obedience. You cannot serve both. You must choose.

It is the same with love and worship. If you submit to emotion, you will hardly ever worship and your love will be conditional.

But if you worship and love out of obedience to God, your emotions will be satisfied way beyond your greatest expectations.

But if you serve your emotions, you will spend your life worshipping Mammon, the god of never enough, and emotional highs will be your currency, as money is the currency of the greedy.

You will love and worship and serve according to how you feel instead of out of obedience.

In regards to worshipping God:

If everything is an act of worship, then you should be worshipping God for at least ten percent of each day. But this is very difficult when your emotions are your god. Thus you start with one night each week and on that night, you work to teach yourself obedient worship.

None of this is compulsory, Courier. But it brings forth power and control over the spiritual atmosphere around you, your family, your finances and your health.

Worship is warfare for it is in worship that your spiritual legislative authority is made known to you.

In bowing to the Lordship of Jesus Christ, you become aware of His heart for people and your assignment becomes clearer to you.

For you can only move in the fullness of your authority under His authority when you are about the Father's business. Every believer must be able to come from the upper room each day in the fullness of authority as Peter did. This so that you are able to call men to repentance and obedience. This so that you are able to make disciples as you have been commanded.

But if you are in submission to your emotion, you will do nothing and you will be as the unfaithful steward. You cannot trust people who worship emotion. They will throw you under the bus the moment you let their emotion down. They are immature and double minded, swept this way and that way by the smallest wind.

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But they need to grow and they need a safe place to shift from slavery to emotion to obedient servant.

For as slaves to emotion they are useless to the Kingdom. We cannot use them in war at all. They get hurt and offended before the first shots are even fired. They give up before the army even reaches the real battlefield. They think that the battle is with their brethren.

Disciplined worship is the safest place for them to grow. For as they shake off the old man and put on the new man, let the new man be a man who walks in the authority of the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

In corporate worship, led by strong, confident servants, is where this metamorphosis is most effective. There, among prayer and worship warriors, they become stronger and stronger in mere months instead of years.

I tell you this, Courier:

Where it usually takes three years to change a man, corporate worship will take as little as seven months. For grafting takes place, impartation takes place, camaraderie takes place and, most powerful of all, agreement among generals and corporals takes place.

If you desire to grow fast, pray and worship with a seasoned warrior. Especially couriers. If you pray and worship often with a courier, every change in your life is sped up. Broken men who walk in the authority of Christ are the meek that the Son refers to. Prayer and worship with the meek is a very good idea.

Remember that everything you do is an act of worship, even eating. So make every act a special act. And work to become mindful of the presence of the Holy Spirit in every action.

When you speak to servants, speak as if you are in the presence of God, because you are.

Come Courier, let us worship together. Let us declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ in this tent of prayer. Let our prayers touch every molecule in every stone.”

We worship for hours and I wake up with a fullness of revelation about the importance of patience. Of special note to me is the amount of time it takes to mature. I was hoping for days and weeks, Guardian refers to months and years.

Take note of this dear friend. The renewing of the mind is a thing that takes time!

DREAM 227 – WORSHIP EXPLAINED (CONT.)

20 April 2017.

I am on the bridge that extends over the land beneath Michael's calf. Guardian stands to my right, Gatherer to my left and Uriel next to Gatherer. Breakthrough stands with his back to us at the border of the property and the provincial border halfway across the bridge over the river.

Breakthrough is at his full height, probably about forty meters (about 130 feet) high, and stands calmly while a principality paces up and down at the border cursing with disgusting profanity.

Guardian:

"Behold, the principality of delay for the region. It seeks to extend its right to delay business deals to this land directly but cannot exercise the judicial authority. Too many believers are starting to speak blessing over this land.

Watch the Tent of Prayer, Courier."

We stand together watching from the bridge as a group of ladies enter and the tent starts to throb with pulsing light that illuminates the entire property as rings of light flash outwards in intervals. The tent almost looks like Saturn with all the rings of light pulsing from it.

Me:

"When are we?"

Guardian:

"We are back to quarter to seven last night.

It is important for you to see and communicate the direct effects of united prayer. Watch carefully, Courier."

I can make out dancing shapes through the open side of the tent and the light becomes so brilliant that I have to shield my eyes. Then the light dies down a bit and I see myself and others head into the tent.

The light dies down even further and even almost gutters out completely.

Guardian:

"This is you disrespectfully fumbling with the sound while people disrespectfully talk nonsense instead of worshipping."

I keep quiet and continue watching.

The light suddenly explodes into brilliance; it is almost like looking into the sun. Waves of different colored light start pulsing outwards with incredible intensity and I hear the principality behind me scream in frustration.

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Guardian:

“This is you leading from your spirit in the same way that you and I worship. The different colors are people connecting and joining in.”

The light gutters to low, dimmed flashes.

Guardian:

“Those low flashes are you starting to sing songs instead of in the spirit because you are concerned that you might be making people uncomfortable with your and my way of connecting. They are there to connect the way that you and I connect. If you ever do that again I will leave that tent and never come back.

Hear me well, Courier:

I am the guardian of glory and blessing. As I guard, so must you. Your disobedience has cost this entire region another week of delay. For you defaulted straight back to that empty, robotic clanging that we have to stomach from churches every week.

People must sing their own songs from their own spirits; not that parroted garbage that does not require any creativity. You have disappointed me greatly.

Have we not worshipped together in spirit and in truth? Have you not seen what true worship looks like? Why do you default back to concert singer? It would have been better if you were in a bar and received money for that performance. Do you think a few goosebumps is the Holy Spirit?

Grow up. If you are to lead, lead in spirit and in truth as you and I worship.

Surely I tell you, that horrible noise will have you worshipping without me. Do what you like, I can't stop you, you are your own man and your free will gives you much power. But hear me well: I don't have to put up with that mediocre, mindless nonsense.

I will not speak to you again until you show that you are listening. I will watch you lead corporately again when next you have more than twenty gathered in the tent of prayer.

The ladies prepared the atmosphere and you butchered it.

People drove from far distances, some with fuel money that they could not afford. They come expecting to connect and you disrespect them by catering for the lazy among them.

I leave now, Courier, and I shall return when you show that you are listening.”

Guardian disappears.

I stay silent as Uriel, Gatherer and I continue to watch the tent, and Breakthrough stands facing the agitated principality of delay.

Massive pulses of light now begin to explode from the tent.

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Gatherer:

“The uniters begin to pray. The pulses are the agreement of other uniters. Look at the edge of the tent towards the stage side.”

I see a strong glow of light that seems to be breathing in and out.

Gatherer:

“Behold! The broken man and his wife working to connect. They hunger for a true connection. When you heed the words of Guardian, they will connect in the spirit. You cannot connect such high ranking people in the spirit with worship that does not require individual creative connection.”

Uriel:

“Listen carefully, son of sorrow:

You have spent so many years leading lazy people in worship, begging them to connect. Those who come to the Tent of Prayer are not lazy. They come to connect on a completely different level. You must have the confidence to lead maturely. Even the children will connect to the higher plain. Do not be afraid to lead where Guardian takes you.

All who come here, all who build, all who dance, all who worship, all who pray, all of them do so at great personal sacrifice because they hunger for a different level. They are sick of empty forms of godliness that lack power. You must worship as if nobody is in the room and take them with you so that we may walk and talk with them.

Without the ability to connect personally, creatively in the spiritual realm, they stand no chance of experiencing opened eyes. Take them with you so that they know where to go in their private time. Don't reinforce that horrible parrot worship stuff.

Tell me, son of sorrow:

“Why did you stop flowing?”

Me:

“I could feel some in the room struggling to connect and I did not want to leave them behind.”

Uriel:

“Why are you yoking with unbelievers in the spirit when you should be yoking with the believers?”

Gatherer:

“If they stay behind, that is their choice. Don't hold us all back because some had a bad day! We are about Kingdom business here, son of sorrow, quit pandering to slow walkers. Set the pace and force them to run so that they may become spiritually fit.

Listen well:

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The women set the atmosphere, you started off well, those who prayed did a good job, but you were operating at less than 1% of where you operate when you are with Guardian. Do not lose Guardian, son of sorrow. He is the most important teacher the Holy Spirit will ever send you. Work to have him take up residence and you shall have a portal between the very throne room of God and that tent of prayer. Stop trying to pander to people, you will bring down curses upon yourself and waste everyone's time. Including ours. Receive this rebuke and grow."

Me:

"I receive it. The next time we meet corporately, I shall take all who are willing to follow with me."

Gatherer:

"Do this and they shall feel the warmth of the fires from the blades of the Cherubim. Prepare and practice all week, son of sorrow. Concentrate and focus with all your might. You must tear this veil that man has once again hung to block himself from the holy of holies.

Jesus tore the veil but man insists on hanging it each time. Rip the veil so that it becomes normal to walk in Eden again.

Leave this talk of business plans and ideas to those among the Seven and the Twelve who have been assigned by the Holy Spirit. Be the courier, tear the veil, and bring revelation. You are to add three hours to your prayer time each day for the next seven days.

An entire generation of worship leaders awaits the obedience of the courier and the Seven. Focus on the extra three hours on worship. Practice connecting from the earthly realm to the spiritual realm.

This is not a game. Work it out with fear and trembling. If you want to grant angels the legislative authority to open doors, you must wage war with worship - true worship, worship that comes from the creative heart of every worshiper.

The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 228 – INSTRUCTIONS TO ALL WHO READ WHAT IS RECORDED HERE

22 April 2017.

Uriel and I stand in the streets of a smoke filled informal settlement. Some call these places slums, others call them squatter camps. Smoke is thick in the air as winter begins to show its first chill and families start to burn just about anything that they can find to stay warm.

My soul is so tired that I cannot even muster the usual anger and frustration at the ludicrous nature of humanity to allow such poverty to exist. So I just stand there, waiting for Uriel to speak.

Uriel:

I was there when Jacob used a stone for a pillow at the place he called Bethel. He had nothing but the blessing of his father and instructions to go to his uncle Laban. He came back down that same path twenty years later as a wealthy man.

It is important to know that he recognized that place and consecrated that place. He knew that the place where he had his encounter with the Lord had very special geographically spiritual value. And that entire place was blessed because of him. He recognized Bethel as a gateway to Heaven. It is the recognition of the gateway that is one of the keys to bringing blessing upon a region.

I have seen that you are tired and discouraged and that you long to work among the poor again, but you must continue to build the gateway.

The Son is the gateway for all and the Holy Spirit is the ladder but there are specific places where Heaven itself is able to touch earth because of man's obedience to the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Where you are now is very important for it shall bring blessing upon the entire nation. Your city and the region around you shall be extremely prosperous. Only continue to be faithful. Continue to build that infrastructure that will create the atmosphere for obedience to the gate and the stairway.

You did well in worship last night and catered nicely for the children that were there. All who came did so out of love and obedience. Two very important keys were released last night, son of sorrow. This region shall be blessed because of it.

Michael has asked both Gatherer and Guardian to leave you until your seventh day, which will be Thursday evening, so that you may have rest while you pray and worship those extra three hours."

Me:

"It was easier going from one hour of prayer to seven than it is going from seven to ten. I am completely exhausted at the end of each day. Why is this? Should prayer not energize me?"

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Uriel:

“For now, there are only three people in all of your nation who are able to sustain seven hours of prayer for as many months as you do. And of them, only two are able to concentrate for ten hours of prayer for longer than one day. Such hours do not only require spiritual maturity, but also raw obedience.

Know this, son of sorrow:

The exhaustion that you feel is the heaviness of the spiritual realm upon your emotions. You cannot pray for so long without feeling what God, the witnesses and the angels feel.

Tell me, son of sorrow, how do you feel emotionally?”

Me:

“I feel like we need more people, more money, more energy and longer days. I feel so tired that my body creaks and groans like that of an old man. I was hoping that Heaven would sustain me; that I would run and not grow weary, walk and not faint.”

Uriel:

“You will eventually be fully sustained when your body grows accustomed to the weight that your soul must carry.

You must play more, son of sorrow. Complete your ten hours of prayer and play more.

Now convey this message to all who read what you record:

There is no battle in the flesh that is worth fighting. Every fleshly battle is a trap and a complete waste of time.

Every financial investment into things of the flesh is a complete waste of time.

You must invest into eternal things for you are an eternal being making investments into your eternal life. There is no greater investment than spiritual unity. For from spiritual unity comes physical blessing.

But you need faith to create spiritual unity and faith needs works to come alive. For without works, faith is nothing but worthless intention. If you want to please God, you must have faith, which is works. Thus it is impossible to please God without good works. By the grace of the Son, in acknowledging Him as Lord, you may enter Heaven not pleasing God but riding purely on the coat tails of grace.

If you love God, you will do much more than scrape through, if you love Him, you must do as He commands. You must do good works to show the goodness of God so that more may come to repentance.

All sin has been crucified upon the cross. Sin is no longer the judgment criteria, obedience is.

The good works that are required of you in this moment of history is to create a center point of unity; a place where you unite faithfully with believers from different cultures; a place that has total spiritual legislative authority. In that place, generals will meet and children will be turned into leaders.

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We have placed the courier in that place and keep him there so that there is never a single moment of any change in legislative authority.

From this place, blessing will spread throughout the region and to the first seven portals around the seats of power in the nation. And from those places, more portals will open.

But you must complete the first place. You must pay off the land and build the infrastructure. You must do this at all costs. For only once the first portal is completely open, will the overflow for the entire region occur.

If you are reading what the courier records, you are called to make this happen. For this vision will not only tear down the principalities that enforce poverty in this region but in every region that systematically connects in the spirit.

You have learned that the woman is to accept her responsibility for the spiritual atmosphere in your places of prayer and in her home.

Well, listen carefully:

The women of each region must take responsibility for the spiritual atmosphere of every region. They must sing and dance and raise the daughters of that region together so that every young girl may be raised in love, acceptance and security that will help her preserve her purity.

For men govern the physical realm and are empowered when the spiritual atmosphere is pure. But when the spiritual atmosphere is heavy, men become foolish and brash and tear the world apart in their anger and frustration.

Gather together in praise and worship as much as you can. Eat together and laugh together as believers. Walk away from the idea that your family consists of those under your roof. No, your family are the believers who will unite.

If you had any sense and were willing to listen to heavenly guidance you would meet every Saturday night and let your children play together while you break bread, eat, drink and laugh together. You would start with prayer and praise and work hard to make sure that those from embattled communities would join you.

Fools allow the world to raise their children. Fools expose their children to the ways of unbelievers and are shocked when their children act like unbelievers.

Gather together as often as you can, sometimes to pray, sometimes to have fun, but gather together often.

This is what the courier has been sent to establish: a template for a place of absolute consecration to worship, prayer, praise, fellowship and fun.

The enemy has ripped you apart and you live as individual family units among the Philistines. You fight your battles alone and dream for yourselves instead of for your communities. You are ashamed of the

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Gospel because your gospel is a selfish gospel. The world will flock to join you for fun. They will pray with you and worship with you and enjoy music that sets a wonderful spiritual atmosphere with you. But this nonsense of meeting in one place for one hour once a week ... have you lost your minds?

You are one family, act like it. Reach out to your community as a strong community of believers. Stop hiding away in your denominations and franchises. Let the world see how you love one another. Let them see your laughter and let them see your God.

Do you see where we placed the courier? We placed him where everyone can see him so that everyone can see you all gathering together. We expect the same from all over the world. The only way the world can see that you belong to Jesus is by the love and community that you proactively show one another.

Seek first the Kingdom and the floodgates of blessing will open.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 229 – CHRIST ALONE IS THE HEAD AND FINAL AUTHORITY

23 April 2017.

At ten hours of prayer each day, I struggle to tell whether I am awake or dreaming. The lines between the spirit world and this world are starting to blur. I talk to people, seeing things around them that I am nervous to vocalize in case the people before me are not in the spirit.

I have received heavenly rebuke that will bow the knee of the smallest ego and completely destroy the ego driven. My ego is so buffeted by the angels and witnesses that I have come to despise the movement of my lips.

It is as if my tongue works against me - to betray me, and to betray this pride, this need to be right, this need to be special. But even in the spiritual realm, where the physical tongue is not required, even there is my devious heart exposed. For my heart places itself upon a pedestal, passing judgment over those who would turn their back upon the poor. And in passing judgment, I suppose myself their betters.

I sometimes stand in front of friends, brothers, sisters while listening to them pass judgment upon the Body of Christ; against this church or that church, this leader or that leader, and watch as the principalities behind them squirm with glee. This amount of time in the spirit taps the strength from my flesh so that even rebuking their sinful activity is too much effort, so my tongue joins them in betraying the core of who we are. And loveless abomination flows freely. Judgment and criticism, the playthings of the great deceiver, flow from my deceitful lips.

Dream 229 begins.

I stand beneath the bridge upon the land beneath Michael's calf, where many sound their horns in a cry to Heaven, and I cry out to the Holy Spirit to heal these betrayers of mine, and these lips of mine that refuse to submit to my spirit.

Builder appears beside me, so resplendent in glory that I must squint my eyes and eventually close them, head bowed, tired.

Builder:

"The weight is easy, son of sorrow. You can carry it with ease, but you refuse to see who you are."

Me:

"If I become whom I suspect I am called to be, I will wreak pain and division upon the Body of Christ. I cannot be that man."

Builder:

"Why is it so important to you that people like you? Can you not leave that childish fantasy in your past? You are the courier; you are to be the sword of the Gatherer: to render asunder wheat from chaff

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and bring unity to the Body. You are a fire that must burn so that other fires may burn. You are a voice that must lend strength to other voices.

Those who hunger for unity are alone, son of sorrow. Someone must be the light, someone must lead.”

Me:

“Am I not courier? Nothing more? I am instructed not to lead, I am only to record what I see and hear. Am I not obedient unto having no life but this sacrifice? Speak plainly messenger, what is it that you want from me?”

Builder:

“A man may lead from the flesh and create for himself many followers. But a man who leads in the spirit will bring forth those who follow the Lamb.

Lead without commands, and lead without instructions. Courier what you hear and see with authority. For man has made man into gods. They bow and scrape before charismatic personalities and commit idolatry.

Hear me, son of sorrow:

You are the Bride of Christ. If you marry yourself to any other in the spirit, you commit adultery. Christ is the head. Christ alone. To bow your knee before any man is to debase all that the Lamb has sacrificed. Hold the sword of the Spirit aloft, son of sorrow. Command the same of all who hear your voice and all read your words.

The Son is the final authority - HIS words are God. For only He is the Word made manifest. The sword illuminates His Word. The Holy Spirit is the illuminator, not man.

To place your trust in man and bow your knee to the deceitful tongue of manipulators is to shackle yourself to hell itself.

Have you not seen how your brethren ignore the words of the Son? Have you not seen how they lust after the things of the flesh? Why do you think the Holy Spirit intercedes with groaning? They sin against Him in their millions. Do you not think it strange that Jesus Himself rebukes the rich while these apostolic abominations flaunt their opulence in the face of the poor?

Open your mouth wide, son of sorrow, let the fire that rips and tears pour forth. Call the uniters and worshippers out from between the legs of that great whore. But call them without a legible word. Call them with groaning and lamentation lest your tongue betray you and you sit as judge.

All who read what you record must do the same. Close your closet door; shut the door to your room and weep and lament. Let the righteous fury birth from the groaning of your heart.

Call forth the sons of Issachar. Shout to Zion. Proclaim the year of the Lord's favor. Assert your authority in the spirit and grant the angels release to bring forth the workers who are trapped between

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the breasts of the great prostitute. Quell their lust for wealth and power with your righteous anger. Scream your throat hoarse and let your tears be as blood upon the soil.

The harvest is ripe. The workers are few. Deep calls to deep, son of sorrow. Call from the depths of your spirit. For though they suckle from Babylon, Zion is upon their bellies. They will hear and they will come. They will come in their millions and they will carry the flame of compassion of the Lamb.

Worship is a place of violent, passionate surrender. Surrender completely, advance the Kingdom by force!"

Me:

"What is this judgment from you Builder? Is this not the domain of Gatherer? Is this whore not the one you made? Is this not the doing of your generation?"

Builder:

"My generation passes, but their heartless ambition is passed to their sons. I read from the scrolls of the Holy Spirit so that you may receive strategy with context. But first, son of sorrow, will you take up your mantle? Will you be what is needed. Will you be what is hated?"

Me:

"It is hard enough to be courier. I cannot be more unless the Friendly Man Himself gives the command. For I am a terrible force of pent-up fury and I fear what will spring forth if I open the torrents. And my generation is furious with me. If the torrent flows from me, surely it shall flow from them. They are sick of the whore as I am sick of the whore. There are those who are far greater than I who will shout from all seven mountains and fire shall rain down upon the generation of old. Where is the love in what you ask? Where is the grace? Where is the mercy? Where is the goodness of God?"

The familiar voice that I love so much speaks from behind me and I lie down, face to the earth as the Lamb of God speaks.

Friendly Man:

"Love does not protect ten wolves at the expense of hundred sheep. Grace does not spare the life of a liar who teaches children to lie. Mercy does not spare the life of a murder who has killed again. The goodness of God is in His love for all of mankind and His plan to bring freedom to the masses.

I did not come to bring peace, Courier, I came to bring the sword.

You wanted Me to tell you directly. Here I am again, saying what I said two thousand years ago: Feed My sheep, love My sheep, and protect My sheep. Courier this to your entire generation. Open the gates of your passion and let righteous fury pour from your hearts. As I ripped the veil and destroyed the temple must you all rip the veils and destroy the temples. Pull down the houses of idolatry and bring My people to be one as We are One.

One as We are One

Heed the words of the Builder. He will give you the blueprint. Make disciples who walk in the spirit. Seek first the Kingdom of God!"

Builder:

"Will you submit, son of sorrow?"

Me:

"I will do as I am instructed."

Builder:

"Hear me then:

The weakness of your generation is that you hate rank. You hate submitting to one another. Thus you cannot give honor where honor is due. You must overcome this weakness, there is one King and His Kingdom is not a democracy. Neither is it steeped in nepotism and corruption.

Can you bow to one another in recognition of function? The fivefold ministry is an equipping function and not a control function. The words of the Son, those contained in the four Gospels, those are the head. Those are the final authority. There is no revelation that outranks them. Only Jesus is King. Only Jesus is Lord. Every word from His mouth is a command. And those who love Him will do as He instructs.

Submit to one another in seniority of function. The wise among you will know what this means and they will teach you well.

But listen with both ears, son of sorrow:

To worship a man and quote his words more than you quote the words of the Son of God is to show your true loyalty. No prophet of old or new, no leader of old or new, none outrank the Son of God. For all seek their own and only the Son has the blueprint to the establishing of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

In worship, declare His Lordship. In worship, declare His Word superior. In worship declare His way superior. Do this so that in deed and in action you are manifesting His will and His Word.

His Kingdom is all. Seek first His Kingdom. The time has come for the Body to break the chains of manipulation and to tear down the altars to man.

Lead this generation to Christ alone. There is no other voice that is worthy of our ears.

As long as poverty rules this earth, count it as an indictment against you. A tree is known by its fruit and the fruit upon the tree of the believer must be righteous and generous. If a child starves anywhere on earth and you have the power to save it, yet do not, you have turned your back upon the Son of God Himself.

One as We are One

Barachiel is hard on you, son of sorrow. He is hard on you because you will not wipe out poverty without worship. And in the throne room of God, where Barachiel is guardian of blessing and glory, even there does the Holy Spirit weep for these children and for the disobedience of the saints, and Barachiel with Him.

Throw your life into worship that cries and celebrates and shouts and illuminates from the core of your generation. For your generation are the harvesters of the greatest harvest. The time has come for the greatest awakening.

RISE ECHAD (Echad), RISE AND ROAR!

The Kingdom is all. Put the Kingdom first!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all. My generation will not fail. We are One."

I wake up.

DREAM 230 – THE WEIGHT OF UNBELIEF EXPLAINED

24 April 2017.

I have been worshipping and praying for many hours beneath the tree that we have nicknamed '*the Tree of Life*'. Uriel and Builder have been standing motionlessly, glory streaming from their faces as they patiently wait for me to complete this bit of time in the spirit.

I hardly use words anymore. I desire to be an instrument that harmonizes with the sound of Heaven. The atmosphere is so thick with the anointing that the air around me looks like a fog of some sort.

I am suddenly overwhelmed with a sense of absolute love and the words '*Atah, Adonai, Ahuvi*' pour from my mouth over and over again.

After a time I am silent and Uriel speaks.

Uriel:

"There are things so deep within the soul that no human words can express them. Both sorrow and joy can be so rich and vast that even the greatest vocabulary may betray their depth and breadth. Only deep can understand deep. And only deep can cry out to deep.

For the Holy Spirit too does not constrain Himself to the limitation of human words or languages. He intercedes with groaning and sings from His depths as an instrument that requires no lyrics. And all of creation harmonizes with Him.

There is a time and place for everything, son of sorrow. There is a time for words and a time for tongues. But your time in prayer supersedes words. You do well to abandon words in favor of the cry of the depths of your soul."

Me:

"Indeed, it is much easier to pray like this. The eighth hour comes fast, and the ninth falls away quickly. The tenth no longer holds the labor of flesh so painfully. But to return to this realm and speak with people exhausts me. For I lay myself and my thoughts down to adopt the thoughts of the Son, but man seeks to discuss things that are of no relevance to the Kingdom.

I desire to love, not judge. But the emptiness of the words of believers without faith brings upon me such weariness that I long for sleep.

Tell me, Uriel, why is it that the words of an unbeliever do not tire me so? Why is it that a believer lacking faith is such a weight upon me?"

Uriel:

The unbeliever is not yet filled with the Spirit. So he carries no weight or authority in the spirit. He is driven before the winds of mammon and knows no better.

One as We are One

But the believer is filled with the Spirit of God and every word that is uttered from his lips, whether in fear or faith, carries the weight of the Kingdom of God. Some misrepresent the Kingdom of God with their lack of faith and are heavy weights upon both angel and believer alike.

Believers without faith are a stench in the spirit. They take the breath away and infuse the atmosphere with a foul odor that repels the very angels sent to make the impossible possible.

A believer that does not believe is so heavy because they call God a liar. Their lack of faith in what God can do is an accusation against His competence. They take God Himself to the court of their unbelief and prosecute Him there. And in doing so they call every believer who has faith a fool.

You must not tolerate this, son of sorrow. You must rebuke this lack of faith, for it grieves the Spirit and it is the Holy Spirit within you that you feel recoiling from the accusation.

A man may express his doubts with awe and reverence, asking for an increase in wisdom so that his faith may increase. But to flaunt his fear as if it were wisdom is an indictment against the very throne of God.

Take note, son of sorrow:

As you become more attuned to the spiritual realm, words that contradict what your spirit accepts as truth will grieve you as they do the Holy Spirit.

Do not lend your ear or your time to believers who stubbornly refuse to believe. Invite them to worship with you so that you may impart the spirit of faith. But consider your ears sanctified and keep them holy."

Builder:

"Consider this, son of sorrow:

An army can only have one commander in chief. To have the soldiers questioning every command would bring total chaos. Yet you tolerate this in the eternal Kingdom. Though grace covers their insurrection, they are still traitors to the Kingdom. For to turn your back upon what God calls possible is to betray Him.

Thankfully the Father knows that His children are still growing and His love covers a multitude of sins. But just because a thing is covered by love does not mean that it is anything different to what it is.

An army moves on command. And only through obedience to every command can an army move in unity. But if those in charge of supplies are disobedient, they bring the entire army to a halt.

It is in the nature of the slaves of mammon to rebel against the call of the King to advance His Kingdom with money and manpower. Indeed, they are offended at the very thought of parting with their treasure. It is thus because they lack faith in an eternal kingdom.

Truly I tell you this:

One as We are One

Those who build up storehouses on earth cannot claim to be of the faith, for their faith is not in eternity, it is in this life and in the riches of this life. They are traitors under grace. Do not waste your time trying to convince them, for they seek to gain the world at the expense of their souls.

Faith is generous and obedient. But for a selfish man to become a faithful man requires the infilling of the Holy Spirit.

Thus the core of your strategy must continue to be prayer and worship. But not just any worship, deep calling to deep.

When you activate the deep kind of worship, you activate the deep kind of faith. And there, in that deep faith, you will please God and the Holy Spirit will work to renew your mind so that you may walk in the perfect will of God. But without the Holy Spirit and the anointing, such things are impossible. Only the Holy Spirit can reshape the heart of man.

This is why the Kingdom is more important than a roof over your head or food on your table. It is more important than the breath in your lungs. For what is the point of breathing the breath of God if you exhale the breath of the liar and the deceiver?

No, seek first the Kingdom, seek first the depths of worship, wait in that upper room until you are anointed with fire and then go out and preach a gospel that brings man to repentance and selfless generosity.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow.

Seek first the Kingdom. Seek first the Spirit of the Kingdom.

Let deep cry out to deep and you shall see more power than you have even heard of.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 231 – TO IGNORE THOSE IN NEED IS TO IGNORE JESUS

25 April 2017.

Uriel, Builder, Breakthrough and I are inside the Tent of Prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. None of us say a word. I am in front of the stage, kneeling, focused in deep meditation, completely connected from the depth of the government that rests in my belly. A low hum reverberates from my lips, resonating through my chest and throat.

The presence of the Holy Spirit is so tangible that I can sense Him in a near physical form upon the throne that my mind has created upon the stage.

He has my absolute attention. I don't move a muscle.

As I hum this meditative melody, thousands of pictures flash through my mind as if I am uploading and downloading information to and from the spiritual realm. I realize that the deepest part of my soul is able to intercede for thousands of details about thousands of people faster than the speed of conscience thought. And now, in total awe of the Holy Spirit, I feel my spirit link with Him.

Hundreds of thousands of pictures flood my spirit and meditative humming changes key and tempo. I am praying for every single person I have ever met, even fleetingly. The pictures in my mind are suddenly accompanied by prayers and I can hear them all and see them all simultaneously.

There is no way I can pray in this much detail for even one person with English words, yet my spirit intercedes with the Holy Spirit and defies time and space. The presence of the Holy Spirit radiates waves of power and I lie face down, my song now in full synchronization with His.

More, millions more, even billions more pictures flow from the mind of the Holy Spirit into mine and my subconscious assimilates every drop effortlessly. I am now interceding for people I have never met. My spirit is completely focused.

Now something incredible happens. My meditative melody is joined by more and more voices as my spirit develops a harmonizing voice for every single picture that it sees. And now my spirit sings with millions of perfectly synchronized, harmonized voices.

Breakthrough begins to sing with me, the full anointing of his station as Zaphkiel, Seraphim of the throne room, brought to bear. Wind begins to buffet the walls of the tent and a cloud fills the interior. I can feel the moisture of the condensation upon the back of my neck as I lie there.

And now Uriel begins to speak with a loud voice that rises and falls in concert with our choirs of the spirit.

Uriel:

“Deep cries out to deep. Deep cries out to deep. Deep cries out to deep.

One as We are One

And in the depths of every man will he find the very law of God, written there upon his spirit and upon that scroll shall every man find the cries of all of mankind and all of Heaven. For all of Heaven is one and cries with one loud voice for the salvation of mankind.

We shout:

'Come! Come all you who are weary and heavy laden, come and enter your rest. Come now, detach yourself from your Philistine wife. Come! Detach yourself from mammon. Come as you are so that the Father may place a ring upon your finger and a cloak upon your shoulders. Come beloved, come!'

Builder too raises his voice and speaks in concert with the symphony that pours forth from our spirits.

Builder:

"Detach yourselves from the whore of Babylon. Gaze no longer upon her breasts, rip your gaze from her seductive eyes, untangle your legs from hers. She has seduced you with false promises and her lips run red with your blood and the blood of your children.

Come children of Zion, detach yourself from the lies that hinder love. Come children of Heaven, open your heart to compassion, return to your first love. Serve Jesus as Lord, do as He commands!"

Breakthrough rises and lifts me to my feet as we continue to flow in perfect harmony. And now one, without the myriad of voices that intercede, he lays his hands upon my shoulders and speaks.

Breakthrough:

"Mourn, son of obedience. The time for rejoicing shall come, but it is not now. Mourn and let Wisdom produce within you the sorrow of revelation.

For though many cry out to God, they cry out selfishly. They cry out for their own homes, their own health, their own businesses, their own ministries, and their own safety. And they care nothing for the billions who are laid waste by the spirit of mammon.

Mourn, son of obedience, let the very sorrows that cause the Holy Spirit to groan wash over you. For the children of Zion are bowed low by their hunger to impress one another. See how they worship at the perfectly sensual feet of the whore of Babylon, who is Mammon. They are lost in rapture to her swaying hips and their ears are tuned to her full lips. But her heart is black as night and they have made her heart their hearts.

Mourn, son of obedience. Mourn and cry out from the depths of your inner sorrows. Sorrow may last for this long night and joy shall come in the morning. But this night is long. It is long because the enemy has pulled the darkness of greed over the eyes of the elite. And they cling to their earthly inheritance while millions starve. They cling to their opulent luxuries while children die."

Pictures of hundreds of millions of children in poverty flash through my spirit and my heart breaks with a loud crack.

One as We are One

Every voice within my spirit begins to weep and groan and now the entire interior of the Tent of Prayer is bathed in glorious light.

I raise my head and cry out with a million voices.

Me:

“Come disobedient hearts. Release the resources. Come disobedient hearts. Release your time. Come disobedient hearts. The harvest is ripe. Can you not see it? The harvest is ripe! Send the manpower, send the money. Come, let us go and feed these sheep and care for them with all of our hearts! Come! Come! Come!”

And from the throne upon which the Holy Spirit sits upon our small stage in our small tent, the Friendly Man rises. And He walks to me and steps down from the stage. And He too lays his hands upon my shoulders.

Friendly man:

“Call as I call, Courier. Those who answer do well. For they are good and faithful servants. But those who turn a deaf ear and withhold what you ask will be cast into the fire as chaff.

Bare this burden with Me. Care with Me. Love with Me. Walk in compassion with Me. Feel My sorrow for the lost and My joy for the found. Let My heart be your heart and My mind be your mind. Worship together as one. Make disciples. Take the Good News to the poor.

Burn with passion and issue commands with confidence. I am with you all. But warn the wicked and the lazy among you. Warn them to work out their salvation with fear and trembling. Warn them.

Tell them this:

You cannot serve both God and mammon. For God feeds the very people that mammon seeks to subjugate. I have come to set the captives free and Mammon seeks to enslave.

Warn them, Courier. Warn them, son of My sorrow. To ignore those in need is to ignore Me.”

I wake up suddenly.

Consider yourself warned friend. Use your lips to warn others.

The eradication of poverty is our burden to bear. It is our assignment. And we do it by advancing the Kingdom of God in united prayer and making disciples.

DREAM 232 – HOW TO CREATE FROM THE SPIRITUAL REALM

26 April 2017.

Builder, Breakthrough and I have been praying and worshipping together in the Tent of Prayer for a few hours. Visual images flash through my mind at a rate that is far too quick for my conscious mind to follow but as I sing in my meditative tongue, my faith pours into every picture.

Where I was able to pray for each of the Seven for an hour, I am now able to cover their needs in seconds. An hour now covers them, anyone around them and anyone they have ever met in stunning detail. As I pray, a song continues to burst forth from the deepest part of me and I intercede in a state of total worship.

Now Breakthrough speaks.

Breakthrough:

“That which is seen in the physical realm was first in the unseen realm. It was all in the mind of God, perfectly pictured, before it was physically created.

Heed the words of the strategist whom you call ‘*Builder*’. He shall now teach you a great truth, son of obedience! You have done well to honor wisdom with sacrifice, for now comes a powerful revelation that will answer the questions of many.”

Builder:

“All that is made must first have a blueprint, a detailed picture, a vivid revelation with physical intention. This is created in the unseen world and manifest into the seen world. Nothing that is made is not first manifest in the mind before it is manifest in the world. All that is because it was first a picture in someone's mind before it entered the physical realm.

This is why it is impossible to please God without faith. For faith gives what is unseen substance and provides it with evidence so that it may materialize.

But fear has the same effect. It focuses on what is yet unseen and is thus manifest into the physical world.

For that which a man pictures in his mind spurs him to action and guides his tongue.

Faith without works is dead.

Fear without works is dead.

A man may picture his fears, dwell upon them, speak of them, act upon his fear and produce his fears with full belief, discipline and commitment.

One as We are One

In the same way he may create the pictures of what he desires to achieve, focus upon those pictures, speak of them, and act upon them to create what he sees so vividly in the unseen world.

This is why it is important to make the vision plain so that it easy for others to commit the picture to their unseen faith and manifest it in the seen realm.

If you focus purely on what is seen, you will change nothing. If you focus upon what it is unseen, you will create many new things.

Abraham was shown pictures of stars in the sky and the Son of God spoke with many parables so that a picture may be formed within the mind of man to produce a blueprint for faith.

And the Holy Spirit produces many pictures within your mind so that your intercession may be highly detailed.

Listen carefully and hear me well all who read what the courier records:

You must fix your eyes upon what is not seen and create within the unseen world that which you desire to bring into the seen world. And when that picture is vivid and detailed, make it plain in the seen world.

Once the picture is solid, builder angels are commissioned by the Holy Spirit to create a road map within your spirit that shows you the first steps, the small steps that begin the journey to that picture. And those steps will always begin with what is pictured within the mind and projected into the spiritual realm.”

Breakthrough:

“Do not allow the enemy to form the pictures within your mind. This is why intense worship is so powerful. For in deep worship may you reach into the depths of the spiritual realm and draw forth the pictures of your blueprint. And in deep worship, acknowledging the Lordship and authority of Jesus Christ will you receive your authority under His authority to manifest His perfect will.

All who read what the son of obedience records must heed these words:

The liar seeks to create within you pictures that are not of the Kingdom. But you are to seek first the Kingdom and enter into worship often so that your spiritual eyes may see what God sees.

At first many pictures will flash through your mind from the spiritual realm but as you grow accustomed, you will begin to see that which will bring you joy. For His joy is your strength and the things He shows you are worthy of your full attention.

Speak only of what you see in the unseen world. Act upon what is unseen. Keep your eyes upon what is unseen. Do this and you shall manifest the desires of your heart. For this is how God grants you the desire of your heart, by adding His faith to your faith and empowering you to manifest all that you honor with sacrifice.

A man places his treasure into the manifestation of that which is dear to his heart. It is thus important to have a clear picture of what is dear to your heart and to speak of nothing that works to contradict it.

One as We are One

Do you hear me, son of obedience? Please God, have faith!”

Me:

“I hear you.”

Builder:

Awaken now, son of sorrow. Produce within your mind the Prayer Path in full detail. Fill in every detail of every building and every flower. Then intercede as we have taught you but speak also with words of understanding and describe every detail out loud so that your spirit may hear you speak in faith.

Do not speak your fears but rather go into worship whenever you feel overwhelmed. Open your spirit to God. He is where your help comes from.

See the picture vividly and intercede for the picture that takes root in your spirit. Speak of nothing that contradicts that which you wish to manifest. Do this and you will see the full supernatural power of creation in action!”

Me:

“So I can create anything that I can imagine?”

Builder:

“Yes. But if you allow the Holy Spirit to create within your imagination that which the Son wants created, you will manifest things that are far beyond what you can ask, think or imagine. This is why worshipping in spirit and in truth is so powerful. And this is why worshipping without predetermined words is so effective, because you are no longer limited to the imagination of someone else.

Awaken, worship, and see with God. Practice, son of sorrow. Practice seeing what you wish to create and do the same over all for whom you intercede. See the vivid picture of what you wish upon their lives and share it with them.

If they are in agreement and willingly obedient to the resulting instructions, every picture shall come to pass.

Awaken and see. And keep your eyes upon what is unseen and speak of nothing else, lest you manifest that which the enemy seeks to create within you.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all”

I wake up.

DREAM 233 – HOW TO BREAK THE CHAINS OF FINANCIAL FAILURE; WISDOM EXPLAINED (CONT.)

27 April 2017.

Uriel and I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. I am standing upon the first stone. Even in the spirit I can feel the pain in my forehead and the nausea of exhaustion that my semi sleeping body is experiencing right now.

Me:

"I don't know how much more of this I can take. Either you have to let me sleep or you need to wipe away my need to sleep. I'm starting to struggle to string sentences together when I speak."

Uriel:

"Do not concern yourself with the flesh, son of sorrow. Your body shall catch up with your spirit. The flesh is weak and lazy and hates spiritual discipline.

It interests me that you complain thus. Did you not pray thirteen hours today when only ten is required of you?"

Me:

"I lost track of time and could not remember how much I had prayed today because of so many guests and meetings. No idea how I shot the mark by an extra three hours! (I laugh). To be honest, I thought I had an hour to go and fell asleep disappointed that I fell short of the requested prayer time.

There are so many people going through financial difficulty. I pray for them but I don't know if I am wasting my time. Do my prayers for people who lack faith or wisdom even matter?"

Uriel:

"More than you realize. For angels respond to faith and your faith sends your angels to minister to these people because they lack the faith to empower the angels assigned to them.

Legally, angels can only react to faith and obedience. If you have neither, you survive on grace alone.

His grace is sufficient unto salvation but obedience to God advances His Kingdom.

And wisdom with faith unlocks many storehouses.

Most suffer financially because they lack wisdom and faith. Those who declare their intention to advance the Kingdom of God will often suffer because of spiritual attack upstream.

Every battle can be won with the Spirit of Wisdom. Relevant wisdom comes from the Spirit of Wisdom who infuses the teachable.

One as We are One

Those who struggle should sit at the feet of couriers and mentors so that they might receive the impartation of the Spirit of Wisdom. But most are stubborn in their ignorance and arrogant in their tenacity. They do not even ask God for wisdom in case their stupidity is exposed.

If you wish to break the chains of financial failure, the first step is always repentance for a hardened heart and a deaf ear.

For even if there is spiritual attack upstream upon the clients and their clients, a humble heart will receive wisdom to make other plans and walk their blueprint.

Wisdom unlocks great wealth, son of sorrow. But ignorance destroys bank accounts.

Those who face financial difficulties should stop begging God to bail them out. Miracles are reserved for blueprints that advance the Kingdom. They should beg God for wisdom so that their breakthrough is sustained.

For what does it profit a man that he receives breakthrough for one month, praises God and then curses God the next month for not hearing his prayers?

You are destroyed for lack of knowledge.

Tell me, son of sorrow:

If a man suffers financially but claims to be knowledgeable, is he truly knowledgeable? No. If the fruit upon the tree is lack or destruction, then the issue is ignorance. If they knew how important the Spirit of Wisdom was, they would be standing in line to pray with you each day. But no, they hate sacrifice. And did Breakthrough not tell you that his hand is only moved by those who honor wisdom with sacrifice?

Wisdom is the principle thing, son of sorrow. If mankind knew this, they would sacrifice their trinkets to gain wisdom. And in the fullness of wisdom would they advance the Kingdom of God. And the advance of the Kingdom of God in the correct wisdom, would bring such overflow that their current idea of wealth and success would be completely dwarfed.

You forget that unity commands blessing.

I was there when the tongues of fire appeared above the believers in the upper room. And I was there when Peter spoke to the crowd. I was there when the crowd gave themselves over to the Spirit of Wisdom that had come upon Peter. And five thousand people shared their possessions and sold their very homes in submission to his words, for they humbled themselves and honored wisdom with sacrifice.

And I saw how Breakthrough walked among them and led them to the right teachers and how some of them became so wealthy in a few short years that they were able to send out thousands of missionaries into Asia and Africa and even surround those missionaries and their families with soldiers in dangerous areas.

One as We are One

You cannot out give God; the very thought is ignorant. But you must have your eye on the prize. And the prize is wisdom.

Do you know the value of a single clever business idea? Do you know the value of knowing who you are and what your blueprint contains?

Hear me well:

If you have the wisdom to see your own anointing, you will know the purpose of that specific anointing. Some need only ask and others will take care of them richly. For those who are about the Father's business are placed upon the hearts of many. Even unbelievers will bless you.

For even unbelievers will receive wisdom if they ask God for it and more unbelievers ask God for wisdom than believers do.

Do you know that I have been sent to give revelation to more unbelievers than believers, son of sorrow? Do you know that Breakthrough has been sent to give witty ideas and inventions to more unbelievers than believers? It is thus because they honor wisdom with sacrifice.

Listen carefully, son of sorrow, and all who read what you write must incline their ears and give their full attention:

The time soon comes where even your home will be paid for by unbelievers. For Gatherer has made you invisible to unbelievers so that believers may have a chance to partake in the blessings that will flow from every brick in your home. But time runs out and the schedule must be kept, so at a certain deadline the mantle will be taken from believers and given to unbelievers.

Most believers cannot fathom the power that flows from a praying man. They are too lost in their prejudices and religious ignorance. They struggle to pray for ten minutes and do not realize the power of impartation.

Let me explain the principle of Elisha and the widow's oil, son of sorrow:

Nothing that is sowed to a prophet belongs to the prophet. It belongs to the sower because a prophet may not own anything lest he be controlled by material possession. Thus the oil was never given to Elisha. It remained the widow's oil. But in bringing the oil to Elisha, she submitted to his impartation and took his counsel. And in her obedience she was able to save her sons from slavery.

It is thus when you build the home of a prophet or take care of a prophet as the Shunamite woman took care of Elisha.

Even if you pay for a single brick, that brick remains yours in the spirit and gives you legal access to the anointing upon the prophet. And there when you ask for wisdom, it is not just you asking, it is your faith joined to the faith of a prophet. And that brick, hearing every word prayed, every song sung, every prophecy prophesied, agrees with you in prayer as you ask for wisdom and witty ideas.

One as We are One

You are courier for many reasons, son of sorrow, but the chief among them is that you have sowed into the anointing of every prophet you have ever met and you have done so completely anonymously. Although it would have been better if you allowed the prophets to know it was you so that they may remember you in prayer. Still you did these things and sacrificed your name upon their lips.”

Me:

“You make it sound so holy (I laugh). I was actually embarrassed by how little I was able to bless each prophet so I always made it anonymous. Nothing humble or spiritual in my motives. Pure ego. I wanted the impartation without the embarrassment.”

Uriel:

“Still, that seed has created within you a constant flow of anointing. For you did not allow your ego to stop you from sowing into the Spirit of Wisdom that was upon them, you figured a way around it.

I tell you this, son of sorrow:

Of the hundreds you have sown into, there is one who prays secretly. He prays even more than you do and he has not even seen one angel or heard the audible voice of God. His faith is flawless and pure. He is the most minor of all the prophets into whom you have sown and, had you not been in the discipline of blessing every prophet in secret, you would not have blessed this one. For he is completely unimpressive in the eyes of man but the most holy of men in all of North America. He is one of the only men who have the authority to command angels and he is so humble that he does not even know it. Legions move upon his instruction.

The seed you placed in his life is the only reason you are able to sustain the hours in prayer that you do. For the Holy Spirit has opened a conduit between him and you and it flows through the gift that you placed in his life.

The man is so humble that, though what you gave him was small, he cherishes it. None of your rank have even recognized him or given him a moment’s attention. He remembers your name every day in prayer and covers your sin as a passionate advocate.”

Me:

“Tell me his name so that I may bless him more!”

Uriel:

“No, son of sorrow, for if you called him to serve in this vision, he would come. But he is not yours, he belongs to the Kingdom and you would stunt him with your rudimentary faith. No, you will meet him in Heaven and you will laugh together about many things.

But continue to listen so that those who read what you record might receive liberation.

Many unbelievers understand the power of impartation. For they pay skilled and competent managers very well. They honor wisdom with sacrifice.

One as We are One

But most believers hate wisdom and cling to thuggish religious simplicities that are not even the Gospel. In a quest for holiness they forget wisdom. But without wisdom, they will never achieve holiness beyond what the Son has bought for them.

Believers must learn the power of the impartation of wisdom, they must become obsessed with it. Nothing is more effective than the impartation of wisdom!

Let us speak of the son and daughter of legacy:

In all of my dealings with mankind, I have never seen two people more purely committed to the total revelation of spirit and truth. They have placed riches and fame upon the altar of compassion and completely forfeit personal gain. So much so that they cannot even hear or sense Breakthrough, the same archangel who walks with you. He has been with them for more than a year, worshipping with them in his full assignment as Seraphim. Yet their humility makes them completely oblivious to anything he attempts to teach them.

That which Breakthrough spoke of about them you may share with them when next you sit face to face.

But let all who read this hear well:

Any who sow into their personal lives will create a conduit in the spiritual realm that releases compassion and love that you never thought possible. As with the robe of Jesus and the handkerchiefs brought to the apostles, anything that they even lay hands on will carry a yoke destroying anointing that will heal hurts of the soul that seem impossible to heal.

Only the greatest of fools would not place seed in their lives.

Breakthrough himself shakes his head at the ignorance of those who oppose this couple. And the Holy Spirit must restrain the gatherer angels from withholding blessing from all who criticize them.

Surely I tell you this: to oppose this couple or any couple like them is to oppose love and compassion itself. Those who oppose them must rethink their salvation for such do not enter the Kingdom of Heaven at all.”

Me:

“Wow... this coming from the angel of wisdom!”

Uriel:

“Even if I were the angel of foolishness would I not be stupid enough to oppose people who walk at that level of love and compassion.

Of the Seven, the builder, broken man and Centurion are anointed in such a way that they need never work again. Their anointing lies completely in Kingdom building. They are masters of infrastructure and competence and they are anointed to have favor with man. If these three make the vision plain and simply ask the people around them to sow into the vision, the gates of Heaven will be opened and there will be overflow like you cannot imagine. The Holy Spirit paints some people with such skill that

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kings are naturally drawn to them. But most people are so imprisoned by their ego that the idea of making a vision plain simply for the purpose of asking others makes them deaf to wisdom itself.

Instruct these three to make the vision plain and to ask. Their sacrifice is in the asking; for some men are so focused on being the provider that it is hard for them to place that very role upon the altar.

It was thus with you, son of sorrow. So concerned with blessing everyone who asks that you did not know how to ask yourself. But the time has come for them to provide for millions of people, and no witty invention or good idea will make that possible. No, only consistent, skilled asking.

They must enter the realm of the impossible, where God releases supernatural favor for things that are not possible with man. For the realm of the possible cannot carry what must be done.

Even a billionaire is too poor to carry the weight of this vision. Only God can provide the money and the manpower for what must be done and unless they call it in and make it plain, neither those with money or skills will have an opportunity to sow and they will be robbed of their eternal rewards.

Gatherer moves in the hearts of many. The Holy Spirit commands him to go to this person and that. When these three of the Seven begin to ask, the floodgates will open! But the vision must be made plain.”

Me:

“I have made it as plain as I can!”

Uriel:

“Your part is done, but even your hard work is child’s play compared to how perfectly these three can define a thing. Do not concern yourself with things that are beyond your talents. When you awaken, this will be the two hundred and thirty third consecutive dream that you have recorded and the seven hundred and seventy seventh direct messages will be sent to specific people.

The Father has seen your sacrifice and your exhaustion are not ignored. Today we shall move in the hearts of people to bless you personally. You must take half of what comes to you and give it to the pastors who labor so in the townships with such little reward.

Do not bless them anonymously. Call them publicly and bless them publicly so that they may be encouraged to continue their good work among the poor.

This way you will create a conduit not only between yourself and those who bless you, but also between these faithful pastors, you, and those who bless you.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Continue to walk in obedience. Continue to worship. Continue to speak of what is unseen. Continue in the Spirit of Might.

Though challenges come, keep your eyes on the King of kings. Seek first the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all!”

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Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 234 – WORSHIP EXPLAINED; MONTHLY THREE-HOUR WORSHIP PROTOCOL EXPLAINED; INSULATION OF THE COURIER

28 April 2017.

Gatherer, Guardian and I stand upon the bridge that passes over the land beneath Michael's calf. Breakthrough stands at the middle of the bridge where the land shares the border between the Free State and the North West Province.

A very tall principality walks up and down along the Free State side of the border as it did seven days ago. But now it does not curse us. It looks tired and frustrated, like a child who has screamed to get its own way and has expended its physical energy but continues to insist on something that it will never receive.

Guardian places his hand upon my shoulder and speaks.

Guardian:

"Well done, Courier. You are persistent in obedience and quick to make right when you fail. And the builder has been a good friend of God in this. He steps into his anointing like a hand into a glove.

Next you must heed the words of the son of order. Remove your shoes upon entry to the Tent of Prayer, bring gifts, and heed every instruction we have given you.

All who pour their blood into this vision must become guardians of glory and blessing. Breakthrough is eager to dispel the principality of delay.

Hear now the words of Gatherer so that Breakthrough may have your pure focus.

Gatherer:

"I have come from the great Uniter where six hundred and seventy-six thousand, two hundred and thirty-three people met to pray as one. Michael assigned me thus to make the organizers invisible to the enemy for a time so that the meeting went smoothly.

In total, one million, eight hundred thousand, five hundred and seventeen people prayed together via live phone calls, social media and by the Spirit.

When the event is broadcast, it will cause more than twenty times that number across the world to agree in prayer and many shall fall to their knees in their living rooms and churches. But that is not its greatest impact.

Seventeen men and five hundred and eighty-three women took up mantles to become uniters. In the next ten years we shall see the fruit of this unified gathering and it shall be good fruit. But now I am here and the man from Heidelberg and the man from Namibia must incline their ears.

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Both men are set aside for the unification of the masses. And both men have had their old wineskin stripped from them so that their blood vessels are now exposed to the wind of the Holy Spirit. And that wind brings with it much pain. But the new wineskin shall contain new wine.

Heed these words well, servants of God:

Your bitterness and contempt for the Body must be replaced with compassion and understanding. For to bring judgment upon the Body is to bring judgment upon yourself. For you are a part of the same Body that you judge. This is a tall price to pay for men who have such vivid discernment, to turn judgment to advocacy and frustration to patience. But you have been set aside for this great work among those in poverty. You have not met, but you soon shall. And in working together, you shall see the power of God move in multiple townships.

But listen well so that you may succeed:

You both look upon the mountain of economy with lust and longing. But you do not realize that the mountain of economy contains limited wealth which is jealously guarded by principalities. A man who dwells upon the mountain of faith has no place upon the mountain of worldly economic power. For you cannot serve both God and mammon.

God, who is a perfect Father, does not withhold mammon from your hand. It is simply your lack of understanding that causes your eyes to gaze upon this false god. But you will be frustrated in every way because Mammon hates God.

Imagine a soldier from Israel asking the Philistines for money to buy more weapons. This is what you do when you enter the world of economic power. No, leave that world. For you will only be blessed in that world if you are willing to corrupt the Gospel or walk away from it altogether. Receive this revelation and then let this courier impart his mantle to you by the laying on of hands.

Listen well all who read; listen well man from Heidelberg and man from Namibia:

The mountain of faith is the biggest of all the seven mountains. The great financial whore is dwarfed in its shadow. If you were to take all the wealth owned by the servants of darkness, it would fit only into a small corner of the wealth contained within the mountain of faith. No, come out from among those Philistines and take up your new wineskin.

The time has come to speak of war.

Worship is war. For in worship do you bow your knee before the one true God and deny all others. And in worship do you make covenant with God and refresh that covenant every time you bow your knee.

Both men must create many houses of pure, prophetic worship: never smaller than two thousand members of each house. And both men must make covenant to serve as catalysts for the duration of the covenant that we have made with the courier.

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Both men must meet with the courier and receive exact strategy and not deviate to the left or the right. In this they shall see wealth and an outpouring of the Spirit of God as they have never even imagined.

There is no choice. They are as the courier, set aside for one task only.

And if they do not do that for which they have been set aside, they will continue to flounder like fish out of water, gasping to breathe air that was not meant for them to breath.

Does this instruction satisfy you, son of sorrow? Will you now cease interceding on behalf of others and focus so that we may advance this vision?

You insist on demanding instructions for men who know what they are supposed to do yet do not do it. Do you think this will change them?"

Me:

"Yes I do. I have faith that they just required confirmation of what they suspected."

Gatherer:

"It may well be so. Time will tell. Now incline your ear so that Guardian may instruct you."

Guardian:

"Worship is war. For in true worship do both man and angel declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ and bow their knee to His authority. And there, upon their knees, do both men and angels receive their assignments. And in those assignments are men and angels fulfilled. For what greater joy is there than to be of some use to this world, to this Kingdom and to our God?"

One day hence shall you worship for three hours. And in those hours shall assignments be released and confirmed.

All who come will be ready for release and confirmation. And thus shall the greatest assignment of the courier begin. For Generals and Captains of thousands shall be anointed upon that day. The mantles of all Seven shall be utilized in due season but on this day must the Centurion and the son of legacy lay hands upon all present for the impartation of obedient faith and compassionate worship.

As you stand upon the stage, Centurion must lay hands upon people to your left to signify faith and obedience in the flesh.

And the son of legacy must lay hands upon people to your right to signify compassionate worship in the Spirit.

Call forth seven prophets to give seven prophecies to every person who comes. The son of order must make a place for them to the back and right side, behind the Tent of Prayer. And the daughter of order must anoint that tent and bless it. There must be enough room for seven prophets to give seven prophetic words simultaneously.

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This must be the standard operating procedure at every monthly three-hour worship gathering. Do as you are instructed and we shall move to the next level.

Come, Courier, let us worship together so that the assignments of many shall be imparted to you.

Many Generals lie dormant, waiting for assignment. Many simply wait for confirmation. You must worship humbly and not get puffed up in thinking that you are the one who issues assignments. You are only courier, nothing more. Now come, let us bow our knees together so that joy may come to all under your hand.

When you enter, enter with your chin low. God is the lifter of your head. Let Him lift it. Do not lift your own head. And remove your shoes. And wear your very best. Though the Holy Spirit is everywhere, here we shall honor Him in a very special manner.

All of you who read what the courier records listen well:

You dress carefully and comb your hair when you go for a job interview to impress the god of mammon but when you come to worship, you are sloppy and unkempt.

God does not look at the outside but you do. Come as best you can. If you come from work with dirty hands and dirty face, it is fine. For you have clothed yourself in the sacrifice of public opinion and you care not what others say. But if you have time to look good, then look good!"

Me:

"Are you saying we have to come and worship dressed in suits?"

Guardian:

"No. Come in your best. A man may wear his favorite T-shirt. A woman her favorite, most comfortable shoes. Or a man may dress in a suit with polished shoes. Both are special to God because they are special to you. One day a different thing may be special to you; one day you might feel special in a suit, and another day in your favorite T-shirt. Always come in your best. But if you do not have time to clean up, come dressed in the sacrifice of public opinion. For a man dressed in dirt but with a clean heart is a very beautiful thing. But do not come thoughtlessly.

Come together and make every moment special.

Let us worship."

We are now in the Tent of Prayer and we worship for hours until I wake up.

It's good to have Barachiel back! The Kingdom is all.

I fell asleep again and I have been worshipping with Guardian for a few hours when he suddenly turns to me and asks me a question.

Guardian:

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“Courier, a great thing must be laid down today so that this vision may move forward to its true beginning. It will be a big sacrifice for you. Are you willing to sacrifice more than you already have?”

Me:

“I would give the blood of my veins if the Kingdom required it.”

Guardian:

“This will hurt you more than physical pain. For you are capable of leading hundreds of thousands. But this vision requires that hundreds of millions be lead. You will need to lay down something that is very dear to you.”

Me:

“You want me to lose my name.”

Guardian.

“Yes.”

Me:

“Take it.”

We are suddenly under the tree on Breakthrough Island. Uriel, Gatherer, Builder, Breakthrough, Guardian and I stand in a circle facing one another.

Builder:

“We have isolated you upon this land so that you may be protected. This isolation was the doing of Gatherer so that chaff may effectively be removed from your life thus keeping the dreams pure and free of toxic influence. But now the time comes for a different kind of isolation. The time has come for insulation.

Our blueprint is from the throne room of Heaven. And this vision is far beyond the power of one man. You have been trained, anointed and mantled to such an extent that you could build an empire in your image and we have arrived at the point where this vision is in danger of becoming your vision.

Even if you were to build a hundred churches with fifty thousand seats each, you would still slow us down. Your personal determination is microscopic compared to the ambition of Heaven.

We have needed a catalyst of immense strength to be the central courier. But that catalyst may not receive the glory. Yet that catalyst must protect the one to whom all glory must go, Jesus Christ. You are the catalyst.

Already the Generals and Commanders begin to gravitate around you and powerful men and women accept you as a true courier. You have done well in this. But already too many people know who you are, where you are and what you are doing. Already too much glory is placed upon you.

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We had grace upon you so that the first seven months may not be lonely for you; but the time has come for your insulation. Your link to the outside world as (my name) must be severed. You may only be known to the outside world as '*the courier*' or '*son of sorrow*'.

We know that social media has been your only contact with your friends and family across the world as (my name) but you must lay it down. And your phone must be laid down too. You may speak to none as (my name) unless they are upon the land beneath your feet.

You may retain internet so that you have entertainment and are able to post the dreams as the son of sorrow. But anything that brings glory to (my name) must be laid down."

I begin to weep. In making this covenant and accepting this mantle I am unable to visit friends and family. I am unable to travel and go on holidays. Now I cannot see the joys and sorrows of my friends and family across the world, or speak to them over the phone, or laugh with my nephews and nieces.

Me:

"I will do it."

Builder:

"Do not say goodbye or make any announcements. Simply disappear so that people do not seek you out or attempt to convince you otherwise."

Me:

"I will do it."

Breakthrough:

"The glory must fall upon one Name. That Name must be honored with sacrifice. You (plural) will overcome the enemy by the Blood of the Lamb and by the word of your (plural) testimonies.

Every General that we send to you has no use for glory. They seek the advance of the Kingdom. You shall be the courier and they shall trust, protect and provide for you. But you must never receive glory. And although you will build many video broadcast platforms, your face must never appear upon any of them. Only those whom Gatherer sends may know your identity. Heed these instructions so that the Kingdom may advance. Be the courier, nothing more."

The Friendly Man appears before me, surrounded by these archangels. And He smiles.

Friendly Man:

"You will be lonely. I have made you to love crowds. Be My catalyst. Be My courier. Be Mine alone."

Me:

"I will."

I wake up.

DREAM 235 – INSTRUCTIONS TO THE UNITERS; INSTRUCTIONS TO THOSE WHO WANT TO KNOW WHAT TO DO

29 April 2017.

The moment I fall asleep, Guardian is speaking. It takes me a while to realize that I am in the Tent of Prayer but as usual, I faithfully record all that I am permitted to record.

Guardian:

“Courier! Son of obedience! Come!”

Without further preamble, he launches into spontaneous worship and the hours fly past as I see millions of pictures flash before my spirit. I intercede for every picture fervently and cry out to God for the release of wealth for all of those who struggle financially.

Guardian notices this and begins to teach me something incredible.

Guardian:

“As I am the protector of blessing and glory in the throne room, so does the enemy have his own protectors of his own sources of blessing and glory. And these protectors specialize in hardening the hearts of people against believers.

As Paul had to leave Ephesus because of the belligerent protectors of the false goddess Artemis, so do many of you lose everything because of the fierce protection of false gods in different regions. The Ecclesia of Ephesus, which is the majority of voices for legislative power, declared Ephesus a protector of the goddess Artemis. In the same way the ecclesia of different cities will protect different false gods. And they will attack and hate anyone who tears down their demonic idols.

For those who suffer financially I say this:

You must become protectors of the glory of God and swell your numbers so that you may be in the majority. If you wish to become prosperous as a people, outnumber the idol worshipers in your city. Bring people together in large numbers to sing in the Spirit and acknowledge the Lordship of Jesus Christ. Point them to the words of the Son of God.

If you are not in the majority, you will be at the mercy of the protectors of the false gods. Even the mighty Paul could not enter Ephesus because of the unrest, and he was well known for doing incredible miracles. Those who protect their false gods care nothing for miracles or other displays of the power of God. They care only for themselves and their businesses.

I am here because you care so deeply for all who live in lack, Courier. I have come to show you the greatest of all strategies: unity in worship.

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All who read what you record must take note of this:

Work out how many people live in your cities and towns. Work out ten percent of that number. Speak and work together to draw that amount of people together in prayer each week in different households and once a month all together in the same venue.

Ecclesiastical authority is a numbers game and spiritual authority a matter of dominating the atmosphere with worshippers who worship in spirit and in truth.

Work first to get one hundred and twenty together as they did in the upper room and then work hard once again to get a thousand together.

Sing in the Spirit, cry out from the depths of your soul, connect them to the Seven Spirits of God and thus doing, you will bring forth abundance upon your entire region.

To think that you are the only one suffering under financial pressure is naïve. It is a blanket assault upon all who do not worship whichever false god is elevated in a particular area. Bring the believers together, unity commands blessing!

Now this is very important, Courier:

Many have been baptized by ministers who serve false gods. They are baptized to become members of a church, not of the Kingdom of God. They must be baptized again into the Name of Jesus Christ and into His Kingdom.

The vast majority of believers have become as the sons of Sceva. Their authority is completely unknown to the spiritual realm. They are at the mercy of the protectors of idols and false gods, beaten and buffeted because they do not understand the Lordship of Jesus Christ. Teach them to come under His authority so that they may walk in His authority.

And work hard to bring together massive numbers of worshippers every day so that the atmosphere is dominated by believers. This way, finances, manpower and land will come to the Kingdom easily. And believers will have the resources to help the poor and advance the Kingdom.

Don't be soft about it. Aggressively warn people that divisive brothers and divisive ministries must be shunned.

If a man attends a church that refuses to unite in prayer with other churches, he must leave that church immediately. For that church is not focused on the advance of the Kingdom, only the advance of its own agendas. Indeed, they have set up idols that are more important to them than a unified Body.

And if the church is not proactive in reaching across cultural and racial divides he must leave that church even faster. For, although the members know it not, the spirit of idolatry dominates such churches and they are protectors of idols.

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Have nothing to do with divisive people. They cannot be convinced to change for they have allowed the enemy to build a throne upon their hearts. And although they do not know it, they have become the very strongholds that enforce arguments against the throne of God.

Only total failure can bring such idolaters to repentance. You will see them manifest their hatred when you leave their church. For in their minds, their church is the only church, and in most cases they believe that their church is the Kingdom of God.

No, if you want to see abundance in your city, work with the uniters. Give them your time, your energy, and your money. Work to bring together huge masses of worshipers every day and you will see miracles and freedom that you cannot fathom.”

Me:

“You give me these instructions but I may no longer use my phone or social media to communicate. What would you have me do?”

Guardian:

“I am not talking to you. I am talking to those who read what you record. You have already brought the uniters together, now you must be the courier in full while the uniters unite their cities and the nation.

Yesterday I was with you all day and I saw every message that came to you asking for detailed instruction.

To all who ask what to do:

“Unity commands blessing. Throw your entire life into massive, unified, worship in the Spirit. And then from there you will find those who wish to be obedient to the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

Teach those to make disciples. This will change your business life, married life, relationships and health.

Do as you are instructed. Pray without ceasing, worship every day and make disciples. Your problem is that you think Jesus irrelevant or incompetent. So you ignore His commands as if they were suggestions and you do not realize that you are ignoring the very key to every prayer you have ever prayed.

When regional disobedience ends, personal lack ends with it.

Work hard together. Bring your cities together in prayer! Numbers matter in the spirit. Seek first the Kingdom, then you will get all that you desire.

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 236 – THE SEED OF DELAY EXPLAINED; INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

30 April 2016.

I am in the Tent of Prayer. We worshipped in there for about three and a half hours yesterday, and the moment I fell asleep, Guardian and I were back in here worshipping.

Guardian:

“You did well to speak of the seed of the spirit of delay. People tend to underestimate the power of the seed that they sow.

A man may promise to pay another man but, even having the money in his pocket, delay payment by a day for the sake of personal convenience. Or a man may constantly be late for appointments and his lips may overflow with excuses and good reasons. Others will delay forgiveness and cling to their grudges and their bitterness.

Each sows seed of delay; thus giving the assigned principalities the legal right to produce a harvest of delay.

If you sow delay consistently, you stand in danger of reaping it indefinitely. The harvest might be everything from business deals to healing in your body. The laws of God’s created universe are not mocked. Every seed produces a harvest.

You can see a spirit of delay upon an entire region by simply setting up appointments with different people to see how many of them arrive on time. Do this consistently for a month and you shall soon see what governs that region.

If you are faithful in small things, you will be faithful in big things. But if you are not faithful in small things, you will be at the mercy of your own harvest.

It is thus why it is so important to build the community against which the gates of hell will not stand. For a community that works together to sow the spirit of good stewardship shall reap increase.

Hear me well, son of obedience:

If you delay blessing someone when it is in your power to do so. And if you ignore unction of the Holy Spirit to do good works, you sow seed that produces a harvest that you will not like. And you blame God and call Him deaf.

You have heard Breakthrough when he explained the principle of honoring wisdom with sacrifice. Well I tell you that you must honor the glory of God with integrity. For the glory of God dwells within all of you. And the breath of God sustains you all.

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You breathe in the Spirit of God and breathe it out every day. The wind itself is the breath of God and it gives you life. This is why you cannot say that you love God if you do not love one another. Because the breath of God is in every man and to hate that man is to hate God within him.

And that is why you must be so careful with judgment. For to judge a man is to judge the Spirit of God in that man. And that is why turning your back on the poor is turning your back upon God.

I was with you when you spoke these things and I confirm them.

Now you must speak well to all who read what you record:

You should all be meeting together at least three times a week to worship the Son and declare His Lordship over your lives. Seven is better but three is the minimum. For three is the number covenant and unity. As God is one, you must be one.

Meeting together each day requires a complete paradigm shift. You will need to come up with strategies to eat together so that the load is lifted from the shoulders of the families.

But as you grow accustomed to a lifestyle of worship and prayer in community, you will enter rest and reward. It is not good for you all to be alone, yet you isolate yourselves so that the enemy may pick you off at will.

And you spend so much time alone that the enemy is able to lead you into temptations easily and devastate your financial dealings. The more you can gather together in fellowship, fun, Bible study and worship, the stronger you will become.

If you become guardians of blessing and glory as I am a guardian of blessing and glory, you will see resources pour in that make the financial mountain look like a molehill.

Wage war from the mountain of faith and you will completely subjugate every other mountain.

The enemy has no answer to faith. Nor does he have any answer to worship. For neither faith, nor worship require anything but stubborn obedience.

To you, son of obedience I say thus:

Continue to roar in absolute authority. Courier what you are given, continue to check the Scriptures so that you have proper biblical context in every instruction given.

Do not ask for unity, command it.

The Son seeks to build one large congregation. Ecclesia means community with legislative authority. Build that; build a large community as many upon this earth are doing right now. Gather every believer who is willing to unite and create a single, thriving, driving organism that hungers for the establishing of Heaven on earth.

Do not tolerate divisive people. Do not tolerate petty politicking. Rebuke such behavior with thunder and call upon the Spirit of the Lord within them to bring them to repentance.

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Those who walk with you will soon have a revelation of the authority within them and they shall begin to speak with the same thunder.

Do not be afraid to let mankind fear God within you. The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom.

God hungers for obedient children who will let Him order their steps unto blessing and advance the Kingdom.

If they are wayward, rebuke and correct them. Do this with love but be stern.

Protect the blessing within them. Protect the glory within them.

Their lives fall apart because they struggle to hear. For even those going through tests of promotion will have accelerated success if they are willing to listen and do as they are instructed.

Seek first the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

We worship for a while longer and then I wake up.

DREAM 237 – THE VISION’S BLUEPRINT

2 May 2017.

We are in a large tent, something like you would see in the desert as made by nomadic tribes. The roof is spacious and hangs with folded linen to create a warm space that feels sacred. A large table with a massive blueprint is positioned in the center of the room. It is around this map that Uriel, Gatherer, Builder, Guardian, Breakthrough and I are now gathered.

Builder:

“Behold, son of sorrow, the blueprint for this vision. Look at this room and study the map carefully. For you must duplicate all that you see and create a space exactly like this one so that when questioned, you may remember all that you are asked.

But first you must understand something important:

The God we serve is the God of the present. He is the great I AM. He is always in the now. Thus His plans for your future stay the same but His strategies to get you to the hope and future that He has for you change as circumstance changes.

Mantles get taken off some and given to others. Functions are changed where necessary. Talents are removed from the lazy and given to the diligent. Command is given to the obedient and faithful. He works within His servants to advance the Kingdom so that all may be saved and none may perish. Know now that roles change, strategies change and functions change.

A man who clings to his role or function when he is instructed to change must be swept aside so that the Kingdom may advance. For such a man has a wicked heart and has elevated his role above the Kingdom of God.

It is in every believer seeking first the Kingdom of God that abundance is released. A single man cannot become his own economy. He needs a team, a tribe, and a people.

Before you is the blueprint for the team that has gathered for this vision. But this blueprint will work for all who are willing to listen.”

Me:

“I am ready to hear. But first I desire to know the fate of the father and son of the Seven. They have both been removed from the vision. Will their mantles pass? It is saddening, for they are both dearly loved.”

Gatherer:

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“No. They are exactly on blueprint. They must stay on the financial mountain and pursue that which Breakthrough gave them through you. It is I who hardened the hearts of the women so that both son and father may not become double minded. Their steps are perfectly ordered.”

Breakthrough:

“The father must aid the son in growing the business that I have now seeded into the heart of the son. I have commissioned a legion of breakthrough angels to bring them favor, witty ideas and swift success. They may consult the angels when they get stuck or see you if they struggle to hear but their focus must be to grow that business. Many good things shall come of it. They shall return to the rest of the vision in the third year if they stay on point.”

Me:

“Thank you. My heart is at peace. Let us proceed.”

Builder:

“This blueprint is created in the throne room of God as all blueprints are. But this sign up here refers to Gatherer. For this is his first great assignment as commander of a generation.

He has walked with many leaders but his time comes now as the messenger to this generation. The Holy Spirit has prepared him for this generation and has prepared this generation for him.

The return of the Son shall herald the separation of wheat from chaff and sheep from goats. And when the Son comes, this separation shall be no strange thing to mankind. For your generation shall make it very plain.

Heed now the words of the archangel Azrael, commander of the angel armies for the generation of the sons of sorrow. Do as he instructs and you will have all of the hosts of Heaven at your disposal.”

Gatherer:

“I was once called and used as the instrument of death and judgment upon this earth. But now I am called and used as the instrument of life and judgment. For the Son has rendered death defeated. And the Son is the Way, the Truth and the Life. And my fealty is to the words of the Son. I have been instructed thus and I have chosen thus.

Once I brought the sword, but now I bring grace and mercy. Even so, grace is given to those who are willing to show grace and mercy to those who are willing to show mercy. To those who refuse to show mercy, none will be shown.

Now the battle lines are drawn and the criteria for judgment must be loudly proclaimed so that you may know who is for the Kingdom and who is against it.

All who read what you record must take heed:

One as We are One

To turn your back upon the poor is inexcusable. For it shows whom you serve. You have set up for yourselves a version of obedience to God that is not to God. It is to the selfish emotional desires of man and worse, to the selfish Mammonic desires of man. You have hoped to explain the eternal punishment of the wicked away so that you may live selfish lives of opulence and emotional manipulation.

But hear this well:

The words of the Son are the words of the Son.

You cannot explain them away and think that their power disappears with your form of godliness. If you love Him as we love Him, you will keep His commands as we keep His commands. He has commanded you to go to the poor, the broken hearted, the captives, the blind and the prisoners. He has commanded you to go to the wretched. To turn your back upon the wretched, the poor and the unwanted is to turn your back on God.

You have even polluted worship with demands and selfish desires, attempting to manipulate God to serve your greedy hunger for emotional payoffs. You have made worship all about you, about your needs, your wants and your desires.

You demand the goodness of God for those who have already repented but you refuse to be the goodness of God to those who need repentance. If you truly bow your knee before Jesus as Lord, you will use worship to place yourself firmly under His authority so that He may do mighty works through you.

Case in point, the three major battlefields of this vision are:

Unity in worship.

Obedience in discipleship.

Good works to the poor.

These seven years you will focus on infrastructure for the great outpouring that is coming.

In the past, you have attempted to set up infrastructure after the outpouring in an attempt to control the wave. But in doing that, you broke the flow.

Now you must build infrastructure that perpetuates the flow indefinitely.

Every person in the vision must be a disciple maker. Every person a worshiper. Every person serving the poor. Have nothing to do with those who refuse to do all three. For such will create cults in their own image.

What does it profit a man he feeds the poor but does not teach them to worship God or make disciples? Or what does it profit a man he makes disciples but they do not worship God or feed the poor. Or what does it profit a man to worship God and come under the Lordship of Jesus Christ but he ignores the commands to go to the poor and make disciples?

One as We are One

Such people are lazy and mostly wicked and selfish. Do not place the vision at the mercy of such people, they will elevate one assignment above the other and bring great division.

All must do all three so that they may advance the Kingdom.

Look here, son of sorrow (He points to something on the blueprint). We now insulate you so that you may receive this strategy and relay it to the Twelve, the intercessors and the armor bearers with pure precision.

Those across the world who wish to see similar results must put together similar teams and read the instructions to each role player carefully as they come.

You must see the individual commanders of each division with their lieutenants once each week. Only those we show you may have direct access. For now the time comes when you must pray for the Twelve.”

Me:

“Twelve hours of prayer each day? I don’t know if I can do that. Seven hours I can handle, ten almost killed me. I fear that twelve hours of prayer will leave my flesh so exhausted that I will not be able to concentrate.”

Gatherer:

“Your flesh and concentration are the obstacles in the path of this vision. This is why we remove you from contact with all but those with whom we need you to be in contact. All around you will protect you and look after you and many shall provide for you from afar. And if man fails you, the angels themselves will look after you.

Will you commit to twelve hours of prayer each day so that this vision may advance? The courier cannot be influenced by man. Of those twelve hours you must spend three hours in worship and Word so that you may become one with the words of the Son.”

Me:

“I will do as I am instructed.”

Gatherer:

“Hear now the instruction from Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory.”

Guardian:

“Soon you shall be in worship and wisdom for a minimum of one hour each evening in the Tent of Prayer. Many shall come to worship with you and receive wisdom from you. This will count as time from your twelve hours but all who come must count this time sacred for great impartation shall occur and many shall wait weeks to be a part of the few who may be with you each time.

One as We are One

This shall begin when the Tent of Prayer is completed and no more than seventy-seven shall be permitted to enter the tent at a single time.

When the 777 seater auditorium is built, make sure that there are an additional 333 chairs available for intercessors and prophets. None may sit upon those 333 seats who have not prayed with you for an hour that week.

Few will understand these things, Courier. But all servants of God should heed these words:

If you are to gather, gather with reverence and expectation. Gather with ceremony and joy. Build the faith within all who come so that they may leave equipped with revelation and filled with faith for every good work.

The eighth month has begun, Courier. And I shall give you great insight into glory and blessing so that the children of God may learn to hear from God for themselves and cast down these idols that suffocate the atmosphere of worship so.”

Breakthrough:

“Continue to create an atmosphere that honors wisdom with sacrifice so that I may bring breakthrough to every believer legally.

Seek first the Kingdom, son of obedience! For this is a kingdom that gives honor where honor is due.”

Uriel:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Builder:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Guardian:

“The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 238 – THE VISION’S BLUEPRINT (CONT.); FREE WILL (CONT.); CHURCH EXPLAINED

3 May 2017.

The Tent of War Council has become my favorite place. Five archangels explain the blueprint that has been laid out for our lives and I am filled with such overwhelming revelation that the incredibly patient and generous heart of God causes me to break out into spontaneous worship over and over. Though these messengers are focused and intent on bringing the strategies across, they join in with me and laugh and celebrate each time I begin to worship.

Listen carefully to Uriel explaining how free will works so that you too may feel as I feel and know what I know.

Uriel:

“Though the builder angels record the strategies and blueprints from the very mind of the Father, and though the gatherer angels execute the strategies with the leaders of this generation, every plan is subject to the free will of man. For God does not do anything without the unanimous support of angels and man. It is thus because free will is absolute to Him.

From the first breath of man, which is the Spirit of God as the wind is the Spirit of God. Yes, son of sorrow, the very wind that brings life to your lungs is the Spirit of God breathed from the lungs of God. His life sustains your life. From the very first breath, man was free to choose. Though every plan that God has mapped out for His children is a perfect plan that leads to joy, peace and prosperity, it must be chosen freely.

It is thus because free will is the essence of love. You cannot say that you love a slave. To keep someone in chains, under a whip is not love. To force someone to do as you command is not love.

Love is first patient before it is anything else. It has plans to prosper, not to harm.

A man who chooses to do anything other than what God desires of him is as a child who refuses to stay away from the fire. Though God rebukes those He loves, He allows all to choose.

Many ask why God would allow His children to stumble and fall. They ask why He would allow His children to visit injustice upon each other. It is thus because mankind must see the effects of their disobedience first-hand before they come to repentance and make their laws the laws of God.

Mankind as an entire collective must choose to make the heart of God their heart. And the Son has come to show you how.

One as We are One

Though this blueprint is perfect and leads to prosperity, peace and joy, it must be chosen. For when it is chosen and all else is laid down, it is no longer God's plan but your plan. And when it is both God's plan and your plan, your heart is now in concert with the heart of Heaven.

Within every man is a generosity that is curbed and stifled from your youth. Indeed, the god of this world works hard to ridicule and impoverish the generous among you. They are side lined and looked upon with disdain. Those worthy of the highest honor, those who should be rewarded the most, are rewarded the least.

I tell you this:

Those who labor to help the poor are the salvation of mankind. They are the jewels of Heaven and the glory of the Son. For in helping those who need help, these help the Son as no others. You cannot help the poor without helping God.

Those who judge the poor are fools.

You completely underestimate how many poor people suffer on this earth. You think it is a few thousand? Or a few million? No, it is billions. Far more than half of humanity's population suffer under the hell of poverty and those who labor to change this abomination are the pride and joy of Heaven. The rest of you are ignorant, selfish and naïve.

You should honor those who work among the poor. You should be bringing wealth to such people. You should be heaping praise upon them.

But you heap praise upon greedy fools who amass their wealth by paying workers far less than they deserve. You call the wealthy your heroes and pay vast amounts of money to go and listen to their teachings on how to be as they are. And your life is empty and worthless to the angels and to God. We look upon you with saddened hearts in the hope that you will wake up from your wasted life.

Do you think Heaven is a place for selfish people? What do you think? Do you think that you will be a different person to the person that you are now when you go to Heaven? No. If you are selfish now, you will be selfish eternally.

You must change now before it is too late.

You must choose the blueprint of God which starts with submission to the words of the Son.

You might change initially in fear of the glory of God but once you grow accustomed to His presence, you will be yourself again. You will look around as Lucifer looked around, wondering how you may improve your station and increase your glory.

As a third of the angels chose to contend against love in favor of their own ambition, so vast amounts of humanity follow suit. You spit upon the grace of God and laugh at His mercy. You look upon His plans with contempt and mock His servants who work among the poor.

Listen carefully so that revelation may dawn upon you:

One as We are One

God wants Heaven on earth. His plans are there so that the wolf may lay down beside the lamb. He desires above all that mankind would be one as We are One. And in His wisdom He has made more than enough resource available for righteous to accomplish this. But you must work together and follow the plan.

The plan changes as you change, but hold to the same goals and desired outcomes. The blueprints are amended and constantly edited to compensate for your disobedience so that every man, woman and child may come back to the Kingdom in full honor.

A ring awaits every finger and a cloak awaits every shoulder.

If only you would be willing to submit to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and walk away from Mammon.

Let me teach you something, son of sorrow.

Listen intently:

Though we are not petty and understand that context and perspective play a very large part in the perceived meanings of words, there is one word that has brought much confusion into the Kingdom of God. And this is the word '*Church*'.

The word you should be using is '*Community*', or better still, '*Governing Community*', which is a more accurate representation of the heart of the Son, who proclaimed that Peter's revelation would be the rock upon which He would build His governing community.

The word '*Church*' refers to a weekly ritual in which men bowed before the false goddess of the sun. In translating the idea of a group of believers coming together to build Godly community governance, missionaries to Germanic tribes had to use the understanding of those tribes' worship ceremonies to communicate the concept.

The worship of the false sun goddess was replaced across Anglo-Saxon society with the worship of Jesus Christ and great things came of it but soon it was relegated to a single day of ritual once more and the idea of a community of believers having the authority to govern cities and towns disappeared.

The blueprint was, and still is, for you to be about Kingdom business every day. For what man builds a kingdom by working on it for one hour each week?

So, by returning to the same rhythms as the worshippers of the false sun goddess, you have a Sunday ritual that has a form of godliness but almost no power whatsoever. God uses what you give Him though, so He has commissioned us to do what we can with believers who refuse to offer more than an hour a week.

The blueprint calls for a massive shift in focus. One hour is not enough. You are building a kingdom that is supposed to dominate and subjugate the kingdom of darkness. You are at war with a deadly enemy over whom you have supreme authority yet you bow and scrape for pennies in his monetary system when you could be living a life of freedom and total financial power in the Kingdom of God.

One as We are One

But we do not interfere with your choice. All of Heaven waits with baited breath for believers to become obedient. We wait for you to overcome by the Blood of the Lamb, the word of your testimony and we wait for you to lay down that life of subservience to Mammon and to come and apply the blueprint of the Son, even if it means your death.

For this is the greatest fruit of love. It will lay down its life for people it does not even know.

One hour is not enough each week. Every day, every hour, every waking moment is needed to advance the Kingdom of God. For before you can even make a small dent in the sea of poverty, you must create communities that have legislative authority. You are here to rule and reign and be the righteous sword of God Himself.

To all who read what you record I say this:

Prepare yourself for daily war, daily battles, daily skirmishes and know that you are the generation of the gatherers. Your assignment is to build strong Ecclesia which is strong governing communities of believers, and then to completely eradicate poverty in the area around you and beyond.

The courier is on assignment and joins with Heaven in the song of obedience. Hear his song and join your voice to his.

Be one as We are One.

When Gatherer speaks, heed every command. For each instruction comes from the throne room and every angel is commissioned by the Holy Spirit to bring clarity and detail.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 239 – THE VISION’S BLUEPRINT (CONT.); MAKE DISCIPLES, PRAY TOGETHER AND FEED THE POOR

4 May 2017.

The blueprint upon the table is like a holographic schematic for a skyscraper. It is no higher than one hand but I am able to change which floor I am looking at with a single thought. I get the impression that every archangel in the room can do the same thing except for the fact that the different sections of the blueprint show for every being separately.

These are not different floors of a skyscraper though; they are the roles of different people and angels. Should one person fail or neglect his or her role, another one is identified and the entire plan shifts to accommodate the new person.

In the cases of key role players, the entire schematic is shifted forward in time to await the birth and maturity of another qualified person and every other person is reassigned.

Gatherer motions to the table and I concentrate on the different patterns as he flits through them speedily.

Gatherer:

“The Father has set before mankind a flawless plan that will bring joy and peace that you think impossible. If believers were to follow this blueprint, nothing would be impossible.

But you are swept up by the teachings of men and women who hate unity. They hate obedience. And now you are caught in a perpetual maelstrom of ignorance because you are unable to immediately follow a command.

You should be living in community, doing this is the greatest key to financial freedom. Even ten families sharing one farm is a better financial solution than one family in a small house. For the economy of scale plays so largely in your favor that you are able to build extra rooms and homes to house missionaries and other ministers.

One can earn a thousand and spend five hundred on exactly the same things that nine others do. But ten together may earn ten thousand and collectively spend two thousand to achieve the same thing for all ten.

If you were obedient, you would have paid off the land already and had ten families living in community; following the discipleship and united prayer strategies that the Builder angel has shown you.

Even the Seven have delayed execution of the plan for months already. The delay robs you of blessing. Your inability to follow instructions immediately is what keeps you all in constant lack.

One as We are One

Hear me now, son of sorrow:

God's people cry out for miracles, He answers with plans to create miracles. They ignore the plans and continue as they are, hating Him for the fruit of their own disobedience.

If you were obedient and able to follow instructions immediately, your lives would be completely different. The best of you are obedient in part. But obedience in part brings only victory in part. You must be fully obedient to unlock the blessings that the plans of God bring to you.

For what builder builds only part of the blueprint? I'll tell you. A foolish builder. And what person is satisfied with a half built house? I'll tell you. A fool. Do you think God's plans are here to harm you? How ignorant your laziness has made you!

His plans prosper His people, they bring abundant life and abundant lands.

All who read what you record must heed this instruction:

At least one day each week must be for discipling others.

At least one day each week must be spent in the presence of a mentor or courier.

At least one day must be for family.

At least one day must be dedicated to your spouse if you are married and to your business if you are not.

To make disciples takes discipline but to be a disciple takes more.

There are many couriers who bring many plans from Heaven but this one brings economic and legislative power. We have so much trust in him that we have completely insulated him from all who hate instruction.

Those who do what the courier say will see such economic and legislative breakthrough that all who speak of them shall marvel at their physical authority. He shall speak to thousands directly and he shall own nothing. But all who follow what he couriers will speak to tens of thousands and live in overflow.

It would already be thus if you had listened to his words in the first month but you are so caught up in the patterns of this world that you are almost incapable of renewing your minds so that you may be able to see the perfect will of God at play in your lives.

Look at you, raising your children alone. Do you think that one or two parents are enough to form the love and security of a perfect God in a child?

Look at you, fighting financial battles alone as if God rejoices in your lonely toils. You are supposed to live and work in community, as a team.

Your problem is that you do not trust each other and you do not trust God. So you struggle on alone and try to squeeze God into an almost worthless one hour ritual on the day of a false sun goddess.

One as We are One

You should be spending more time in community with God and His children than you do alone. For it is in community that you will find authority, not on a couch watching TV to forget about the horrible day that you had under the whip of mammon.

Look here at this section of the blueprint, son of sorrow. Do you see how we have to take two generations to accomplish something that could be done in three years if these people were willing to live and work in community?

The god of this world has clouded your minds and made you into selfish individuals who care nothing for your neighbor.

Nothing frustrates Heaven more than the expression: '*charity begins at home*'. No, the correct expression is: '*charity begins in community*'.

The blueprint states that you should be making disciples, being discipled and uniting in prayer and in life.

The courier has many specifics for every person whom the Holy Spirit sends to him but unless you do those three things you may as well ask a wall to speak. He cannot give disobedient servants detailed instructions, it is a waste of his breath and we need him encouraged and motivated.

Obedience is far better than sacrifice and those who love the Son will follow His commands.

If you can learn to follow instructions, you will be the beneficiaries of such wealth and power that you will not be able to give it away fast enough.

Five archangels are here, sharing the blueprint directly from the Holy Spirit through a courier who intercedes for you all for twelve hours every day. The focus is upon economic and legislative power for your entire generation so that the Kingdom of God may advance.

Do as you are instructed and you shall reap the rewards. Or don't. And continue battling unseen enemies by yourself.

If you think that poverty is ok, your heart is deceitful and wicked and there is little hope for you. You should be obsessing about ways to bring abundance to the poor. But you can hardly look after yourselves because you insist on doing everything alone or purely with your family.

Wake up and rise up.

Make disciples, pray together, feed the poor.

Alone you can only do this in part and see results in part.

Together you will see such economic and legislative power that you will stand in awe of what God is doing through you!

We are not joking when we say that the Kingdom is all.

It really is.

One as We are One

If you work as a kingdom, live as a kingdom and speak as a kingdom, you will advance as a kingdom.

This thing of fending for yourselves alone is completely demonic.

Ecclesia is authority in community and authority through community.

Raise your heads to Heaven and beg for a solid revelation so that your mind may be renewed. If you want to see the miracles and thousands of conversions like they did in the early church, you will have to live and work like they did: together.

The Kingdom is all. Seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is the blueprint!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 240 – THE VISION’S BLUEPRINT (CONT.); SELFISHNESS EXPLAINED

5 May 2017.

We are still in the Tent of War, gathered around the active blueprint upon the table before us. Each angel speaks in turn, pointing out a lot of detail and the motivation behind each strategy. Revelation fills my mind and each day the importance of our vision becomes more and more evident.

Failure is not an option, we must succeed!

Breakthrough:

“Emotional drive and total inner conviction is of utmost importance, son of obedience. If the enemy can cripple the drive of a man, he has effectively killed that man. For passion is a fire that spreads the Good News and to quench that fire is to bring delay to millions.

A strategy without the will to execute it with discipline is a worthless strategy. This is why the enemy works so hard to attack you upstream.”

Me:

“It angers and frustrates me that the enemy is now attempting to take the land from under our feet. What can we do to move in the hearts of the believers who have the resource to buy this land outright? Paying the land off exposes us to these constant upstream attacks. Though I am at peace with whatever happens, a lot of people are sacrificing to make this vision happen. It messes with my concentration.

You instruct me to pray twelve hours each day, but how do you expect me to focus when bombs are dropping around me the whole time?”

Breakthrough:

“This is not Heaven, son of obedience. We are at war. The fact that you are still alive is a miracle. The fact that you are upon this land is a miracle. The fact that others are building, believing and worshipping with you are all miracles. The enemy works so hard to prevent the fruition of this vision that they have less and less time to attack others. You have become their sole focus.

This is why you must be so diligent in prayer. If you do not pray, you will succumb to the war that rages against you.

You cannot yet see even a small percentage of the immense impact this vision will have on poverty. This blueprint is for a battering ram that will completely devastate poverty in this entire region. Millions of captives will be set free. Not just preached at or manipulated for money, son of obedience – actually set free! Liberated from the spirit of poverty itself.

One as We are One

When a region is set free, a nation is set free. When a nation is set free, a continent is set free. When a continent is set free, the world is set free.

Do you think that the enemy will stand idly by while you build a vision that will undo all their work?

Poverty is the ultimate subjugation of man in spirit, soul and body. Steal, kill, and destroy. Steal, kill, and destroy. Satan wages war against man to spite God. He vents his hatred to hurt God by attacking the softest part of God's heart, mankind.

And your generation must rise to be the army that defends mankind.

Do you think that the enemy will idly stand by while you raise an army?

He wants you off this land so that he can break your will."

Me:

"I don't care what the enemy wants. He is not going to get it. Neither do I care to tolerate the selfish and lazy hearts of believers that care nothing for the poor. Heartless and vile is what they are. They drink from the well of grace and show none to their brothers. My heart breaks while I pray for a softening of theirs. But in even thinking of them I feel ill.

How do they pray in the Spirit, preach the Word and worship God with such dead hearts? I wish I was not even aware of them. I wish I did not know how easy it would be for some of them to make this vision happen immediately. What kind of a man or woman clings to their riches while millions starve? How are they allowed to breathe the Spirit of God? I can understand this kind of behavior by an unbeliever. But from believers? The pit of my stomach turns in vexation."

Tears stream from my face in frustration, I can't help it. My mind and heart are consumed with compassion for the poor. Feeding them is not enough. We must liberate them!

Gatherer:

"Do not mistake a selfish heart for a believer, son of obedience. The selfish do not believe in anything but their own interests. They are not even blinded by the enemy; they are blinded by their own selfish greed.

Their storehouses overflow yet they build more storehouses instead of causing the resources to flow to the battlefield. They gain these temporary riches at the expense of the Kingdom and lose their souls in the process. You cannot serve both mammon and God. Which part of that seems complicated to you?

No, do not assume that these are believers. These are not believers. For though they raise their hands in worship, it is false. Without love, every word is a lie. Without compassion for the poor, the captives and the prisoners you cannot say that you know God.

Many will cry '*Lord, Lord*' but Jesus will not know them. For to reject the poor is to reject Him.

One as We are One

Those who teach the Word teach many things. But those who neglect to teach compassion for the poor have deadened their conscience and turned a deaf ear to the Holy Spirit. This is why you see no miracles at their gatherings.

You cannot please the Holy Spirit with theology. Jesus was not moved by theology; he was moved by compassion.

If you lack compassion, you need a new heart. You are dead inside. You need resurrection.

And this is your calling, son of sorrow. You will raise the dead and bring conviction to the seared conscience. You are to become a gateway to the wealth upon the mountain of God.

For without compassion for the poor, the heavens stay closed.

Now, you must listen carefully:

As Paul and the apostles laid hands upon pieces of material which carried the healing power of their faith, so anything you touch will resurrect dead hearts. You must lay hands upon every believer that comes to you so that they may be resurrected.

A revival of dead hearts is about to break forth upon this land and you are about to bring forth revelation of the blueprint of man. For every person alive is called to be a light in the darkness around them but they are subjugated by their own loyalty to Mammon. And this loyalty can only be broken by the Holy Spirit and by the laying on of hands by uncompromised vessels.

Your frustration is completely warranted.

Look upon this blueprint. Look at these ministries to the poor, how they are robbed of resource by hardened hearts that waste money on foolish opulence.”

Me:

“Oh my God, my God! There must be tens of thousands of ministries there!”

I fall to my knees and begin to weep.

Me:

“My God, my God! How do you have grace upon us? Send a flood! Wipe us out! We are a foul, selfish species. We are worse than demons! I curse the day that I was born. I curse the fact that I am of such a foul species. Heartless and horrible. It would have been better that I was never born. I cannot bare this. Let me sleep and never awaken. Let me lose my awareness of what we are and how far we have strayed from what You are.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

What wolves and hyenas we are! What predators we have become. Heartless and vicious. I am ashamed of us. I am so ashamed of us.

One as We are One

Create within me a heart like Yours. So that I may be able to love mankind like You do. For these wretched, selfish creatures inspire me to war. Change me! For I would walk off this land and start a revolution and drag the rich from their homes and satisfy my desire for judgment upon them.

What world is this where the selfish are blessed so richly? How was I born to such a horrible place? I curse the day of my birth. I cannot bare to even think of mankind as my brothers. Help me, Lord, help me!”

I look at the blueprint again. Tens of thousands of missionaries with little to no resources while so many believers live in opulence. My spirit retches as the painful frustration of this injustice threatens to overwhelm me.

Me:

“SHOULD I HEAR ANOTHER BELIEVER SPEAK OF THE POOR AS IF THEY DESERVE THEIR POVERTY, I SHALL CURSE THEM WITH THE SAME SO THAT THEIR MINDS MAY FATHOM THAT WHICH THEY JUDGE SO NONCHALANTLY! I SHALL PRAY FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR FINANCES AND THE DRYING UP OF THEIR RIVERS SO THAT THEY TOO HAVE NOTHING BUT A SHACK AND DAY TO DAY HOPE FOR A MEAL! I SHALL CURSE THEM WITH ALL THAT IS WITHIN ME!”

Gatherer:

“Though you may be right, son of sorrow, is such a curse righteous? Where is the love in what you say? Where is your compassion for their blindness? To do these things would make you no better than they are.

For they are poor in spirit. They might be rich in material wealth, but the poverty of their spirits leads them to eternal damnation. Take pity upon their souls, son of sorrow. Lay hands upon them so that their hearts may come alive. Pray for them so that compassion may awaken within their breasts. Speak to them so that revelation might come upon them. Take pity upon them, for they repeat that which their fathers and mothers have spewed into their ears.

Love them as the Father loves them. Be willing to lay down your life for them as the Son laid His life down for them.

You are not here for the righteous. You are here for the unrighteous.”

Me:

“I am sorry. I repent for my words. I am beset with pain and sorrow for those under the lash of poverty. Billions of people. Billions! And two billion more by 2033.

Oh God, my God, let this vision succeed. Let us unite the mighty houses of war so that we may advance the Kingdom of God.

One as We are One

Be still my raging heart. Come peace, be my friend. Come compassion, be my mentor. Come love, be my eyes!

Oh that I could sleep for eternity. But it is not upon my blueprint. Thus I shall do the will of God and hope for joy in it.

I beg of you messengers. Let me sleep now. Let me rest. My eyes have looked upon this blueprint and seen truths that vex me to the core. Let me awaken with hope in mankind.

Oh God, oh God. We are vile creatures. Bring us to repentance. Bring us to change!"

Guardian:

"The Son was vexed with the same pain, Courier. It was this burden that He took to the cross - the burden for the softening of the hearts of mankind. You are His servant; you must be willing to bare His cross.

You will only reach and soften these hard hearts by worshiping in spirit and in truth. For these hearts are hardened by the yoke of the bondage of sin. And only the anointing of the Holy Spirit can bring forth the revelation of the Lordship of Jesus Christ that destroys the yoke!

Rest now and spend this day in fervent prayer. Let God be the lifter of your head and remind all who enter the Tent of Worship to enter with their chin down so that their heads may be lifted by God Himself.

Peace be upon you, guardians of blessing and glory.

Peace be upon you, men and women of compassion.

Peace be upon you, Courier!"

I wake up.

I don't feel very peaceful.

DREAM 241 – LOVE YOURSELF; HEARING GOD AND ANGELS EXPLAINED

6 May 2017.

I am somewhere in Northern Africa. Small children scuttle around the crowded streets of a dirty city. New buildings are being built next to not so old buildings that are in a complete state of disrepair. It is as if this place ignores maintenance. Instead of looking after that which was recently built, they simply build new buildings.

The streets are filthy and chaotic and millions of people live under the firm grip of tyranny. A few corrupt officials hold the wealth while 99% of the nation lives in squalor.

Uriel speaks from behind me.

Uriel:

“The first thing the spirit of poverty steals is a sense of self-worth. When dignity is stolen, the soul struggles to find the motivation to think further than a day ahead.

Do not underestimate the sheer power of dignity, son of sorrow.

You must be able to love yourself, your neighbor and God with equal passion. If you truly love God, you will love your neighbor and yourself in obedience to Him.

For a wise man will follow the instructions of his Creator, knowing that the Creator knows him better than he knows himself. And in following the instructions of your Creator, you open every blessing that He has planned for you.

But if you hate yourself, you will hate your Creator and if you hate your Creator, you will hate your neighbor.

Idolatry is the assumption that anyone or anything other than God is your creator. For you start to love yourself through the lens of the god that you worship.

This is why Mammon is such a devious master. For it causes you to determine your love for others by what they can do for you. You love those who are able to bless you and you hate those who are poor. In being this way, you rob yourself of destiny relationships that would bring you a lot of joy. And you become as Mammon is: conceited and selfish, tossing a few scraps from your table to those in need to still the voice of the Holy Spirit who desires that you be a vessel of total love and compassion. Until you can no longer hear even a whisper.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

One as We are One

When you still the voice of the Holy Spirit to defend your right to greed, you still all of Heaven. Your mind conforms to the patterns of Mammon and tunes out the voice of God so that you may no longer hear even a whisper from a single angel.

The voice of your idol becomes so loud in your mind that it replaces your conscience with a new one.

You want to know why mankind cannot hear or see in the spiritual realm? Because Mammon is on a completely different frequency. Mankind is so well trained by Mammon to have wicked and deceitful hearts that when they hear from God they actually do not believe it is God.

Mammon says that to love yourself is to put yourself first.

The Holy Spirit says that to love yourself is put God first. But putting God first means taking notice of every word that proceeds from His mouth. And every word from the mouth of God demands self-sacrifice. For the path to a life in God is to lay your life down.

You hear this in your heart of hearts and ask yourself: *'can this be true?'* But your worldly wisdom tells you; *'No, only fools lay their lives down to serve others. Charity begins at home.'* So you tune out the voices of Heaven even further. Until you cannot hear us even if you try.

Are you listening, son of sorrow?

Every person on earth can hear the Holy Spirit. Every person on earth can hear the angels. They just don't like what we are saying. So they tune us out. They tune us out because we always ask you to lay your life down and walk away from your false gods and your physical idols. For you are completely lost if you think that wealth can bring you joy.

Joy is in selfless community with man, God and angels.

Mammon hates this. So the spirit of mammon works with all its might to isolate you from those who ask you to be selfless. And your best friends counsel you that it is foolish to live in community and share all that you have and all that you are.

Do you think that you have separate homes in Heaven? No. You all live in the same house with many rooms. But the rooms are like mansions! You all eat together in the same dining hall amidst singing and rejoicing and endless worship. You are always surrounded by love, genuine companionship and endless fun.

God created you to be flawless companions to Him and to each other.

He loves laughing, you know. He laughs all the time!

But the lens of Mammon has made God out to be a stern task master who wants results under threat of eternal damnation. No. He seeks to save you from eternal damnation by bringing you into His rest. You tune Him out though. And you tune us out. So you live alone and struggle alone and toil under the whip of Mammon in selfish insanity.

One as We are One

Now this is for all who seek maturity and authority in the Kingdom, especially the Twelve and the armor bearers and the intercessors:

As you let go of the world of false idols, you will feel the weight of your blueprint begin to settle upon your shoulders. For your destiny is to carry millions of captives out of bondage.

The faster you change, the faster you become obedient, the more responsibility you embrace, the faster the Holy Spirit will increase the weight upon your shoulders. And with that release of weight upon you, strength will flow into you and resources shall come to you.

The courier knows what you need to do. We have shown him the blueprint and he is courier because the Holy Spirit has opened His hands completely above him. The courier carries the full weight of his destiny with ease. He does it just as you must.

We encourage you to not waste your time with him in small talk. Prepare your heart and come to receive your scroll. There is not a single person alive whose scroll has been hidden from him.

And when you accept your scroll and see your blueprint and accept your blueprint, you shall slowly begin to hear Heaven speak to you. For the things that we say to you shall no longer seem like insanity.

Many ask why you need couriers and prophets if you have the Holy Spirit. Because you have tuned out both the words of Jesus and the voice of the Holy Spirit. You scoff at angels because you think the things that we tell you are unsustainable nonsense.

The courier has been kept alive and sustained by angels and by people who are becoming as angels. His purest purpose is to relay the things to you that your flesh hates to hear but your spirit hungers for them.

And when you accept what you are told, you will begin to tune into all of Heaven.

You do not actually need the courier if you are willing to just listen to Heaven right now and do what the voice of the Holy Spirit says you must do. But you are riddled with fear because Mammon operates by the spirit of fear.

The courier will teach you how to seek first the Kingdom as few on earth can.

Do not waste your time on small talk, go to him so that he may help you tune back into the frequency of Heaven. And go and research the Scriptures to make sure that what he tells you is biblical. You will find that it always is, for he is dead to your idols.

As he is dead, you must die. You must see the lies of the enemy. You must pray for heavenly wisdom so that you may tune out of the demonic frequencies of this world and tune into the abundant blessings of Heaven!

Seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom has the answers to abundance in every sphere - abundant joy, abundant peace, and abundant provision.

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The Kingdom has the keys to so much provision that it is pressed down inside your soul, shaken together and running over.

Peace upon you for reading what the courier records. And peace upon you for blessing him so.

We watch, with keen interest, all who honor wisdom with sacrifice. And we faithfully record your names.

For none who bless the courier will receive their reward in this life. Wisdom will repay you in this life, but Heaven will repay you in the next. Place your expectation on the application of wisdom. You need not give the courier a single thing and Wisdom will still bless you richly.

It is thus so that only the selfless will bless him. Those who bless him expecting returns will be sorely disappointed.

Seek first the Kingdom, not man. Even trusting in the courier will bring curses upon you. For the heart of man is deceitful and wicked but you can trust God with your whole heart. Receive wisdom, and honor the sources of Wisdom. But put your trust in God!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 242 – ENCOURAGEMENT FROM THE FRIENDLY MAN

7 May 2017.

I am somewhere in South America. A mother weeps as her two-year-old child lays dying of a malnutrition caused illness. The young mother herself is bent and jaundiced from starvation. It is very clear that if someone does not do something, all of them will die. I begin to weep in exhausted grief. I'm too tired to get angry.

I just flop down on the ground and watch as people eat grass, get sick from it but try and eat it again to stay alive. I am perplexed at how this is allowed to happen. There is so much arable farmland on earth, why are people not farming? Why are people not helping one another?

I hear my favorite voice in all of the universe speak from behind me.

Friendly Man:

"It may surprise you even more to know that many of those reading what you record are angered by you even mentioning poverty. Mammon has them completely self-obsessed.

For most people on earth and the vast majority of those who call themselves believers, My instruction to go to the poor is unimaginable. It is thus because they do not love Me. Why then are you surprised to see the world in the state that it is in?

Stay focused, Courier. Remember that love must be at the center of everything that you do."

Me:

"I struggle to stay focused, my Lord. I want to be where I can help directly!"

Friendly Man:

"I need you where I have placed you, building the infrastructure that will equip and send out missionaries. I need you as a beacon to every believer that seeks to help the poor and advance My Kingdom.

Listen to the angels that I have sent to you, continue to sacrifice all that you sacrifice, stay focused.

There was once a man who desired to save many sheep from a flooding river. I sent an angel to tell him to build a fence between him and the river. He would not listen. Instead of building the fence, he dived into the river to try to save his sheep. Had he listened, a few hundred sheep would certainly perish but he would have saved thousands more. Instead he drowned while he was trying to save one or two and after he drowned, thousands flocked into the flooding river and drowned with him.

If only he had listened."

Me:

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“He probably read the parable of the Good Shepherd who would leave ninety-nine sheep to chase after one?”

Friendly Man:

“A good shepherd will make sure that the ninety-nine are protected before he leaves them.

I know that you long to be in the trenches, Courier, but you must first build the fence.

Impatience is not of the fruit of the Spirit. For patience is trust and you cannot say that you love someone if you do not trust them.

If you love Me, you will trust Me and follow My instructions. You must be kept safe so that you are not distracted from building the missions base.

For I have sent many out as sheep among the wolves and they need a place of safety, provision and rest. Do as you are instructed and many more lives will be saved than you could even imagine by your own efforts.

If you desire to win a war, you must look after the commanders and keep the army well provisioned. There are tens of thousands of missionaries who obey My instructions to them and listen to the Holy Spirit. But they need you and the Seven to follow the blueprint that the angels have brought to you.

You (plural) will create a portal of rest for tens of thousands of leaders. You hardly even need to raise and train new ones, simply create a place of rest for those who are already in the field and they will come to you. But they will not trust you unless you are feeding and caring for more children than they are.

To create unity, you must be recognized as a man of peace. And you must be known only to those who seek peace. For the peacemakers are called children of God. But My children know My voice and they cry out for help daily, waiting for Me to help them.

The Holy Spirit works in the hearts of many who are able to help the peacemakers, but most turn a deaf ear. For they hate the poor and they hate Me and they hate anyone who lays his life down for Me.

If you had to stand upon a pulpit and tell everyone to sell all that they have and follow Me, they would throw you out of the church and warn every church about you. It is thus because they hate Me and love their possessions too much.

If you love Me and speak as I speak, you will be hated and rejected. For I came to save the world from itself and fools hate to be proven wrong. They will murder you to protect their lies. Do not underestimate the hatred in the hearts of men, Courier. Do not assume that people want to hear the truth.”

Me:

“Though I know they speak the truth; I receive more persecution for my claim to meeting with angels each night than I do for the truth itself.”

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Friendly Man:

“Those who love Me will recognize what is from Me, regardless of the source. Even if they thought that you might be lying about seeing angels, they would respond to the truth that you share and judge the truth.

But those who do not love Me would not receive the truth even if I were to appear to them Myself. This is not about whether or not you see angels, Courier, this is about whether or not people love My Word.”

Me:

“And I am receiving much persecution about being isolated thus. I am happy to take the hammering, but many doubt that a loving God would desire that I am alone.”

Friendly Man:

“You will be persecuted no matter what you do, for obedience to Me is to automatically be hated by the world.

But are you truly alone? Or do you begin to see more and more peacemakers come to you?

I tell you this, Courier:

You have been isolated from the world so that you may become a harbor to My commanders.

They shall come and go in their tens of thousands and many shall make pilgrimages from afar to pray where they hear a man prays for them each day. They will not even need to meet you or know your name. Just the idea that someone cares enough for them to lay down everything that he loves for them shall be an encouragement to them.”

Me:

“And this is what many people have a problem with: that people will come to worship me.”

Friendly Man:

“No. They will love Me all the more knowing that I have called people to pray for them. People need hope, Courier, they need physical love and they need a place to call home.

But every time We set up a safe haven, it turns into a place of manipulation and control.

This vision shall be known as a place of receiving, where the weary and heavy laden may come and be cared for. And their joy shall be restored by the childish nature of the place. For every drop of this infrastructure shall appeal to children.

Let those who have been burdened by their work among the poor come and play. Let them come and rest. And let them leave refreshed and fired up.

None worship you and none will worship you. One of the reasons that we chose you is because you are so silly. You could not look pompous and falsely holy if you tried. One minute with you and every

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drop of idol worship seeps into the ground. As a matter of fact, those who hate truth and simply come to be in the presence of *'the mighty courier'* end up hating you because you do not fit their picture of a leader. Do not worry about idolatry, Courier. Just be yourself and you will put them right off."

He laughs. I laugh with Him for a while and stand there grinning like an idiot.

Friendly Man:

"Stop making this vision seems so heavy in your mind. Your part is easy for you as everyone's part is easy for them.

Have fun with it, Courier. Focus on loving people and do everything in love. Even if you need to speak in authority and have to hand them over for the destruction of their flesh so that their spirit might be saved, do it in love.

Have fun. Laugh as much as you can. Enjoy fun times with crazy people that I send to you. Don't make this heavier than it is supposed to be.

Continue to seek first My Kingdom and relax into your blueprint. Let Me order your steps, leave your persecutors to Me.

You are isolated so that your ear is not talked off by worriers, gossipers and doubters. I have commissioned the angels to allow only very special people to have your ear.

Continue to record all that you are shown and make peace with the fact that as this vision grows, you and all who love you will be hated. But know that you will be hated exactly as I was hated for you are saying exactly what I said.

To live in community takes love and trust and it is the truest test of both.

Those who truly love Me will leave their lives for Me. They will walk away from Sodom and Gomorrah and they will not look back.

Create a fun place that is open to the public, a place that is known for prayer and care. Create a space that is famous for carefree laughter and artistic expression. Create the ultimate children's fantasy where parents can worship and pray all day if they like. Or just sleep if they need it while their children have fun close by.

My yoke is easy, My burden is light but you need to lay down your burden and your yoke to pick Mine up. You cannot carry both.

I love you, Courier. Never doubt that!"

I wake up.

DREAM 243 – PROPHETS AND ANGELIC ENCOUNTERS EXPLAINED

8 May 2017.

Barachiel, who is called Guardian, Uriel, Azrael, who is called Gatherer, Zaphkiel, who is called Breakthrough, Builder and I gather around the blueprint in the Tent of War Council.

We speak of many things and I ask many clarifying questions, this question needed to be recorded for clarification of prophetic and angelic ministry.

Me:

“Paul writes in the book of Hebrews that God spoke in the past through prophets and many other ways but now in these days He speaks to us by His Son. Why then are there still prophets and angelic encounters? Is this not a contradiction of a directive from God?”

Guardian:

“The purpose of both prophet and angel is to lead believers to a revelation of the Lordship of Jesus Christ. Both prophet and angel are servants of the Holy Spirit, sent in this time to bring clarity.

For never before in the history of the world has there been so much deception as now. Mankind has become so enamored with self-preservation that they collectively justify poverty as something that people earned. Though a man is born into poverty and knows no other way, he is blamed for living in it.

I tell you this, Courier:

Every word of judgment against those in poverty is a word of judgment against God Himself.

Believers would know this if they were diligent to study the words of the Son. But most are wicked and lazy, listening to the teachings of charlatans who scratch around in the Old Testament for strange theologies that can be taken out of context to feed their arrogance.

The Son of God is the Alpha and Omega. His words are the keys to Heaven. Many lust after power and wealth instead of bowing their knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ. For if they were to bow their knees and do what He says, they would have to sacrifice all that they hold dear.

If you cannot lay Mammon on the altar, you cannot serve God. For you cannot serve both God and mammon.

But money and power have become the center of the focus of even elite believers. And the vast majority is unable to hear the voice of the Holy Spirit and their hearts and eyes gloss over the words of the Lord Jesus Christ as if they were unimportant.

For this reason, angels and prophets are released in force to steer believers back to their first love. If you love God, you will keep His commands and do what you are instructed to do.

One as We are One

If you love money, you will serve God conditionally and determine His love for you by how well you are doing financially. Thus you expect God to serve Mammon for you.

Open your ears, open your eyes, and obey without condition.

God does not bow to you or submit to your commands. Such expectation is rebellion and witchcraft and it has become normal for such practices in almost every church on earth.

For those who go to the poor and beseech their brethren to unite in worship and good deeds are persecuted and hated by those who hold on to their church members for the sake of financial stability.

Even the majority of church leaders sacrifice the advance of the Kingdom upon the altar of mammon. In such churches, Jesus is not Lord. He is demoted to conditional Savior for the sake of financial power.

Thus prophets and angels are sent to give instructions for the church to repent of this wickedness so that they may focus on the poor and advance the Kingdom of Heaven through obedience to the Son.”

We continue to discuss the blueprints laid before us and enter into a time of worship before I wake up.

The Kingdom is all!

DREAM 244 – RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.)

9 May 2017.

We are gathered around the blueprint table in the Tent of War Council. Guardian, Gatherer, Builder, Uriel and Breakthrough discuss every level of the vision and the motivation behind every strategy. Their detailed diligence is incredible. There is so much attention to detail on every level that every one of us has a keen understanding of our enemy, the battlefield, backup plans and motivation for every plan. Breakthrough points at a specific thread on the blueprint and speaks.

Breakthrough:

“Son of obedience, turn your eyes to this thread and open your mind so that you may receive fresh revelation.

Answer this: When does a child start feeling ugly?”

Me:

“I would assume that it is when someone calls the child ugly?”

Breakthrough:

“In some cases yes, but listen carefully:

The world favors the outer man. It praises and covets outer beauty. It is blind to inner beauty because it is a place of the flesh where flesh is celebrated.

Though it is good stewardship to take care of yourself, man favors the flesh and longs for the attention of fellow man by giving himself over to false masks so that he may feel attractive.

What you wear, what you drive, where you live - these are not just things or places that serve a need. They are the clothing that you wear to draw the respect and affection of your brethren.

For those who drive old, broken vehicles and torn clothes are judged by their outer shells and their wisdom is ignored.

Thus a child starts feeling ugly when pretty things are celebrated for how they look. Children must be taught to love the inner man, not the outer man.

You who heap praises on shiny trinkets and overpriced clothes, it is you who teach children how to feel worthless. And you who weep because you cannot afford to heap luxurious trinkets upon your children; you teach them to have low self-esteem and to place their self-worth in the same room as their economic worth.

One as We are One

Mammon has skillfully conformed your thinking to the patterns of this world. You do not realize that the wealth of a man is the fruit of the Spirit. So you look down upon the poor as if they are not important. But the truth of the matter is that most of them are wealthier in the spirit than you are.

For although they may be hungry and dressed in rags, it is you who are dirty and wretched. You are blind to true wealth and addicted to demonic idols. A man who would rather have a second or third house than build ten for the poor is riddled with a diseased spirit.

Do not believe the lies of the mammon preachers, son of obedience, prosperity and financial wealth have nothing to do with each other.

A man prospers as his soul prospers, not as his bank account prospers. Your soul can only prosper in spiritual things, not physical things. The flesh prospers at the expense of the spirit. For that which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit.

Don't confuse lusts of the flesh with needs of the spirit. You cannot serve both mammon and God. It is this lusting after things of the flesh that makes children so insecure.

You let your children go to schools and be with unbelievers all day. And you allow them to listen to music that celebrates sensuality and rebellion. Then you wonder why they feel unworthy and set their life goals by the same empty materialistic lusts that you do.

No. Teach your children to favor things of the spirit. Teach them to love 'love' itself. Watch carefully whom they yoke themselves to. Do not let them be yoked with unbelievers who corrupt them so.

Do you want your children to be insecure and angry? Do you want them to determine their self-worth by what they own or what they wear?

You have turned your back on Wisdom and you now honor lusts of the flesh with sacrifice instead of Wisdom with sacrifice.

Teach your children that Wisdom is the most important thing. Wisdom effortlessly brings wealth and good relationships but the worship of mammon brings a lifetime of agony.

Can you not see how stunted in growth the souls of those who pursue riches are? Can you not see how immature the idol worshippers are? Can you not see how immature those who walk in the flesh are? They may have a full bank account but their hearts are bankrupt.

I tell you now, son of obedience, and let all who read what you record heed these words:

Take your eyes off the rich. Go to the poor. Stop your idolatry. Live humble lives and make the advance of the Kingdom of God your absolute focus.

True riches are heavenly riches. Hungering after the things of this world is idolatry. Focus on the Kingdom of God and let His Kingdom be upon your heart and mind.

Teach your children to be the light in this world.

One as We are One

If you seek first the Kingdom, everything you need will be given to you. But if you insist on pursuing things of the flesh, the Kingdom will not advance and the world will rot because of it.

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience. Seek first the Kingdom.

If you truly understood all that you were being taught and all that the Son of God taught, you would already be living in community selflessly, planning the advance of a kingdom where there is no lack together.

Think on these things and look once again upon the blueprint before you.

The world is a place of violent indifference where those who pursue mammon would sacrifice their own loved ones upon the altars of mammon.

The Kingdom of God is a place of unconditional love.

Which kingdom do you wish to see moving forward? In which image do you wish your children to conform?

Leave nothing to chance. Research everything, know as much as you can and advance the Kingdom of love!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 245 – EVERY ACTION, WORD AND THOUGHT SHAPE THE FUTURE

10 May 2017.

We continue to speak strategy around the table of blueprints. Each thread of strategies branches out into hundreds of resulting events. These predicted events change in real time as each person makes decisions that turn into physical action or inaction.

Me:

“If every person was aware of how many lives are impacted by everything that we do, they would do things a lot differently! They would watch their words, their actions and even their very thoughts!”

Builder:

“Most have no idea, and most of those who are fully aware of the chain reaction caused by their actions turn it to their advantage to become wealthy and powerful.

What you are looking at here is the single most impacting revelation a person can have – that every action, every word and every thought can shape the future of the very world.

This is why a single courier can be so crucial. If you do your job correctly and bring this revelation to all who read what you record, they will learn to let only the fruit of the Spirit flow from their mouths.

For there is no law against love. And love impacts the future to create wonderful things. But a tongue that is not controlled wreaks destruction. A single word in the right ear or action visited upon the right person can change the world.

You may insult someone once or use a nasty tone of voice for a few seconds and birth a tyrant. For you do not know what that poor soul has been going through before you speak so freely.

Self-control is extremely important, son of sorrow! Every idle word and harsh tone in the wrong context will be accounted for.

We introduced you to the Seven Spirits of God so that you may produce the fruit of the Spirit and walk in obedience. This you are doing well, for you diligently connect to Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord each day.

So I do not share this to rebuke you, but to bring a revelation of judgment upon all who refuse to bridle their tongues.

Listen carefully now to Gatherer as he brings further weight to the consequences of an unbridled tongue.”

Gatherer:

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“A man who passes judgment upon another man condemns himself to the same judgment. For how could a fair God offer grace to those without grace? You will not be forgiven unless you forgive and you will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven if you refuse to love.

These are not just rules that were randomly concocted by a bored God. They are resulting judgments because of the long term effects your actions and words have on generations that follow.

Kind words create beauty within people. Love overcomes the hardest heart. But harsh words and violent actions cause chain reactions that heap judgment upon you exponentially.

Though some are mature enough to let your disgusting lack of self-control roll from their spirits, they do it at great cost. For no harsh word or action simply disappears. Every word and action is a creative force that produces fruit within its target and once you sow a harsh word or tone of voice into another person, that person has to pay a price to quell the fiery dart.

And those who do not have the character or the wisdom to quell the fiery darts simply succumb to their poison and become embittered, angry and insecure. They then spit their bile upon all around them and a chain reaction occurs.

Hear me well all who read what the courier records:

The resulting chain reaction heaps either glory or judgment upon you.

Repent now, as you read what is recorded. Repent and be baptized for the forgiveness of this sin. Go to a brother or sister immediately and confess the sins of your mouth and make covenant to control every word. Go now, right this instant and have a believer baptize you.

For until you repent, you stave off the very grace that is offered to you.

Your problem is that you do not fear God because you think that He allows those who lack self-control to enter Heaven.

Again I tell you this:

Who you decide to be now is who you are eternally. You will change temporarily when you behold the glory of God; but as Lucifer rebelled, so shall you rebel. For those who are careless with their words do not love God. How can you say that you love God, whom you have not seen, when you cannot love your brothers, whom you see every day.

And when you see God every day, you shall become accustomed to Him as Lucifer became accustomed to Him and these same words that flow from your mouth shall you visit upon Him and your brothers and sisters in Heaven.

You are so obsessed about what goes into the body that you have forgotten the most important principle: It is not what goes into the body that defiles it; it is what comes out of the body that defiles it.

Look at this blueprint, look at these lives impacted so by insensitive words and actions! Look at the chain reactions that occur! Do you think this is a joke?

One as We are One

Hear me well all who read what the courier records:

I am Azrael, whom all shall see. I am the one who the Son sends to separate wheat from chaff and sheep from goats. Since the sacrifice of the Lamb of God I am sent to work so that none may perish.

I am the angel of this generation but you slip through my fingers and tie my hands because you refuse to bridle your tongue. You force me to protect the eternal wheat from you for you choke them with your lack of self-control.

I beg you, as the ministering spirit to this generation. I beseech you. Control your tongue. I would appear before all of mankind upon my knees if I was permitted and I would wash your feet with my tears. For your unwillingness to control your tongue causes much grief to the Holy Spirit.

I beseech you now. Listen to Uriel who is the angel of wisdom. For you have closed to your ears to the Holy Spirit who speaks to you every day.

Listen well and spread this message:

Listen with the fear of the Lord flowing through your veins. Untie my hands so that I may gather you into the rest of the Lord and so that I may not need to keep Heaven safe from you. Listen well so that you may not be cast upon the fire.”

Uriel:

“The words of the Son of God are absolute. Jesus Christ is Lord. His Word is absolute.

You do not know His words. It is thus because you drink from the bile of other men’s lips. You listen to the sermons of obscure revelations and attempt to judge spirits and pass judgment according to the teachings of men. You sound wise in your own ears and in the ears of fools.

It is better you keep your mouth shut and come under the cross where the Blood of Jesus covers every sin than to open your mouth in foolish assumption. He who knows not the words of Jesus Christ, yet moves his lips is at so large a disadvantage that the enemy is able to make a puppet of you.

We have ministered and served men and women across the earth in places where they have never even heard of Jesus. Yet many of them bow to the law that He has written upon the hearts of every man. And that law is love. And upon passing from this world and meeting Him face to face do they immediately recognize Him and He them.

Yet you, who have the Word of God, ignore the words spoken by the very One to whom the Father has given all authority.

I tell you this:

Judgment upon those who know the truth is far more severe than upon those who do not know it. You know the truth but you rebel against it because you assume that God understands. Yes, God sees context. Yes, there is grace for sin. No, grace will not be given to those who do not give grace. No, forgiveness will not be given to those who refuse to forgive.

One as We are One

You would know this if you took the words of the Son seriously.

But you do not. So you refuse to control your tongue and you turn your back upon the Lordship of Jesus Christ so that you may do as you please and say whatever you want.

Repent now. Turn from your wickedness. Bow your knee before the Son of God who is the Lord Jesus Christ and bridle your tongue.

You are the light of the world and that light is love. And the only way that the world can know that you belong to Jesus is in how you treat one another.

Look upon this blueprint. Do you see how the world is reshaped into Heaven on earth if you speak as Jesus spoke and do as Jesus did?

But look upon the horrendous hell visited upon this earth if you refuse to control your tongue.

You are a fool and gravely mistaken if you think your words have no impact on the future. For the heart is the soil, the word is the seed and life is the harvest.

If the Kingdom is all and if the King of the Kingdom is Jesus Christ, surely you should be interested in what the King has to say?

Forget every other thing that you have ever heard from any prophet or teacher. If you do not know the words of the Son, you are in danger of being deceived at the expense of your soul.

Do not call Him '*Lord, Lord*' if you do not do what He says.

Your words bring life and death.

Meditate upon this."

I wake up.

DREAM 246 – ECONOMIC FAMINE IS COMING

11 May 2017.

Last night (Wednesday the 10th May 2017) at approximately 21h40 I heard my name being called outside the tent and caravan where I have been praying diligently for the last eight months. It has happened often that people come for prayer and direction so I thought nothing of it and went outside into the cold air assuming some kind of urgent help request.

To my surprise, two Middle Eastern men in clean linen pants and shirts stood on the inside of my locked fence. At first I was alarmed and began to reach for something with which I could defend myself but then they spoke out loud and I was immediately calmed down.

Man 1:

“Peace, Courier. Peace upon you, peace upon your wife, peace upon this land.”

Man 2:

“Blessings upon you, Courier. Blessings upon your wife, blessings upon this land and blessings upon all who walk upon it!”

I invited them into the tent and offered them some tea. While the kettle was brewing on the gas stove, the first man spoke.

Man 1:

“We bring a warning to this nation and to the world but do not fear, if you heed what we say you will be like a tree planted next to running waters - you will bear fruit in the dry season. An economic famine is coming. It has already started in many nations but it will hit Africa the worst.”

Man 2:

“Elections have taken place in France and Islam advances.

Muslims are peaceful and loving but the spirit of Islam is not. For it is the spirit of Ishmael, which is the anti-Isaac and the prophet Muhammad is the anti-Jesus. Ishmael came before Isaac but Mohammad came after Jesus. Ishmael was an assault on faith and on Israel but Mohammad was an assault on both the physical and the spiritual descendants of Abraham.

Muslims will live peacefully as neighbors with heathens but where they have legislative control, the Koran becomes the government and neither Jew nor Christian is tolerated.

Where Israel is cursed, famine occurs. For Israel brings prosperity and stability both spiritually and physically to all of the world but Islam brings the sword and famine.

One as We are One

But your battle is not against the seen, it is against the unseen. And what is unseen, is the chain reaction resulting from the French elections.

The spirit of Islam, which is a spirit of poverty and subjugation, shall now sweep all of Europe and have an incredible impact on Africa.

You must listen carefully, Courier!

In the next few years, poverty will increase around you dramatically. But this is no cause to fear, it is an opportunity to advance the Kingdom of God.

You have begun to acquire land for the purposes of feeding the poor and unified prayer.

Due to these world events, you (plural) need to dramatically advance your assignment.

Believers need to purchase plots and farms close to cities and towns and urgently start working together as communities that have the means to feed the poor. You need to grow food on such a large scale that you are able to feed your entire city populations. For if you feed one or two, riots will occur. But if you feed every person, you will become the central legislative power base.”

Man 1:

“Whoever feeds the hungry has their ear.

If you do as we instruct and listen to the messengers who have been assigned to you, you will have the power to make tens of thousands of disciples who will do as you are doing and begin to turn their communities into farms.

If you do as we instruct, you will hear of others towns and cities that are in chaos but yours shall be a beacon of hope and light.

All who read what you record must take note and do the same:

Work together, buy up as much arid farmland on the borders of cities and towns and turn them into feeding havens. Farm so much produce that you are even able to send large amounts of food to other struggling towns and cities.”

The kettle begins to whistle and I make them some tea with honey and rusks. We eat and drink in companionable silence and they stand up to leave.

Man 2:

“Go now and hear from Zaphkiel. See the blueprint with your own eyes and mobilize all whom will listen to drop what they are doing and focus on farming, cheap transport, water and electricity.”

I turn to grab my keys to unlock the gate for them but when I head outside the tent, they are gone. I have seen so much strange stuff these past 13 months that it does not surprise me and I am suddenly so tired that I immediately head back into the caravan and fall asleep.

Dream 246 begins.

One as We are One

Breakthrough is in the Tent of War. The moment I appear, he points to a thread on the blueprint table and begins to speak.

Breakthrough:

“Come, son of obedience! The blueprint shifts according to events in the world. We have a wonderful opportunity to advance the strategy ahead by three years!”

I hear Gatherer speak from behind me.

Gatherer:

“Three years of added time to ensure that none shall perish. But all who read what you record must take this very seriously!”

Breakthrough:

“Everything has a chain reaction and geopolitical events are the chief catalysts! Europe has officially begun its journey to becoming the seat of the Antichrist and now the signs shall become so obvious that even the most hardened heart must raise an eyebrow.

Look here, incline your ear, and apply your mind to this:

See these threads running from Europe throughout Africa? These are all financial lifelines. Most of these shall soon be cut.

As a result, China and Russia shall advance their economic agenda. And if you thought that Europe plundered Africa, you have not seen the likes of what is coming. China will not bring economic stability; it will bring ruin, debt and plunder.

It is in this time that the spirit of Islam will intensify its efforts to solidify its grip upon the poor. Muslims are good people, filled with compassion for the poor. It is this goodness that the spirit of Islam uses to advance its agenda.

But they advance gently and slowly and their grip on Southern Africa is not solid enough to dominate the current poverty, nor the crisis that will soon be upon you.

If the blueprint stays as it is, you have one year before the first shockwaves hit. This means you have to start buying land, working it, tilling it and preparing to plant now already. 2017 is the final year of hardened hearts. 2018 will be the beginning of the rise of the Gatherer generation. The tools you must place in their hands are tools of feeding, clothing and compassion.

Rally the believers, buy up land urgently. Get land as close to towns and cities as you can so that people are able to get to you easily, and grow so much food that people do not need to steal from you. Disciple them and train them while you feed them.

One as We are One

You have an opportunity to change the course of history and unite your nation under the goodness of God. His banner over you is love. Hoist the banners, buy land and create farming communities that focus on the poor.

Apart you will struggle financially and those of you who insist on living in your own homes on your own property for your own ambition will be hit very hard. There is no need to live in poverty. If you all work together, live in community and develop economic strategies together, you will live in abundance and overflow.

Think about this practically for a second. If the world sees you feeding ten thousand or more people every day, will they not send you more money than you need? Will the local communities not bless you with what they have?

Truly I tell you this:

You will become far wealthier than you can imagine if you give your produce away and disciple the poor. Put your heads together and walk in wisdom. Use this opportunity to advance the Kingdom. If you listen to what we are telling you and move on this with a spirit of urgency, this entire vision will advance by three years! Billions will be saved because of it.

People will see what you are doing and they will duplicate it all over the world.

Only hear and obey! The Kingdom is all, seek first the Kingdom. Advance the Kingdom! Honor wisdom with sacrifice!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 247 – INDIFFERENCE EXPLAINED

12 May 2017.

I am in the slums in an African country somewhere, then the scenery changes and I am in South American slums, then suddenly in Asia in village after village where people starve. There is so much starvation and poverty wherever I am taken that I slowly begin to lose hope and I feel myself getting overwhelmed with sadness.

Suddenly I am back upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

I stare at the river before me and hum in prayerful meditation as thousands of images flash through my mind. My meditation turns to groaning and I intercede from the depths of my spirit. No English words can pray what needs to be prayed. I let my deep call out to the Holy Spirit's deep and I join my song to His. As I am in a focused song of supplication, I hear the most wonderful voice speak from behind me.

Friendly Man:

"Change your intercession to focus on the laborers and the harvesters. Pray for believers to wake up from their selfish stupors and roll up their sleeves. You don't have to ask Me to help the poor, I want to help them more than you want to help them!

I see every hungry child in every broken nation. It is the workers that are the problem, not the hungry. Pray for workers.

Do you know what breaks My heart, Courier?"

Me:

"No my Lord, I shudder to think of what terrible thing could break the heart of God!"

Friendly Man:

"Indifference. Worse yet, indifferent believers.

They worship Me with hands raised but their hearts are so far from Me that I cannot differentiate between them and unbelievers. Look at the harvest, it is so ripe! Look at the billions in poverty, all needing food, love and revelation. Yet My people, who call themselves by My Name, do almost nothing.

Think about this, Courier:

The word '*Christian*' literally means '*slave of Christ*'. It represents a covenant between us where we are willing to serve one another and die for one another. But My people, who are called by My Name, are not even willing to lay down their luxuries, let alone their physical lives.

Listen carefully, Courier:

One as We are One

Those whom I send to you are the cream of the crop. They have hearts that beat for My Kingdom and are hungry to do My will. Do not sugar coat the truth with them. They are righteous and filled with faith. They desire to see the Holy Spirit move in their cities and nations.

Take the compassion that I have imparted to you and impart it to them. Help them connect to My heart so that they may be overcome with a desire to feed and disciple millions.

For those who turn their backs on the poor, turn their backs on Me. But those who work to alleviate the afflictions of the poor are very special to Me. For them I recognize and their spirits are the spirits that shall be with Me always.

To say that you love Me and still be selfish and conceited is a lie. You cannot love Me if you hate the poor.

Look at how many of them there are! Look at how many children play in streets surrounded by garbage. Look at how many children do not eat each day.

This is the great test and the great assignment. This is how you reveal your hearts to Me.

You can hide behind twisted scriptures all you like, but I judge you by the works of your hands and the rivers that flow from your lips. Do not presume to mock Me or think that you can pull the wool over My eyes. I came to wipe the slate clean for you. Your sin no longer has any bearing on your eternal destination. The law no longer has a hold on you.

Do you know what this means?

It means that you are without excuse. I have sown you into the world, free from the chains of slavery and condemnation, and I expect a harvest. I expect you to sow to the poor what I sowed to you. Whatever you sow, you will reap. This you can count on! If you sow indifference towards those in need, you will reap it from Me.

There was once a man who was imprisoned for murder. One day he stood before a judge who said the following:

'I am shifting the blame for your actions to my son, whom I love very much. He will die in your place. You are free to go.' The man was relieved and grateful and left the courtroom rejoicing. The next day he put on his finest clothes and went to the prison to counsel and advise as many prisoners as he could. He brought them food and drinks. He recruited his friends to do the same with him. For he had received a revelation that men are not defined by their mistakes but by our love for them.

Why then do My people, who are called by My Name, have such contempt for the poor and the prisoners? I will tell you why. They have not received a true revelation of My grace.

If they had received a true revelation of My grace, they would be proactively paying it forward. They would be consumed with compassion as I am consumed with compassion. Their hearts and minds would constantly drift to the plight of the captives.

One as We are One

That is how I recognize Myself in you - by your love and your compassion.

Your indifference to the poor breaks My heart but your compassion for them fills Me with joy.

Those of you who feel nothing for the poor must ask the Holy Spirit to give you a new heart.

Will I not bless you if you work together to make sure that there is no poverty among you? Have I not made provision for My workers? But you must not attempt this alone, you must work together in your hundreds and thousands. You must create a tidal wave of compassionate acts that sweeps across the world. Billions need the love of My Body.

It is a very serious thing and it is how I know whether or not you love Me. Because those who love Me will do what is special to Me. Feed them, disciple them, guide them, teach them. Let My goodness and wisdom fill them so that they may rise above the limitations of poverty.

This is very important to me, Courier. Nothing touches My heart more.

Continue to follow the instructions that the ministering angels bring. Do not be intimidated by the immensity of your task. Take one step at a time and persevere through every hardship. All of Heaven cheers for you (plural) as you advance the priorities of Heaven.

Those who love Me will feed My sheep.

Seek first My Kingdom. Everything you need is in My Kingdom!"

Me:

"Your Kingdom is all Lord!"

I wake up.

DREAM 248 – THE GARDEN OF THE MIND EXPLAINED

13 May 2017.

We are in the Tent of War Council. The messengers continue to break down various aspects of the vision so that I have full revelation of how everything works. Builder starts to explain the workings of the human mind.

Builder:

“Listen carefully, son of sorrow:

To change the way someone acts, you need to change the way they think. For God’s will is to prosper every person in every way. But to see the will of God come to fruition, your mind must be renewed.

The mind is a garden that grows a harvest of whatever is sown into it. Every word spoken to you is a seed that is sown into your garden.

This is why we asked you to sacrifice your phone. For even a positive word spoken with a negative tone of voice can pollute the garden of your mind. And should you become familiar enough with people to share your doubts and fears, you sow bad seed into the garden of your mind.

Everything that is sown has the possibility of producing a harvest. Thus you must close your ears completely to those who conform to the patterns of this world. They have no revelation of the immensity of the faith mountain whatsoever for they cannot even see the Kingdom of Heaven.

To be born again, truly born again, is to be born into a world of faith where you see the world of true reality which is the spiritual realm. For that which is shaped in the spirit will manifest in the physical. It is important that the garden of your mind is carefully tended and protected from incorrect seed. Whichever trees grow in your mind will produce fruit in your life.

Nothing on this earth is permanent. You can change anything if you have the proportionate faith required.

But faith is completely unavailable to the double minded man. It is thus because the garden of his mind is overrun with weeds and chaff. His thought life is filled with doubts and he even doubts the existence of God.

This is where blind obedience to the words of the Son comes in. You must have the discipline to ignore everything your poisoned garden believes and simply accept that nothing is true unless it comes from the lips of Jesus.

When you have meetings, do not let people share their doubts. And when you have conversations with people, encourage them to speak their faith, not their fears.

For everything that goes into your ears is seed that is sown into the garden of your mind.

One as We are One

Listen well, son of sorrow:

Absolutely nothing is impossible. You can create anything if you have the correct faith for it. Anyone who tells you differently speaks from the arm of the flesh and does not understand the spirit. For that which is flesh is limited by flesh and that which is spirit is empowered by spirit.

This is why we have you praying twelve hours each day – so that your spirit and your mind are programmed purely by the Holy Spirit.

The wisest human on earth is still a blundering fool compared to the wisdom of God. The words of man are like the words of children trying to figure out a complex problem that is common knowledge to grownups. If you connect to the Spirit of Wisdom and allow Wisdom to cultivate the garden of your mind, you will see that absolutely nothing is impossible.

We have isolated you and insulated you so that we may create within you the mind that is required to courier a vision that is far too vast for the limited faith of man. That which you have been shown is but a drop in the ocean compared to the big picture.

Now listen carefully:

We want you to sow wisdom into the minds of people every evening. And all who sit at your feet shall develop a love for the Spirit of Wisdom. For none whom we send are destined to be juniors in the spirit. Indeed, most of them shall far outrank you when they grasp their calling and their assignments are released to them.

Right now they feel impressed by a praying man in a caravan because the wisdom that flows from you impacts them in a way that nothing has impacted them before. But when they have their own relationship with the Spirit of Wisdom, they shall have access to the same power that you do and they shall do things far greater than what you have done.

Their only limitation is the garden of their minds which is overrun with weeds of doubt and impatience.

The wise among them should sit and receive your impartation as often as they can until they are completely connected to the Spirit of Wisdom and no longer need you.

And this is the true strategy of the entire vision, son of sorrow! When the Spirit of Wisdom is the governing influence among all of you, you will be able to impart it on masse to the poor. And Wisdom shall save them and their children and their children's children.

But the Spirit of Wisdom is only available to those who are baptized in the Spirit.

This is why you must bring all who hear your voice to repentance, baptism and baptism in the Spirit. For you cannot expect them to be obedient to spiritual things when they are still carnal minded. When someone is born again into a life of revelation by the Spirit, their eyes are opened. But they are only able to enter the world of the spirit once they are born of water and the Spirit.

Hear me well:

One as We are One

The Spirit of Wisdom will not rest upon a carnal mind. For that mind is already besieged with many other spirits who serve Mammon. Such a mind is corrupted and completely useless in the Kingdom of God.

A man who has any kind of fear in his heart should keep his mouth shut lest he sow those same seeds into the hearts of all around him. But the very moment he becomes aware of his lack of faith, he must simply repent and ask God for wisdom and he will receive it immediately.

Repentance is an action that is supported by the Blood of the Lamb and the Holy Spirit. Your entire life can change in an instant if you are willing to turn your back upon the world and the thought patterns of the world.

Meeting together without calling for repentance of carnal minded thinking is almost pointless, son of sorrow. The whole purpose of the fellowship of believers is to strengthen each other's faith so that you may become more and more spiritually minded. Remember that a healthy mind creates a healthy life. There is nothing that a spiritually minded person cannot change or control. For he is no longer at the mercy of circumstantial pressure. And such a person guards the gates to the garden of his mind very carefully.

You should all be obsessive about getting the right words into your ears and keep the wrong words away from them. The garden of the mind is faithful to produce a harvest of whatever lands in its soil.

If a seed of fear should successfully land in the soil, it will produce a harvest of fear. And, hearing you speak the fruit of that harvest, you shall draw principalities and powers who seek to eat of that fruit and cultivate more of the same.

Guard your ears jealously. Do not yoke with unbelievers or expose yourself to situations where they can influence you.

If you spend time with unbelievers, do it as Jesus did. He was invited by them in the capacity of a teacher. And He sat with them in the capacity of a teacher. Do the same. A wise man will always work to be in conversations where he is either the student or the teacher. For a wise man is fully aware that his mind is a garden that turns seed into fruit.

Doubt is a lot more dangerous than you think it is. Get rid of doubt. Block your ears to anything or anyone who sow seeds of doubt.

We work hard to keep outside stories and negative chatter away from you, Courier. For if discouragement takes root, you will doubt what we teach you. And if you doubt even one word, you will stop recording what we share with you.

But if you have faith in all that is shown to you and you have faith in the words of the Son, you will have such immense power at your disposal that we will accomplish the greatest of our goals here – a vision that is built completely upon Jesus Christ as King and not a man.

One as We are One

For this is our greatest challenge. Visions are built upon the fame of single men and women. And though those men and women give glory to God, people do nothing for God unless that man or woman asks them to. And even if people do something for God, the structures around those men and women attack and destroy the initiative that is taken. For truly those large ministries are not built upon God, they are built upon man.

Our goal through you and the powerful men and women that we send to you is to remove every drop of dependence upon man from every believer that you (plural) disciple.

This is only possible though a massive outpouring of the Holy Spirit and a massive connection to the Spirit of Wisdom.

Continue to be faithful in prayer, son of sorrow. Continue to be obedient in sacrifice.

All who read what is recorded here take note:

It is good that you bless the courier but do not expect a harvest in this lifetime. Rather place your expectation of harvest upon the Spirit of Wisdom.

We work to stop any harvest from seed sown into the courier so that you do not think him special beyond impartation. Anything sown to the courier will receive a reward in the next life, not in this one.

Read what he records, learn from the words he speaks and hunger for an impartation that will lead you to connect with the Spirit of Wisdom yourself. He is not your leader; he is nothing but a courier.

Seek first the Kingdom of God, let the Son of God be your teacher.

Do not put your trust in man, for man cannot do for you what God can do for you.

God has use for you, only believe!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 249 – HEAVEN AND ETERNITY EXPLAINED; TESTS EXPLAINED

14 May 2017.

I have been worshipping with Guardian for a few hours. A song of power and beauty flows from my spirit and I am filled with gratefulness for all that God desires to do through His people. But I am also filled with sadness.

Guardian:

“What is it that vexes you so, Courier?”

Me:

“I have done as instructed for almost 9 months at great personal sacrifice. Yet progress is so slow. I work on myself daily to be patient but the more I pray, the more I desire to see results. If anything, these long hours of prayer are filling me with doubts. I do not doubt that God desires it to be on earth as it is in Heaven. I doubt that mankind desires it.

I look to see provision and I see all our needs met but resource trickles in at such a slow rate that it is as if we are being stalled here. I feel like a fool who is lead around by promises of great loaves of bread while he is tossed crumbs to keep him believing. You should have chosen a different courier. Someone who actually likes this kind of life.

I would have been of better use to the Kingdom on an assignment to make lots of money. At least this vision would have been well funded.

Even fasting and prayer and daily repentance has not changed how I feel about the Body of Christ and their absolute contempt for the poor.

I see Breakthrough, Gatherer and you, the guardian of blessing and glory, yet I see neither blessing nor glory. All I see is crumbs and delay. We have three months to go and nothing of the first year assignment has even started.

Though the land is being miraculously paid off, it is a constant sword in my side. For this land should have been paid in cash before my feet even arrived upon it.

I am sick of false promises. If this vision is so important for the advance of the Kingdom, why do we not have the large resources to advance it?

If there was not a year by year timetable from Builder, I might have been a lot more relaxed because there is progress. But I am concerned that we will not do as instructed within the timetable. If there are angels involved, surely resources should be easily released?”

One as We are One

Guardian:

“You are correct in your suspicion that we feed you crumbs to keep the vision afloat. It is thus because WHO gives is as important as the giving itself.

Not just anyone can provide for this vision. You are not building a shopping mall here. This is a sacred assignment that offers tests to every single person involved on every single level. And every test is a test of the heart and an opportunity for repentance.

All who sow money, time or energy into this vision are given a fresh start of the heart, a complete change of thinking and a promotion in their eternal rank.

Let me explain something to you, Courier:

Though mankind assumes that their short time on earth is a very long time, it is nothing but a day of decisions that expose the heart and motives of every spirit.

You do not want to hear this, but not everyone is going to Heaven. Much more will perish than you think. They will simply disappear. Some will even spend eternity with Satan because they became as he became.

Your issue is that you do not have a revelation of eternity. You think that this is all there is. In Heaven there are different ranks of angels with different functions and titles. In the same way, there are different ranks of people with different functions and different titles.

It is here, on earth, for a very short time, that you write the tests that determine your eternal rank, functions and titles.

For in this short day you will have enough time to receive a revelation of who you are and what you desire. Those who confirm love and submit to the law that was written upon their hearts will find themselves in an eternity filled with the same kinds of people.

But those who forsake love actually forsake the Kingdom of God on earth and thus cannot enter the eternal Kingdom. For one is a gateway to the other and a fiery crucible that refines you for your eternal reign.

Some of you will sit as judges, some as priests, others as kings, most as citizens. For not every soul desires to judge and not every soul desires to reign. Most desire stability and peace. So here on earth you test all things and uphold what is pure and you decide what you love to do righteously in the midst of the fires of adversity.

Nothing exposes the heart of a man more than discomfort. For if you wish to see who you truly are, be in disagreement with another. There you will see either love or contempt.

And if you wish to see if a man can reign eternally in a perfect heaven, first see how he does on an imperfect earth. And if a man desires to be a priest in Heaven, fully committed in a similar role to the Seraphim, then see how his heart is tested on earth.

One as We are One

There is no hardship that cannot be overcome with a heart of love. And though some tests might seem worse than others, every test is perfectly proportionate. You rebel against the idea of a god that would test you because you think that this life is all there is. But this life is but a short day that separates wheat from chaff and sheep from goats.

There is no place in Heaven for the bitter, the selfish, and the cruel. Nor is there place for the indifferent and the haughty. It is a place of love, grace and mercy.

Only those who lack love, grace and mercy would think this judgment criterion unfair. For even though the Son of God came to level the playing field so that sin no longer holds the keys, most stay willfully blind and stubborn.

Blessing and glory permeate every inch of Heaven. But only the humble and the grateful can appreciate it. The conceited and the selfish grow accustomed to the most lavish of riches and take it for granted. These hunger for more than they are given and would do so even in Heaven.

The decisions you make on earth determine who you will be eternally and trials show you who you truly are. Though your heart is broken by the selfishness and the indifference of man on earth, rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. For no such selfishness and indifference is present in Heaven.

All who judge are fair judges and all who reign are fair rulers. Those who serve as priests are filled with so much love that even in the presence of blessing and glory, they are able to lift your soul even higher. For they receive constant impartation from the High Priest, who is the Son of God.

Do not let your heart be troubled by the selfishness of this world, Courier. Keep your eyes on eternity. Those who live their lives for this earthy life will receive their full reward here. But those who give up their selfishness will receive their reward and rank in Heaven.

Heaven is a place of love and order. It is a place of laughter and creativity. Look forward to it and eagerly desire to take as many there as you can.

As the cares of this world vex you, many things vex the angels.

Did you know that there are believers who actively seek excuses to pass judgment upon their brothers and mankind? They hunger for power so lustfully that they forget the love of Jesus completely.

Believers like these are a terrible thing, Courier. It is better to share the truth with a man and weep when he rejects it than to share the truth with a man and rejoice at his judgment. Such people do not have the heart of Heaven. They are worse than the devil. Do not allow your frustration with man failing their tests to turn you into so foul a judge.

Be at peace. Pass your tests and pray that the other workers will pass theirs. For those who are supposed to give are held accountable if they do not. It is thus because God Himself gives them the time, energy or money to do His work and their test is to sacrifice what is put into their hands cheerfully.

One as We are One

If they cling to what is supposed to go elsewhere, it is fraud and they fail the test. Do not be angry at them, do not judge them. Weep for them for they are in danger of forfeiting their very souls.

Continue to worship. Continue to pray. Keep your eyes upon eternity.

All who wish to rebuild the temple must rather look after the poor. All who even suspect that they are supposed to fund and work in this vision must move on that unction with haste. For every unction is a test worth passing.

Seek first the Kingdom, think as an eternal man. Pass your tests and pray that others will pass theirs!

Now come, Courier, let us worship together!"

We worship together for a wonderfully long time and I wake up.

DREAM 250 – ONLY BELIEVE!

16 May 2017.

We are gathered around the blueprint table in the Tent of War Council. The detail on the blueprints is incredible, every life mapped out and every current life trajectory calculated to intersect with key men or women in different fields of assignment.

The blueprints are so detailed that some assignments are as simple as saying ‘*hello*’ at the exact right moment to a stranger on the street.

Me:

“This is incredible! This man’s life is saved just because someone stopped him in the street to tell him that he is wearing a cool T-shirt!”

Builder:

“If all men heeded the guidance of angels and the Holy Spirit, there would be no lack, no sickness and no strife. The issue is that you do not believe, so you do not listen. And when you listen, you do not act on what you hear.”

Now the voice of love and authority speaks from behind us and I turn to give Him my full attention.

Friendly Man:

“I have said many times in both My recorded words and My unrecorded words that you must believe.

I was sent by My Father so that he who believes may not perish but have eternal life. We cannot save you if you refuse to believe. We cannot even help you if you refuse to believe.

The Kingdom of God is like a man raising two sons. One son listens to every instruction and does as he is commanded. The other son hears the father speaking but ignores the instructions. The disobedient son’s life falls apart because of his foolish lifestyle and he blames his father saying: ‘*If my father loves me so much, why does he let me go through such impossible hardships?*’ But the son who hears and obeys lives a life of abundant joy. The difference between them is that the obedient son believes that the father has good plans for him but the disobedient son does not believe and thus takes his own path.

How do you expect God to bless you when you do not follow the instructions He gives you? Do you not know that blessing is attached to obedience?

The issue with the disobedient sons and daughters is that they do things their own way, ignore the sovereignty of God and then manipulate the Word of God to point to the grace of God. They hope that disobedience is covered by the Blood of the Lamb.

Let Me set the record straight, Courier:

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My Blood covers the sin of the entire world, but only those who believe will be saved. I declare the entire Word righteous so that your sin may not hold you back from obedience. But you must do as I say so that you may inherit eternal life.

I cannot save you if you do not believe. For if you believe, you will do as I tell you but if you do not believe, you will do as the devil tells you.

Go on, Courier! Read every scripture that has been twisted to suit the doctrines of rebellious men. Read those scriptures with the eyes of the Holy Spirit and you will see that it says '*if you believe*'.

You have to believe!

How do you expect Me to allow you into My Father's house if you refuse to honor Him? If you do not listen here on earth, you will not listen in Heaven. For even in Heaven shall you grow accustomed to the glory of God and manifest your true self. This is why your life on earth is so important, because here you are in an environment that shows you what Heaven would be like if We allowed disobedient sheep to live eternally.

Disobedient children have made earth into a version of hell. They have turned it into the image of their god who is the god of this world. Why do you reason within your minds that We would allow this in Heaven?

Do you think that a disobedient son who turns his back on his own brothers for mammon would be willing to live by the rules of his father's house for eternity? Your issue is that you think that your decisions in Heaven will be different to your decisions on earth.

No, if you are not obedient in an environment where you can see the difference between obedience and disobedience as vividly as you can on earth, you will certainly not be obedient in Heaven, where you see only what is good.

Listen well. Those who dishonor the Father would wreak havoc in His house. For they live by the sword of the flesh and cannot love their brothers whom they see every day. They hear the voice of the Shepherd and know that their heartless behavior is unacceptable, but still they continue in their demonic actions.

All things are possible to those who believe because those who believe will hear and obey.

You must hear and obey, Courier. Obedience leads to eternal life.

I have come to bring abundant life. And if you believed that My motives are to bless you, not curse you, you would love Me with an obsessive love. And you would be eager to do everything that I tell you to do, knowing that My commands benefit not only you, but all around you.

In relation to you personally, Courier. Look at your blueprint in relation to the master blueprint for this great awakening. Do you see how it runs parallel to the blueprints of all who must be involved to make

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the vision a reality? Look at these intersecting lines of provision and favor. Even though I have placed you in a humble caravan and tent, you are well looked after! It is thus because of your obedience.

It is not that I refuse to bless people who are disobedient, it is that they make it impossible for God to get provision to them because they stray into the territory of wolves where any sheep I send get slaughtered. And even though sheep like you are willing to be slaughtered so that even a wolf might be saved, there are not enough sheep to sacrifice. Those who are disobedient to our Father make it impossible for Him to bless them.

The Holy Spirit uses obedient servants and messengers to guide you and provide for you. But when you go off your blueprint and stray into wolf territory, you make it almost impossible for obedient servants to get to you. And though angels speak to you and though you read My recorded words, you refuse to come back into the light.

It is thus because the lie of mammon is so enticing. It seduces you and wraps you in a sensual embrace. You can tell by the way people speak whether or not they believe. Those who believe are justified by their faith. They do as they are instructed regardless of whether Mammon approves.

But those who do not believe will always ask Mammon for permission before they can do as the Holy Spirit instructs.

They do not realize that provision from God is upon the lines of their blueprint. You must hear and obey so that you become a safe place for the messengers of God, both man and angel, to bring you what you need.

Only believe.

You are courier because though you were thrown to the wolves by your brothers and though you could no longer see God through the blood of your afflictions that blinded your eyes, you still believed the words of the Son. My Words. And even though ministries crumble around you, messengers and angels were safely able to take care of you personally. For you seek first My Kingdom and My righteousness and have turned your face from the sensual attractions of mammon.

I tell you this, Courier. I have built this blueprint around you so that all who are involved may have your spirit. For there are few like you and those who are like you are afflicted as you are afflicted. Thus I am using you as a magnet to draw people like you together in one place so that they may no longer be ripped apart by disobedient wolves.

Even those who profess to be lambs create churches and brands that pass judgment upon the world. They profess to have My grace and mercy but they are ruthless and heartless towards the lost. It is thus because they believe in the goodness of God but they do not believe in God. They have made the goodness of God their idol and have turned their backs upon the fear of God.

If you fear God, you will be filled with wisdom far beyond your years and you will honor wisdom with sacrifice.

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If you are obedient to God, you will repent for bowing your knee before man and you will serve Him directly.

For the authorities placed over you are worthy of your obedience and those who teach you are worthy of double honor. But if any of those authorities or teachers teach things that do not line up with what I teach, you must correct them lovingly. And if they refuse to be corrected, you must have nothing to do with them.

But if you do not believe Me, you believe man and you will fall into the trap of the counterfeit wisdom of man. And you shall find yourself surrounded by wolves thinking that I led you there.

No. If I send you out among the wolves, it will be in the fullness of power as My disciples were sent out in power. I am the Good Shepherd and I will not send My sheep out before they are ready.

Neither will I beat their foreheads so that the blood runs into their eyes so heavily that they can no longer see My Father. All that I do is to bring abundance and eternal life and I only send those who are ready and willing to die for their brothers into the world.

Did I not keep My disciples and followers safe at My side until they were ready?

This is why this vision is so important, Courier. We are creating a safe harbor so that those who have had their heads bashed in by false prophets and shepherds who are actually hirelings may come and see what it means to be safe at My side. And when they are ready, they will be sent out in full power and authority.

The gatherer angels will shut the hearts of the wolves so that the sheep may be safe and when the enemy slips a wolf into the camp, it will be exposed quickly. Jezebel and Absalom will find no purchase here for there shall be no Ahab and no David. There shall be so many leaders working as obedient servants to God that no single leader shall be required.

And if Jezebel or Absalom attempt their evil schemes, Gatherer himself shall deal with them.

You must teach all who will hear your voice to love wisdom above all. And you must teach them to believe.

I love My Body. I love My branches. If they believe this, they will do as I command and through them I shall build a strong ruling community and the gates of hell will not prevail against it.

Seek first My Kingdom and I will be able to look after you without interference.”

Me:

“Your Kingdom is all, my Lord.”

I wake up.

DREAM 251 – GRACE OF GOD EXPLAINED

17 May 2017.

I am in a small kitchen watching a man angrily shout at God. He is frustrated with many elements of his life. Delayed business deals, financial arguments with his wife, his health and many other elements. I see on the man's spirit that he is depressed and frustrated.

Gatherer is standing beside me watching as the man struggles with his emotions.

Gatherer:

"This level of frustration comes from the wrong understanding of God. There are so many salesmen on pulpits promising Heaven on earth and liars who speak of giving, leading to miraculous breakthrough that those who do not see miracles end up in depression.

False teachers are so dangerous because they produce false hope. And hope deferred makes the heart sick. It is for this reason that false teachers will be judged so harshly. They do not teach generosity to draw people from poverty, they teach generosity to enrich themselves. You cannot serve both God and mammon, son of sorrow.

You are to live humble lives with your needs met, not aspiring for worldly possessions that have very little use beyond their social status. A reliable, practical car is enough. A car to elevate yourself socially is an idol.

For that which causes you to be a slave to it, is what you truly worship.

The pursuit of riches and luxury is not of God. It is a tactic of mammon to take you off your blueprint and lead you astray from the expansion of the Kingdom of God.

For your heart is led by your eyes and you even chose whom you are willing to favor by how good they look physically or how they dress. You are unable to see the spirit of a man or a woman and thus most of mankind would prefer to marry in lust, drive what they lust over, live in what they lust over and wear what they lust over. But lust creates frustration because it is a demonic spirit that can never be satisfied.

But the grace of God is all that you need. It is more than sufficient. A life of works in pursuit of idols is completely unnecessary and completely pointless in the light of eternity.

You may arrive at a friend or an enemy's home with your new vehicle and inspire momentary awe or jealousy. But that is the only reward. For a few minutes later, when they are no longer impressed by your car, they return to judging you by how you treat them.

This is why grace is only available to those who believe. Grace needs faith in God to work as God intends it to work. For the grace of God cannot be earned, it is your inheritance. You must step into the grace of God as if you were stepping into Heaven itself. You must walk away from the things of this

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world into the grace of God, which has no use for works, laws, rules and regulations, conditions and worldly status. Grace operates from a position of love. That is why it requires faith.

Think on this:

To walk away from a world that has sold you a lie about the importance of possessions takes a lot of faith. And to receive a gospel that teaches you that the grace of God is sufficient takes even more faith. The world and false teachers tell you that you need to be impressive in how you act, what you wear, where you live and what you drive. They promote false teaching and materialism more than they promote the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which is the true power of God unto salvation.

Hear this, son of sorrow:

You may feel that your blueprint is more important than anything in the world and you may feel that the greater vision blueprint is more important than anything in the world but ours is a kingdom of grace and faith in grace before it is any other kingdom.

This is why you cannot activate the work of the cross over your life without obedience. If you do not have faith in the Son of God's finished work, He can do no miracles in your life. It is thus because faith in grace is what unlocks the power of grace. What then is the grace of God? It is your right to your inheritance as a son of God. But what son can receive his inheritance when his complete focus is upon his own importance.

I tell you this:

Many receive their inheritance and squander it. You are fond of telling the story of the prodigal son. But what if he had never returned to his father? What if he had stayed in the world? He would have perished and his father's heart would have been broken.

It is the same with the grace of God. You must come to it and receive your inheritance and live within the Kingdom of God as a son – not conforming to the patterns of this world and squandering your faith on worldly nonsense. If you have faith in grace, you will have faith in obedience. You will not concern yourself with results but with obedience itself.

For a man who is more concerned with the results of obedience than obedience itself will be a man who is double minded.

But a man who believes God, will rejoice in the grace of God, knowing that the grace of God is all that he needs. Thus he will focus purely on obedience to God and not concern himself with the expectations of this world.

Your job is to record dreams and to pray twelve hours each day. It is not to determine the love of God for you by whether or not the vision comes to pass or you end up in a nice house or not.

Obviously the Father desires and plans for a nice home for you and desires and plans that the vision should come to pass. But there are many conditions that are required before things shall come to pass

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and if you get frustrated at the lack of progress according to your desires, you no longer have faith in the plan of God.

Rest in His grace. His grace is sufficient for you. He has provided for the forgiveness of your sins and He shall provide for all your needs. Simply be obedient and rest in His grace. Do not concern yourself with whether or not the vision shall come to pass or the childish opinions of men who act like spoilt brats.”

Me:

“So even though a war for this land rages on between the Kingdom of God and Islam, and even though we are nine months behind schedule on what must be built here, I must just do my part and nothing else? What of the lost generations if we do not succeed in this vision? How must I sit still while believers go about their lives as if there is no eternity? Change the blueprint to allow me to travel and raise funds. Let me go out and recruit missionaries. I am good at it, let me do it!”

Gatherer:

“Rest in the grace of God, son of sorrow. Do your part and lift your eyes from the greed and selfishness of this world. You must be as Abraham, willing to walk past Sodom without looking back at the judgment of God.

If the world is willing to believe, it shall be saved. And if believers truly believe, they shall do all that is necessary to make this vision come to pass. But if they do not believe, they do not enter their inheritance and it is not up to you to think for them and do their part.

For if you stray from your part as courier, it will not matter if the funds and manpower comes in. The entire vision would be built upon the personality and efforts of a single man and the sheep would once again be led by hirelings.

Your purpose is to facilitate direct dependence upon the words of the Son, the Holy Spirit, the Father, the angels and the witnesses. Every member of the Body must do their part. Rest in the finished work of the cross, son of sorrow. Rest in your blueprint and be faithful.

Even if three or four of you do your part and the vision does not advance, you will be held in esteem by all in Heaven. For you are now in a holding pattern, waiting for the right people to grow spiritually and walk into their blueprints. Have faith in the love of God that you will be rewarded as if the entire mission was a total success. Live as if you have succeeded and rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. His grace is sufficient. You do not need to impress man, you only need to impress God and this you have done with your obedience.

Remember that the entire vision can be accelerated through the obedience of a single person. Just do your part and wait as Heaven waits. Be one as We are One. Wait with us and continue to be obedient. Do not turn your back on the grace of God or the Blood of the Lamb. Do not allow the spirit of

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frustration to come upon you. Simply continue in patience and in faith. Rest in the grace of God and wait. Let God renew your strength, let Him lift you up.

All who read what you record must place their faith in obedience, knowing that obedience to God is the safest place in the universe. For it is there that the fullness of grace abounds.

Once, entire nations were cursed because of the disobedience of the people. But now, each man is judged separately according to his own obedience. Are you a son of obedience or a son of disobedience? Are you a son of grace or a son of works? Rest in your obedience, rest in your own race and wait for those who must grow to run alongside you.

His grace is sufficient for you! Seek first His Kingdom and His Kingdom shall take care of you!"

Me:

"His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 252 – IMPARTATION EXPLAINED

18 May 2017.

We are in the Tent of War Council. The messengers have explained many elements of the greatest awakening and I am starting to understand the basics of why everything needs to be so particular.

Guardian:

“God does not share His glory with any man because a glorified man will lead his brothers to destruction. A glorified man will call your sons and daughters to serve him and no other.

You are called to be guardians of the glory of God as I am a guardian of the glory of God. If a guard steals the treasure that he is called to protect, is he not a thief and untrustworthy? And are those who follow him and honor him for his stolen glory not fools?

The Son of God is the vine, you are the branches. He is the head, you are the body. When you strive to be the vine or the head and lead people to think of you as the Tree of Life, you lead them astray. For it has been God’s desire that you guide His people as couriers and prophets. It has been the desire of the Son that you teach them all that He has taught you.

Yet there are those among you who strut among His people as if you were God Himself. And people bow and scrape for favor with some among you and fear your displeasure more than they fear the displeasure of God.

Look at how weak their disciples are! Tens of thousands of weaklings following men who care nothing for the poor. It is hardly surprising that the impartation they receive is a hardened heart that strives to be like their glory thief.

You must be different, Courier. You must step out of the way and inject an impartation of freedom and reverence into all who hear your voice. You must speak to the greatness of all who will hear you and all who read what you record must do the same.

Lay hands upon all who pray with you so that they may receive an impartation of Wisdom and Might. And call forth those who are upon large scale battlefields of fire to come and lay hands upon all who pray with you. Cultivate an environment of impartation so that the power of God may be shared among you from the strong to the weak and the strong to the strong.

Train those who pray with you to receive as you receive, train them to drop every defensive wall so that the impartation of power may be accelerated. Those you call forth to impart power shall be trustworthy and we shall warn you of imposters and false prophets so have no fear.

All who read what the courier records must listen well:

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The laying on of hands has no effect on a heart that lacks faith. But to the receptive, informed spirit there is an acceleration of supernatural growth in each of the Seven Spirits.

A man of wisdom or a woman of might may lay hands upon you and, should you be as hungry for impartation as the woman with an issue of blood who reached out and touched the garment of Jesus, you will be flooded with power and your growth shall be accelerated. You must receive this impartation and drop your walls so that you may lead efficiently in the Kingdom of God without continuously looking for false heroes.

Simply give honor where honor is due and if the mature among you recognize a spirit worthy of impartation, call forth that servant of God and ask for words of affirmation and that hands shall be laid upon you.

Honor wisdom with sacrifice. Bless those who impart the power of the Seven Spirits of God to you in any way that you can. Bless them richly so that your harvest may be bountiful. For those who impart practical knowledge and practical power are worthy of double honor. And those who are able to hasten and strengthen your blueprint should be blessed with great sacrifice.

Eagerly seek out men and women of power so that you may sit at their feet. Do not limit yourself to one person for there is wisdom in much counsel. You are certainly assigned to certain people, sometimes for life, sometimes for a season, but even then, do not limit yourself to such small impartation. For you are all called to do great works and you should be doing them consistently. And if you are imparting consistently, you should be receiving impartation consistently.

This is why we impart to you daily, Courier, so that you may be in a place of constant power.

Know this:

All spiritual impartation is converted into emotional drive. And emotional drive empowers you to cast down every argument that sets itself up against the knowledge of God.

Do you think that the enemy will give you a break? No. They will probe your defenses consistently and seek out lapses in your emotional drive so that they may control your tongue. For when you are tired emotionally, you will dishonor vessels of power. You will speak your mind when you should hold your tongue. For a man cannot both speak and listen at the same time. But if you consistently receive impartation from men and women who themselves stay in a place of power, you will be able to resist the devil and all of hell with him.

The Father sustained the Son and the Holy Spirit sustains the believers through the believers.

But do not be too hasty in the laying of hands. Make sure that those who lay hands upon you are recognized by those you trust. For as the courier will show you, receiving impartation is a matter of surrender and you do not want to surrender yourself for even one moment to a junior who has not tasted the blood of failure or the whip of humiliation.

Be eager for impartation but wise in whom you choose.

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There will never be an unsafe prophetic word or impartation upon this land, Courier. For the Cherubim guard the glory of God here. Every word spoken here has purpose. Call forth the mighty and have them impart power to all who come so that they may begin to recognize the voice and impartation of the Holy Spirit as the mighty recognize the voice and impartation of the Holy Spirit.

Already tonight you must impart power and teach all who come to receive and all who read what you record from all over the world must do the same.

The Kingdom advances by your love for one another, by how you speak to one another, by how you impart to one another and how you pray for one another.

Speak to the greatness within each other and do not place yourselves at the mercy of low emotional drive or low self-esteem. Claim your inheritance boldly and recognize the power upon your brothers and sisters who pay so high a price for it.

Have nothing to do with the arrogant fools among you who refuse impartation. They are know-it-all's who sow seeds of doubt and thus cause division among you. Rebuke them sharply and correct them immediately. They profess to be spiritually minded but are carnal in every way, surrendering themselves to the lusts of their flesh and the voice of their egos.

All must humble themselves and come with expectation, as eager children. For the level of impartation and power is directly related to the level of faith. You must believe to receive. It is as simple as that.

Seek first the Kingdom of God. Be as children, excited about all that the Kingdom has to offer. Do not run around like suspicious fools, judging everything and even casting away what is good.

Recognize greatness, honor sacrifice, honor wisdom with sacrifice, and treat one another with reverence and respect. This is the way of the eternal Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Woohooo!"

I wake up.

DREAM 253 – IMPARTATION EXPLAINED (CONT.); LET THE AWAKENING BEGIN

19 May 2017.

I am in the Tent of Prayer with Guardian. He turns to me and places his hands upon my shoulders.

Guardian:

“You have done well, Courier. All who received the impartation of the Spirit of Might now have an increased measure.

Instruct all who read what you record thus:

Walk in the spirit by the Spirit. Do not allow what proceeds from your lips to be the seed of doubt. You are the sum total of all that has been imparted into you. Choose what is imparted to you wisely and pursue those who bare the fruit of the Seven Spirits so that your growth may be accelerated.

Learn to speak clearly and concisely. Learn to construct sentences that clearly communicate the intention of your spirit. Know that every sentence you speak is an act of impartation to all who hear your voice, including your own ears. Know that every word produces fruit.

Come, Courier, let us worship together.”

We worship for many days with such intensity that I don't want to stop. When Guardian finally turns to me, I know it is time to wake up but I don't want to come back to this world with its negative, faithless, heartless humans.

Guardian:

“You must go back, Courier. You must create an environment of impartation, an awareness of the power of the tongue, and a hunger for unity. For until they unite, they can do nothing. Until they unite in worship and in Word, they are completely useless for the advance of the Kingdom. Though they secure their own salvation, billions go lost.

Go back, Courier.”

Me:

“They despise unity, their hearts are hardened against impartation, and their minds hate wisdom. They prefer to speak of their problems and follow mammon. I do not see a desire within them to honor wisdom with sacrifice. I do not see within them a desire to do as the Son commands. Why should I go back to cast pearls before the swine?”

Guardian:

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“It is this challenge that we face with every courier. Many give up their spirit and leave their bodies to enter Heaven in their sleep. For the world loses that which it does not celebrate.

But you must return, you are recognized and celebrated by the catalysts of the greatest awakening. Do not give up on mankind, Courier. It is the Father's desire that none should perish.

Continue to impart as you do. The heavens bulge with breakthrough. The moment that you have at least three in their blueprint, the heavens shall burst with abundance and you shall see an awakening of such power that your eyes have not yet seen.

Continue, so seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is more important than your comfort. It is far from your time to leave this place. You must go back.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is indeed all. I shall return to my body and continue in prayer.

I ask this one thing, Guardian, that the presence of glory may increase upon the land. Let me not wake up to the dryness of this world. Let me wake and walk in at least a measure of the glory of God in this realm.”

Guardian:

“It shall be as you ask. And all who walk upon this land shall be blessed because of it. I shall walk and worship with you for three days and the presence of the glory of God shall increase dramatically upon the soil. We shall drench every molecule of every stone in the anointing. We shall paint this land with our worship. Every pebble shall become as Paul's handkerchief. This land shall be drowned in the oil of the anointing and a great multitude shall come from all over the world to place their feet upon it. It shall be a portal to Heaven where man may hear the Holy Spirit without the interference of the spirit of mammon or the spirit of torment. Here depression shall be broken and the sick shall be healed. The land itself shall impart the glory of God and all who leave this place shall take it with them.

This is my covenant with you, Courier. If you stay, I shall stay.”

Me:

“Come then, Guardian, let the awakening begin.”

I wake up.

DREAM 254 – WISDOM OF HEAVEN VS. WISDOM OF THIS WORLD; HEAVEN EXPLAINED (CONT.)

20 May 2017.

I stand in a field watching a freight train collide with a passenger train. The impact is like a massive explosion followed by a lot of smaller, chaotic bangs and screeches of bending steel. There is so much dust and smoke and carnage before me that I cannot imagine anyone in the passenger coaches surviving. And none do. The accident kills every single person.

The silence after the accident is deafening. I stand there for a while in total shock until I hear Breakthrough speaking behind me.

Breakthrough:

“Those who refuse to pursue the wisdom of Heaven place themselves and all who follow them at great risk. The wisdom of Heaven and the wisdom of mammon are at complete odds with one another. Heavenly wisdom builds the Kingdom of God, actively seeks to live in unity and community, actively works to bring purpose and destroy lack.

But the wisdom of this world seeks to benefit only the self. They make false promises to God about advancing His Kingdom when their increase comes. But they rarely live up to that promise. No, they increase their luxuries and their lifestyles and do proportionately less than they did when they were poor. And as they increase in wealth, they spend less time with the poor because the poor are now as parasites in their eyes. They become so obsessed with worldly things that they can no longer see that their freight train carrying all their selfishness will collide with the very ministries they are called to support and strengthen. And, in trying to control and manipulate the work of God by men and women of God, they destroy entire ministries. The wisdom of this world seems very wise to people in this world. But it is a selfish cancer that rips them apart and keeps them immature.

For if you cannot dwell in peace with your brothers and sisters on earth, you can certainly not dwell in peace with them in Heaven.

Your greatest folly is your assumption that your priorities and thoughts will be different in Heaven. You will change for a time, enamored with all that you see, but as with a child from poverty living in a new house for the first time, you will eventually get used to it and settle into your true self. The self that you decided to be on earth.

For God is already on earth. His glory is already on earth. The Holy Spirit is already here. The Son has already given the commands that rule earth and Heaven.

If you hate the words of the Son on earth, you will hate them in Heaven. If you were to ignore the words of the Son in Heaven as you ignore them on earth, you would make Heaven as hellish as earth.

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Heaven is a place of peace and joy and selfless love. The fruit of the Spirit has absolute authority there.

You are sent many opportunities to live in peace and harmony on earth so that you may pass your tests but most of you refuse to be patient and kind to one another. Instead you are rude, get offended easily, refuse to share what you have and stubbornly refuse to grow in wisdom and gratitude.

An ungrateful child is a curse upon his parents and an ungrateful adult is a curse upon all who know him.

For the bad steward cannot see the worth of people or things in his life. And to take even a small thing for granted is to curse that thing.

Listen carefully:

That which you do not steward will be removed from your life. It will be taken away from you violently by the devil. For you give the kingdom of darkness authority to isolate you when your heart is poisoned with familiarity.

And those who steward what is in their life will receive more of it. A good steward takes careful stock of everything and everyone in his life and is careful to give honor where honor is due.

A bad steward lacks the discipline to love proactively and loses what he ignores.

A leader may hire a man who specializes in an area that will bring his business or ministry great success. But then that leader ignores the counsel of that man and fails because of it. It is thus because the leader was unable to give honor where honor is due.

Heaven is a place of gratitude and honor. It is a place of stewardship above all.

That which you steward wisely will increase. That which you do not steward will be taken from you.

Do not be foolish, walk in proactive love, consistently looking for excuses to give honor where it is due.

Therein lays the secret to breakthrough, that you cherish and steward the things that you desire to increase. If you take something for granted and do not walk in the wisdom of Heaven, which is manifest through gratefulness and stewardship, you will walk in perpetual poverty and struggle to make ends meet.

Many cry out for God to meet them face to face. But it would change nothing. For God is everywhere, in everything and the Son has clearly communicated His instructions. But most men ignore what they are told to do in favor of what mammon tells them to do.

Do not assume that mammon is only money. Mammon is a spirit of worldly control and power. A husband or wife may ignore the command of Jesus to love one another, and instead try and control their partner with uncaring tone of voice and terrible words.

Listen with fear, son of obedience:

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If you cannot love people on earth, you will be no different in Heaven. For though you are driven by pain and bitterness and hurts of the past, you are still held accountable for every word.

Why do you defend the rights of people to hurt one another? Stop this behavior! Warn them in love. Weep for them. Send them for correct teaching and counsel for their very souls hang in the balance. Or do you not know that the person you speak to with such disrespect is a temple of God?

No, man becomes familiar with his own brothers and sisters, whom he can see, and treats them with contempt. And he thinks that God, whom he cannot see, will appear to him and change his heart? It is up to you to make the decision to repent and turn away from the patterns of this world.

You need to be less concerned with the sins of other people and a lot more concerned with your own. You are given grace by God through His Son and it is wise to steward that grace with all your heart. For the wicked servant will receive grace, yet show none to those who are under his command.

Work out your salvation with fear and trembling, friends, for the way you treat others is recorded and you will account for every word. Repent then, and humble yourself before God so that He may lift you up! Step into obedience so that you may step into grace.

Work hard to walk in an attitude of love and honor and carefully steward everything in an attitude of grateful humility. Those who bring you wisdom are worthy of double and triple honor. Look after them as if they were your greatest treasures. For wisdom is everything but even wisdom is useless without love.

Seek first the Kingdom, son of obedience. Continue to honor wisdom with sacrifice as you are doing.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 255 – A BELIEVER EXPLAINED

21 May 2017.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf with Breakthrough on my left and Gatherer on my right. We have been discussing many things and I ask a question that has been bugging me.

Me:

"I understand the insulation strategy to control the impartation and thus my emotional drive. But without my phone and social media, I am unable to do fund raising for our projects to feed the poor and fund missionaries. One of the reasons that I struggle to have any desire to live on this earth is because of how few people care at all for the poor. It is as if they are completely oblivious to what it means to have no food.

People with nice cars and homes who have the mental capacity to get themselves out of debt and the ability to keep food on their family tables keep saying that those who are in poverty are not the only kind of poor. I understand where they are coming from and even why they make such stupid, selfish, contextually evil statements, but it frustrates me.

I understand that this vision must be carried by many so that God receives the glory, but most do nothing. Literally nothing. Born again, Spirit-filled believers... and they do nothing.

I don't even know what they do with their time. They don't reach the lost, they don't feed the poor, they go to church once or twice a week and happily label themselves believers while their leaders agree with them and twist the Scriptures to suite their lazy lifestyles so that they can keep giving their money without getting offended.

I am not passing eternal judgment upon them, that is between them and God. But it makes me lose hope for this world. The churches are even worse. They take money but the clear majority do not help the poor at all. And most of those who do will use a small percentage of their income to reach the poor and strut around as if they have actually made an impact.

Their race is their race. I understand that everyone is different. But here I am, one of the few who actually want to help the poor, and you isolate me in such a way that I cannot even do fundraising.

I am happy to be obedient for the advance of the Kingdom, I will do anything. Just help me understand why most people do nothing. Jesus said the laborers are few. It really is the truth. I struggle to understand how people are so lifeless. It is as if there is death inside them. Most stare at me through dull, cow like eyes with almost no perception beyond their little world with their little problems. How does someone get filled with the Holy Spirit, who is God, read the Gospel, which is the words of Jesus and still be completely lifeless? How do we wake them up?"

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“Your first mistake is that you assume that everyone who calls themselves a believer actually believes. And that every person who speaks in tongues is filled by the Holy Spirit.

Did the thought ever cross your mind that most people simply speak gibberish so that they don't feel rejected by the ones who are encouraging them to speak in tongues?

Or that most people who label themselves believers are just lonely or unsure of who they are? Thus they join a club or gang of '*believers*' to feel a sense of belonging. But they are not yet filled with the Spirit of God. If they were, they would be completely consumed with the words of the Son and filled with love for their brothers and sisters. But not all of them are chaff. God is patient with them, for most of them are looking for Him. And if you seek Him, He will let you find Him.

You forget that those in the upper room who received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and those who were in the courtyard and heard Peter speak had heard the Word of God their entire lives. They were filled with revelation of the power of the Holy Spirit because they were already full of the Word and were able to understand, hear, and obey.

It is the same with many who are in Christian clubs and gangs: they are learning and growing towards fullness of revelation. But most of them are no longer taught the Gospel. They are taught a perverted version that ignores the judgment of God. Thus grace means nothing to them and obedience even less.

How then can we blame the students when the teachers are false? And how can we blame children when their parents are evil?

This is why judgment upon teachers of the Word is so severe. They are held accountable for every student who has not heard the Gospel of Jesus Christ. For they make disciples in their own image, not into the image of Jesus, and create thousands of lifeless, uncaring sheep who do not even think for themselves spiritually.

But God is fair and He sets the scales of judgment differently for every person. The measure is calibrated to fit your revelation. But millions are led astray by these lifeless teachers. They are force fed milk week after week. And all they do is murmur and complain about their own lives and they hate you for asking them to help the poor.

Here is the truth, son of sorrow, let all who read what you record take special note and share this truth with all they know:

To ignore the poor is to ignore Jesus Himself.

For the only sign that you are truly a disciple of Jesus is that you love one another. Or have you forgotten that He is in you and you are in Him? And chasing a false gospel that keeps you ignorant of obedience and judgment is to play with your eternal salvation.

If you would repent for your rebellion and bow your knee before Jesus as Lord, His Holy Spirit would fill you and you would do great things.”

One as We are One

Breakthrough:

“Many cry out for angels to speak to them so that they may believe, but they do not realize that we are speaking to them all the time. They are unable to see us because they do not like what we have to say. It is the same with the Holy Spirit. He speaks consistently, urging you to a disciplined life of faith in the words of the Son and calls you to action. But you do not like what He has to say and you do not honor wisdom with sacrifice. It is thus because you hate instruction and you despise correction.

You fail your tests and blame it on God. It is better to rise up after your failures, shake the dust off and try again. But when you try again, pursue Wisdom with a heart that is fired up by the Holy Spirit.

You are right, son of obedience. Most of humanity walks the earth in a state of half death. Most believers the same. They become nothing more than cattle who faithfully fill seats on a Sunday and pay their tithes and offerings. Their leaders do not push them to obedience because they are so useful as half dead cattle. Thus they tickle their ears with messages that bring no revelation of obedience and judgment. And they do not know how wonderful the grace of God actually is.

If they knew what mankind deserves and received a revelation of the price that was paid for them, they might be different. But they are of more use as cash cows to their leaders so great care is taken to not offend them. This is why most believers care nothing for the poor. Because they are not taught to care. So they wait for somebody else to do something and applaud them from the side.”

Me:

“Wow! With this understanding I am even more grateful for the people who sow to our outreaches and feeding schemes and building projects! How may I bless them so that they receive a bigger reward in this lifetime?”

Breakthrough:

“Stretch out your hand right now and see their spirits in your mind, son of obedience.”

I stretch out my hand and the faces of hundreds of people, both anonymous and known to me, appear before my eyes.

Breakthrough and Gatherer place a hand on each of my shoulders.

Breakthrough:

“Speak your blessing upon them as the Holy Spirit leads you. We make covenant with you now to do our best to bring what you speak upon their lives.”

Me:

“Upon you who have been so generous to me and to my ministry:

I bless you with the wisdom to increase your land and your wealth and I call forth the favor of God and man upon you. May God see you in a sea of people and take note of you as I take note of you. May

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your body be healthy and your relationships filled with peace and joy. May you qualify speedily for your great breakthroughs. I call forth revelation upon you so that you may be filled with the revelation of what is required for your promotion and the discipline to see it through. As you have blessed me, I stretch out my hand and call the heavens to open over you. I am grateful for you, you are a rarity and a blessing!”

Breakthrough:

“It is done!”

Gatherer:

“And so shall it be upon all who bless you, son of sorrow.”

Me:

“They don’t have to bless me, just help me feed the poor and reach out to them.”

Gatherer:

“You cannot separate a man from his ministry, son of sorrow. They are one and the same. To bless the poor is to bless Jesus Himself and to help you reach those who live in your heart is to bless you personally. For a man places his treasure where his heart is and you place their treasure in the things that you call dear, knit their hearts to yours.

But listen well, son of sorrow:

We are frustrated with you that the rivers you were able to open are now shut. But you must not go out and raise funds as you once did. Others must rise up and take those mantles. The Holy Spirit will speak to the hearts of some to bless you so that you may bless those who are dear to your heart. This will be done not for the poor, but for you so that you may have peace and continue to serve as you have been instructed.

For if you deviate from your blueprint, you may feed thousands. But if you stay upon your blueprint, you (plural) will feed and disciple millions.

The Spirit brings life. Continue to cultivate an environment of impartation so that more and more may be truly filled with the Spirit of God and with fire.

All who read what you record must cry out to God and pray that the workers would come. They must cry out for the salvation of mankind. And they must bow before Jesus as Lord as you bow before Jesus as Lord.

Continue to seek first the Kingdom! Everything else will come as a result of this obedience!

The Kingdom is all!”

Breakthrough:

“The Kingdom is all!”

One as We are One

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 256 – IMPORTANCE OF WORDS, TONE OF VOICE AND BODY LANGUAGE

22 May 2017.

Guardian and I continue to worship in the Tent of Prayer, at a certain point he turns to me and speaks.

Guardian:

“There are men and women who are angels and there are angels who are men and women. There are angels who come disguised as men or women to bring messages and revelation. And there are men and women who give themselves over to the Holy Spirit so completely that they serve as angels serve and have access to the same heavenly secrets.

There is not one person above the age of twenty years who has not met an angel. By the time you are fifty years old you have met hundreds.

There are men and women who have chosen to do away with their freedom to choose for themselves. They have taken the gift of free will and laid it upon the altar before the Father. These enter a realm that the world cannot comprehend. For the realm of the Son of God is far beyond the understanding of those who are consumed with the self.

If only you would bow to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and live as He commands. If only you would see Him for who He truly is. Only then will you be free. Only then will the scales fall from your eyes.

Most of you are so trapped in the limited intelligence of the dimension of the flesh that you cannot see what is right in front of your eyes. Even once you are aware of the Seven Spirits of God, you continue to ignore them.

You are like prisoners who think that the hallways of your prison are the entire universe. But there is a universe of infinite possibility outside that prison. If only you would open your eyes so that you may see what is right in front of you and who is right in front of you.

There are people around you who are heavenly gifts, Courier. There are living, breathing angels around all of you. They are people who live for others at great cost to themselves. And they are the ones who are used and abused by man the most.

Many people will arrive at judgment, fully confident in their salvation, boasting for their works upon this planet. And all of Heaven will rejoice at the good work that was done. But then shall their transgressions against vessels of love be held against them.

Listen very closely, Courier. And all who read what you record must lean forward and concentrate.

To hurt a generous, loving person is completely inexcusable. It is an unforgiveable sin. Only the Blood of Jesus can wash away such a terrible transgression.

One as We are One

Look around you. Look to see who is taking care of the poor. They may be angels in disguise.

Look carefully at every person in need. They may be angels in disguise.

Now try to remember the words, the tone of voice and the body language you have sowed onto them. Think very carefully and repent if you have to. For you do not get away with half the things that you think you will get away with.

Believers are so obsessed with sexual immorality and substance abuse that they ignore the most important revelation: it is not what goes into the body that defiles it; it is what comes out of the body that defiles it.

The words that flow from your mouth are either from the realm of the flesh, where Satan is god, or the realm of the spirit, where the Son has all authority.

There is much power to be had, Courier, more than you imagine. But you must leave the thought patterns of this world and give your thinking over to the Seven Spirits of God completely. You must exit the thought, deed and speech patterns of this fleshly realm. You are not animals, you are sons and daughters of God! You must ascend in your thought habits. You must ascend in your speech habits. You must ascend in your deeds and even your micro deeds.

Listen carefully:

A small act of kindness can change the world. And slightly offish tone of voice can do the same. You are light, you are love. You have nothing to do with the ways of this world. You are of the Word, not the world.

But fools sell their entire destiny for the right to hold onto a grudge. And they turn their back upon God for the right to speak as animals and snap at their brethren. All the while completely ignorant to the existence a realm of unlimited power and blessing.

The path to the greatest of all power is through the words of the Son. And that path is a path of unconditional love and obedient discipline.

If you are wise enough to listen to the teachings of unity, community and obedience, you will begin to receive the beginnings of this revelation. For you cannot climb the mountain if you cannot find the mountain.

A blind man may be led to the mountain of abundance and he may even climb it for a while without knowing that this mountain has the power to restore sight.

Ignorance is a curse, Courier. It is a terrible, terrible curse. You must be born again. You must be born of water and the Spirit. You must be filled with the Holy Spirit so that you may commune with the Seven Spirits of God.

One as We are One

You must connect to Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord. You must offer your flesh as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God. But how will you do this when you insist on surrounding yourself with the things of this world?

The realm of the spirit is where the power of creation resides. And all that is created there is manifest in the realm of the flesh. A man may manifest his needs and smaller dreams but a people, together in unity, can manifest much bigger things.

A community of believers can manifest portals of abundance. It is so powerful that two or three might agree on a thing that is in the spirit and their unified faith will drag it into the flesh. You would manifest it here by sheer faith.

There are businessmen and -women around you who struggle with lack and delay. They are everywhere. You must teach them to reach into the spirit and bring forth abundance. You must show them how unity works.

To all who read what the courier records:

Do not limit yourselves to the confines of your flesh. Do not bow your knee to circumstantial evidence. Pray for the Spirit of Wisdom. Ask for wisdom. Sit at the feet of wise teachers, not false teachers. Sit at the feet of couriers. Lift your thinking to ascend to the ways of the Holy Spirit. You will have access to secrets and power beyond your imagining. You are in this world, you are not of this world. You are strangers in a strange land. But when you are giants in the spirit, you will be as giants among men.

Do not close your eyes to the immense power of the Holy Spirit. Work diligently to become heavenly minded so that you may see the power of the unseen realm.

Look for the guardians of glory and blessing. Throw yourself at their feet and open your hearts to impartation. The heavens are swollen with pregnancy, ready to deliver your breakthroughs and answers. But your eyes must be lifted from the ground so that you are able to catch the opportunities that were created for you.

Seek first the Kingdom so that the scales of the world may fall from your eyes.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 257 – RAT BEHAVIOR EXPLAINED

23 May 2017.

I am awoken by a ripping, shredding sound and jump up, shining my torch on the inside of the caravan. As the light sweeps over one section of the canvas part of the caravan roof, I hear the scratching feet of a rat running away. It has ripped a little hole in my roof to try and get in.

I lie back down and hear those sharp little claws scuttling over the roof once more, then that ripping sound again. I bang on the caravan roof and spray insect repellent into the little hole, then I shout at the rat to go away.

I fall asleep and dream 257 begins.

Uriel and I stand outside the caravan. I had not noticed how decrepit and dirty everything looks. We do our best to keep it neat and tidy but I have been here for almost nine months through rain, harsh sun, storms and cold. My body has not been as affected as the tent and caravan because it has protected me rather effectively from the elements these nine months.

Uriel:

“Look with the eyes of the spirit, son of sorrow.”

I look at the caravan and tent in the spirit and am almost blinded by the glory coming off my temporary home. Everything is the purest, cleanest white color that you can imagine. It is the most beautiful home I have ever seen.

Uriel:

“The anointing seeps into every molecule and every fiber and though your home begins to fall apart and rats fight to eat their way in, no principality is able to do the same.

Your fervent prayer avails much, son of sorrow. But you wonder why a rat is able to do as it pleases when your home is so anointed.

You must listen well, for this rat brings with it great revelation.

A rat has no use for instructions from man, angels or the Holy Spirit. It is driven by selfish greed and seeks only to profit itself and multiply. It exists completely in the realm of the flesh and is driven completely by the needs of the flesh. It has no mercy, no grace and no consideration for anything but its own desires.

To get rid of it, you have to create a strong physical barrier between your personal belongings and the rat or you have to kill it and its entire offspring.

One as We are One

You live in the physical realm where rats have no regard for spiritual authority. It is this realm where the Father had to wipe out generations of mankind lest they become as heartless as rats and their children even worse.

But then, when the time was right, the Father sent His only begotten Son so that these same rat like people might receive a new heart and a new mind.

And with new hearts and new minds they were sent out into the world among rats and wolves to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ so that more rats and wolves may receive new hearts and new minds.

At a certain point, hoping to draw more rats to receive new hearts and new minds, Christian teachers started justifying the behavior of rats in the hope that they would not get offended and leave. This resulted in unchanged rats being able to rise to power in churches because of their talent or money.

And when they were confronted for their rat-like behavior, they said to themselves: *'God loves me as I am, why should I change from being a rat?'* And they started their own ministries and churches with a total focus on the unconditional acceptance of rat behavior. For this was profitable in every way for them. And these churches turned their backs upon the poor and even demanded and manipulated the poor to give all that they had to advance the rat colonies.

And the rats did what rats do best. They consumed and multiplied and devised versions of the Gospel for control and profit. And any who criticized what they were doing were quickly shut down. Nations fought wars to stop the advance of this virus that masqueraded as the Kingdom of God but very few were able to escape their control.

Now, in this time, any message that criticizes the behavior of rats is harshly dealt with. This is why the Son will not recognize many who call him *'Lord, Lord'*.

You cannot tolerate this behavior, son of sorrow. For if you tolerate one rat, it shall eat through every barrier to steal from you and it shall breed and multiply and the entire vision shall be overrun with rats.

The grace of God is not to tolerate rats. It is to give them new hearts and new minds. If people refuse to repent, you cannot allow them to continue their evil ways around you. For you shall soon speak as they speak and do what they do.

No, you must strive to be perfect as your Father is perfect and you must impart a desire for heavenly wisdom to replace the worldly wisdom that pollutes the hearts and minds of unbelievers.

Do not try to be popular. Do not concern yourself with who is offended by the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Do not pander to the rats. Jesus was a friend of rats so that they may receive new hearts and new minds. And a true friend of sinners will bring them to the light. To hang out with sinners and make no effort to bring them to repentance is to be a bad friend.

It is even worse to hang out with believers and not bring them to repentance. For how shall a brother know that he has spinach in his teeth unless you tell him. And if he is angry at you for telling him, you are better off without him. For what fellowship does darkness have with light?

One as We are One

Do not pander to rat behavior, son of sorrow. Do not seek to please man. Seek first the Kingdom of God, and speak the truth. Do not be ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. It is the power of God unto salvation.

Command all who hear your voice to get new hearts and new minds. For these spirits of fear that inhabit the hearts of so many believers are placed there by the god of this world and his rats.

Rats are a pestilence. You must not tolerate them.

Why are you shocked when a rat acts like a rat? That it comes to rip your tent and put diseases in your food? Have you not seen that it does not care what it destroys and poisons? Have you not seen that it does not care where it defecates?

Do not be shocked when you tolerate those who are carnal minded. If they have no respect for each other, they will have no respect for you. And they will criticize all who walk in honor and respect for one another.

No, you must not water down the Gospel of Jesus Christ to appease the world. For you are not of this world and you are here to save as many as you can from the judgment that is coming to it.

If you love them, if you desire to be a friend to them, you must not withhold the truth from them.

Seek first the Kingdom, not the approval of man.

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Wow! I am guilty of watering down the truth to avoid offending people. I shall correct my course. Thank you, Uriel!

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 258 – ANGELS EXPLAINED; SPIRIT OF WISDOM EXPLAINED

24 May 2017.

I stand in front of the river with Uriel. We have been discussing many things and I have enjoyed every second of the incredible revelation.

Me:

“I wish that all of mankind could stand and talk with you like this.”

Uriel:

“It is the desire of every angel that man would walk and talk with us. For as you are loved by the Father, so you are loved by His angels. And you are loved by the witnesses and every believer who has laid their life down for the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

But man has become so selfish that they do not desire instructions or wisdom from God. They desire to see us as proof of His existence and then to use us as personal advisors for their will, not His. And even when we come to them in the form of humble servants, sometimes as the poor, they do not recognize us by the wisdom that comes from our mouths.

No, they seek the outer glory, they seek beings of power. And even as beings of power do they not listen to the instructions that we bring from the throne room of God.

For they hate the words of Jesus Christ and turn their backs upon the poor. And what are we but servants of the Son and messengers of the Spirit?”

Uriel suddenly changes his appearance and an old black man in old clothing stands in front of me. He has a paper bag with beer in it and a rolled up cigarette between his lips. He looks like he has been sleeping in gutters for most of his life.

Uriel:

“I have appeared thus for centuries. Very few believers have given me a second glance, fewer still have given me something to eat and drink. Fewer still have taken the time to listen to anything I tell them.

As courier, you have heard me every single time I have appeared to you. Even before you were a believer. You have responded to Wisdoms’ call every single time. You have never spoken down to me, chased me away or humiliated me. You have treated me the same in this humble form and in this glorified form (he transforms into a glorious ten foot being once again).

The Son Himself does the same thing, appearing to many in a humble form. But man is corrupt and selfish. They expect a king with an army behind him to give them thrones, money and power.

If you seek the Son, you will first find Him in His words. For He is THE Word.

One as We are One

But if you do not love the Gospels and the words of the Son, you will not recognize Him or His angels when either appears to you.

We come as the gentle, hardworking servants who are invisible to the Mammon worshipers. And we are patient as the Father is patient, waiting for one or two to be obedient to our leading.

To ignore an angel is like ignoring the Holy Spirit. For we are messengers of the Spirit and will never contradict the Spirit. And the Holy Spirit will never contradict the words of the Son.

But most of mankind hates the Son, and most believers hate Him too. They sing songs that profess their love for Him but they hate His teachings. And they hate anyone who teaches what He teaches. For He teaches sacrifice and humility, and such things do not sit well with the theologies of prosperity and grace without obedience.

Thus when we appear in various forms to illuminate the words of the Son, we are hated and rejected.

Deep calls out to deep, son of sorrow. Those who love wisdom will recognize us immediately. Those who love the words of the Son will recognize us all immediately. For we are everywhere all the time, sent as ministering spirits to look after those who submit to the laws that were written upon their hearts.

But if you cannot recognize wisdom from the lips of your brothers whom you can see, and if you cannot see the gravity and power of the words of the Son through His Gospel, we shall be invisible to you.

Tell me, son of sorrow:

What does the Spirit of Wisdom look like?"

Me:

"I have seen her as a flower, a tree, a rat gnawing at my tent. I have seen her in my wife and my sisters. I have seen her in beggars and millionaires. I have seen her in the mirror and I have seen her in many books. She is everywhere, in everything, hungry to teach me all that is relevant to my blueprint and the blueprints of others. I seek her out in every conversation and every experiential encounter. I seek her out in success and failure for she is everywhere. And I honor her with sacrifice whenever I encounter her. I recognize her and I thank her. For Wisdom is the most important of all of the gifts from God and I long to spend time with her."

Uriel:

"And thus you are able to spend time with me. For you have first stewarded what seems insignificant to others.

The realm of the spirit is a realm of love. We love to spend time with believers, we love to serve you and speak with you. But if you cannot love one another, whom you can see, and if you cannot respect one another or give honor where honor is due, how do you expect to recognize us when we appear to you in any form?

One as We are One

It is not the outer appearance that is recognizable as angel or demon, it is love and wisdom. For we never contradict the heart of the Father or the words of the Son. But if you do not love the words of the Son, you will not recognize us, and you will not recognize the Son. This is why it is so important to seek first the Kingdom of God, which is under the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

How do you expect to flourish in His Kingdom when you do not do as He commands? And how do you expect to do as He commands when you do not even know what He wants you to do? And how do you expect to know what He wants you to do if you do not even read what He says? Wisdom cries out to all of you all the time. If you would incline your ears, you would hear her.

All who read what you record would do well to read Proverbs chapter eight today. For there is nothing that Wisdom cannot manifest.

Seek first the Kingdom, and then every wonderful thing will find its way to you!

The Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 259 – ANTICHRIST EXPLAINED; KINGDOM STRATEGY MADE KNOWN (CONT.)

25 May 2017.

I am in the Tent of War Council with Gatherer and the others. There are also angels who I do not know and many speak to give counsel.

At one point I voice a concern.

Me:

“Unity among Christians seems kind of impossible. Their belief systems are so focused that they would rather not break bread with those who differ in theology. Every week I see someone hurt or offended by the different personalities and spirits who come and go here. Their arguments are usually relevant and right in the context of their belief systems so arguing is kind of pointless.

The blueprint before us calls for a huge unified effort involving thousands of clashing Christian ideologies. How the heck are we going to pull off large scale warfare when we cannot maintain cohesive focus on small battles?”

New Angel:

“A revelation and total understanding of the size and scale of the advance of the Antichrist, which is Islam, is required. For once you taste the unwavering judgment of Sharia law, all theological differences will no longer matter.

Nigeria works hard to stem the tide, son of sorrow. If the believers in Nigeria do not stand firm as a rock, all of Africa will fold under a tide of Islamic subjugation. Africa will go dark once again. And Christians will be persecuted and expelled.”

Me:

“It is pastors in Nigeria in particular whom most believers do not trust.”

New Angel:

“I am assigned to Nigeria. It is where I have waged war to tear down many arguments that contest the knowledge of God. We work with whom we can, son of sorrow. We stand by the old guard even though they combine many ideologies that deviate from absolute truth, this so that we may raise a new generation who are pure. Thus a lot of grace is poured out upon those who stem the tide of Antichrist. For they war against demonic forces that you have not yet seen.

One as We are One

The Antichrist feeds off poverty and destruction and creates an environment that stimulates demonic possession like no other. We need extremists on the ground where poverty is worst so that the casting out of devils is one of many focused practices.

It is this power and focus that is lacking in the Southern African nations among the poor. The casting out of devils and the advance of the Kingdom to stem the tide of the Antichrist.

Thus, for now, you need to receive impartation from the safest channels we can send you. For believers in Southern Africa need to operate in both Western grace focused anointing and deliverance focused warfare. Every believer should be able to effortlessly cast out devils yet also walk in absolute love.

The issue is that most South African believers live and pray as if they are in the West. They are almost completely blind to the hellish reality of massive poverty, even though some of the worst poverty in the world is all around them.

The harvest is ripe, the laborers are few. And while believers struggle to unite, Islam unites and advances. Remember that most Muslims are wonderful peace loving people but Islam is not. Islam seeks peace through domination and subjugation.

South Africa itself is the spiritual conduit for all believers across Africa. If believers do not create the support infrastructure for missionary based incursions into northern African countries, Islam will sweep Southwards like a flood.

This is why unity in prayer and constant impartation are of such importance, son of sorrow. South Africa needs western support and the impartation of Northern African spiritual leaders to wage war on principalities and powers who possess and oppress the poor.

Feed the poor, deliver them from ancestral worship and demonic possession, bring them into a Gospel of the law of Christ so that they may easily understand the grace of God and become sons and daughters of God who walk as heirs.

But do not concern yourself with the apparent lack of unity, son of sorrow. The Holy Spirit has mobilized highly skilled uniters and peacemakers to bring revelation to the different factions that comprise the Body.

We need the individual passions and focuses of spiritual specialists in every field preserved without the loss of departmental focus.

Some are called to battlefields, some to hospitals. Yet all need to be able to love each other dearly.

Simply continue to pray, record what you see and impart consistently each day. Have patience, son of sorrow, and do not let your heart be troubled by circumstantial evidence. All of the Twelve are firmly on route to their blueprints for their hearts long after God and He works to perfect them all.

One as We are One

You are neither the leader nor spiritual father of this vision. As each of the Seven, the Twelve, the armor bearers, the intercessors, the mighty, the helpers and the feeders grow into their blueprints, the vision begins to take a recognizable shape.

Relax, be patient, some will take years to move into their blueprints. All must simply do as the Holy Spirit leads them.

Rest in the competence of God, son of sorrow. Stay focused in prayer, you are firmly in your absolute blueprint and five of the Twelve are now moving into their perfect blueprints.

Do everything in love and have no expectation of anyone but God.

The words of the Son are the final authority.

His Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"His Kingdom is all!"

We continue to speak of other things for a while before I wake up.

DREAM 260 – FEAR EXPLAINED (CONT.)

26 May 2017.

I stand upon the stone on the land beneath Michael's calf. Somehow the scenery has changed.

It takes me a while to figure it out, but I realize that I have grown taller. At first I think I might be floating but when I look down, my feet are firmly planted on the stone. Breakthrough speaks beside me and I realize that where he used to be a full three heads taller than I was, we are now eye level.

Breakthrough:

"Do not be shocked, son of obedience. This is the actual height of every man's spirit and every woman's spirit. You have simply become aware of who you are because fear no longer has a hold on you.

You all have the horrible habit of thinking in your own estimation because most of you have no idea, not even a clue, as to who you actually are.

You are heirs of the Father and joint heirs with the Son, yet you run around and scabble in the dirt like chickens, trying to seek out a living under the whip of Satan.

If you all knew who you actually were, you would be building farms in community, raising your kids together in cutting edge education programs and living lives of healthy focus.

But instead, mankind simply survives off the scraps that their god throws to them. And you shrink in your own estimation. You send your children to be educated and influenced by immoral agents of darkness and wonder why they never reach their potential. Unless of course you think that slavery under Mammon is the purpose of mankind.

No, mankind is saddled with fear for their god rules with a bloody fist.

Now you must listen well. And all who read what you record must lean in closely and focus:

Fear is an abomination in the sight of all of Heaven, for it is the absence of trust in God. Fear is an indictment against God Himself. It is an open declaration that God is incompetent and does not know what He is doing.

The only fear you should have is a healthy fear which is the fear of God. But mankind is too ignorant to fear God enough to do what He says. Without faith, you cannot please Him.

Are you listening, son of obedience?"

Me:

"With all my heart."

Breakthrough:

One as We are One

“Believers make the mistake of thinking that God must please them before they are willing to give Him more of their faith. They are playing with fire. God is not the one who needs to prove anything to you. Satan made the same mistake, trying to force God to dance to his tune.

There is only one way that is right, and that is God’s way. But mankind insists on rebelling against Him and believers are no different.

Fear is faith in the power of Satan. Fear is an irrational religion that is practiced by the ignorant and the disobedient. None in Heaven can stand it. For fear breeds selfishness and evil desperation. It makes you turn your back on each other and care only for yourself and your own friends and family. Fear sells a lie that God is incompetent and those who buy this lie end up like the devil.

Fear is a spirit, a foul spirit that must be cast out with aggressive love.

This is what a believer is, son of obedience:

A believer is not just a title randomly thrown out to whoever will catch it, it is a responsibility. If you are a believer, you must believe in God and His Word!

If believers had any sense in them they would do as those in Acts chapter two did. They would sell all that they have and build amazing communities that make sure there is no lack. And thousands of you would be living and working and raising your children together in joyful ambition.

But you are so riddled with fear that you cannot trust each other or even get together to buy land. You distrust each other, you distrust God and because of it, you suffer alone, mostly scraping into Heaven on the edges of grace, never reaching your full potential on earth as an heir of glory.

You are supposed to have dominion. You are supposed to operate in the full power and glory of your sonship as Jesus did.

Only believe.

Believe like Joshua and Caleb believed. Don’t assume that the inhabitants of Canaan are the giants. YOU are the giants.

Tell me, son of obedience.

As you stand here, what feels different to you?”

Me:

“The greatest thing that has changed within me is that the words of man have become a meaningless noise to me. I can only hear that which confirms the words of the Son. That which does not confirm the words of Jesus Christ is just nonsense to me. When people speak their criticisms and fears, I see them as infants who have not yet learned to walk.

One as We are One

I do not judge them though, for I was there for forty years of my life. But that which does not confirm the words of Jesus is an outright lie. I do not fear death or rejection. I do not fear persecution. I do not fear failure.

My expectation is on the Gospel of Jesus Christ, nothing else is true. Any word spoken from any lips that deviates from the words of the Son of God is an outright lie. There is no truth other than the words of Jesus. I don't care whether I live or die, my life is His to do with as He pleases.

If He decides to advance this vision, then it will advance. And if man should be disobedient to Him and by some weird turn of events we should fail, it will mean nothing to me. My faith is not in our plans or our vision. My hope is in Jesus Christ. He alone is Lord and King and nothing else has my ear.

Man lies. Our lips move with good intent but absent revelation, we lie. Only Jesus is the Way, the Truth and the Life. Only He is worthy to open my scroll. Only He is worthy of my obedience. And I shall serve all who speak as He speaks and do as He commands. For I fear nothing but Him. And my fear of Him is a fear of love. For I long only to hear '*Well done, My good and faithful servant.*' His Word is all. His Kingdom is all. His command is absolute.

If He should deem it necessary that my blood be spilled to further His Kingdom, I shall gladly spill it. For He is trustworthy and all that He does is out of love for this world and all who live within it. And every command He gives is a competent command that furthers a kingdom of love.

Friends and family will come and go and the mind of man may be tossed by waves and wind but Jesus Christ remains faithful and true. God does not change. He is sovereign and powerful and eternal. I am His servant and I belong to Him completely.

His Word is unquestionable. If He gives a suggestion, it is my command. I love Him, I serve Him, I seek Him, and I adore Him. He is my beloved and I am His.

I have suffered death and sickness. I have suffered poverty and rejection. I have seen the far edges of darkness and drowned in the filth of man's humiliation of man. I have seen the conditional love, the judgment, the hatred, the debased immorality and the contempt of man.

None of it scares me anymore. Man has done his worst to me and I am still here. I have begged God to let me die but He has called me to fulfill this assignment and I shall do it with clarity, efficiency and perfection. And my family are those who do this with me.

His Kingdom. His Word. His commands. His love. These are all I live for. I have no personal ambitions, for I am dead to this world and its lies."

Breakthrough:

"Echad! Echad! Echad! You are one with all of Heaven, son of obedience! The favor of God is upon you, every assigned angel knows why you are courier.

One as We are One

Tell all who hear your voice to be one with Heaven and not to be one with you. For to be one with Heaven is to be one with you but to be one with you is to not be one with Heaven.

The words of the Son are absolute truth. All must be one with the words of the Son. And when they are one with the words of the Son they shall be one with you and you with them.

Though you desire to be in unity together, you would only wreak havoc and build useless towers of Babylon. Though mankind means well in their quest for unity, it would fall apart. For to agree with a man, who is not God, is to agree with Satan himself.

Only walk in unity with the words of Jesus. Then you shall dwell peacefully together.

All who look to you for leadership will be disappointed but all who look to Jesus for leadership shall be fulfilled. Point them to Jesus, son of obedience.

In context of this vision, the Holy Spirit will tell every person what they are to do and Captains of hundreds and thousands will command their armies righteously in building this vision.

The Holy Spirit will lead some to take care of you personally and others to advance this vision and you will courier instructions. But none of your words other than the call to unity and love shall be commands. Let them choose for themselves so that they may concentrate their free will into faith and walk shoulder to shoulder with you as giants.

Make the vision plain, son of obedience, and let them choose!

And all who take initiative must do the same. They must make their departmental visions plain so that everyone around them may choose for themselves. And all who are obedient to the Holy Spirit will reap incredible rewards in the next life!

You do well to live for eternity, son of obedience, inspire all around you to do the same!

Only Jesus is Lord. His Kingdom is all! His Kingdom is eternal.”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all. His Word is absolute.”

I wake up.

DREAM 261 – DISAGREEMENT EXPLAINED

27 May 2017.

I have been worshipping with Guardian in the Tent of Prayer for a few hours. The worship is incredible but I struggle to connect completely.

Guardian:

“What ails you, Courier? What draws your focus so?”

Me:

“Though I know many deep truths, though I speak with angels, though I pray constantly, though I turn my back on fear, my heart is still broken by the vicious nature of my brothers and sisters who would reject each other over theological differences. And some, whom I love dearly, do the same to me. To love is to open up the heart and many who profess to love do not love, they attack without restraint. To hear of such hurts from many who communicate with me and to bear the pain of my own broken heart draws my focus from time to time.

For almost every week brings with it a new betrayal or rejection or vicious criticism. Some are easier to handle than others. But others reach into the core of me and at times my heart feels as if it is bleeding into my stomach.

Forgiveness has become easy, for I do my best to not take offense in the first place, but to love people who no longer love you is a hard thing.

I am not surprised that these things occur, for Jesus said that they would. Still my heart is heavy sometimes.”

Guardian:

“Alas, Courier, there is no easy healing of an afflicted heart. For to love those who do not love you is to receive a fresh wound each day. But the Lord is near the broken hearted and He is your reward and your portion. Do not turn aside from love, though your heart feel as if it shall explode, do not turn aside from love. Continue to love all, even though many refuse to love you, love them with a fierce love.

Know this, Courier:

The closer you draw to God, the deeper you enter in worship, the more obedient you are to Him, and the more the Holy Spirit shall convict those around you of sin and righteousness.

And this is a world of sin and adultery where few men and women are able to withstand sexual lusts, pornographic temptation and premarital knowledge.

One as We are One

Not desiring condemnation, men and women justify their sexual sin, hoping that God would understand. And though the most heinous of sin is covered by the Blood of Jesus, the greater sin of self-righteousness creeps in and takes root in pride.

Love can cover a multitude of sins, Courier, but nothing can save a proud spirit. Only heartfelt repentance and brokenness can start the healing process.

Those who are afflicted by pride shall hate you, Courier. For they will struggle to believe that you are truly obedient and without ambition. You are accused weekly by spirits who cannot believe that a man would lay down his life so completely. But do not lose sight of the fact that your war is not against the flesh. It is against principalities, powers and rulers who work hard to create strongholds of offense in the hearts of man.

And they sow division by launching arguments against the knowledge of God.

Every argument is a seed of doubt that takes root in pride. And you know that an argument is from the pit of hell when there is no love in it. For brothers and sisters may disagree on a thing, but when love is sacrificed to make a point, you know that the argument is from self-righteousness and a spiritual justification of deep sin.

But you must not pass judgment on those who criticize you. For they are in much pain already under the attack of the enemy. Sin and judgment afflict them heavily and they look to you to bring healing. But you are not the healer, only Jesus is the healer. And you are not the counselor, only the Holy Spirit is the counselor.

To lead people to serve Jesus as Lord is a great challenge, Courier. Many will be very angry with you and very disappointed in your deference to Jesus. Many shall experience your deference as rejection. For very few desire to serve Jesus directly.

This is why we do our best to insulate you. For the more people who know your identity, the more will come seeking answers and leadership. But you are not to lead, you are to courier. And you are to create an environment of impartation so that men and women may come and learn to connect with God directly.

The Body of Christ is afflicted with false mediators between God and man and false coverings of man over man. A godly leader is nothing more than a facilitator, but facilitators have begun to call themselves fathers and mothers, drawing the adoration of those who should be adoring Jesus and communing with the Holy Spirit.

And these children, now unable to have their own, personal relationship with God, are unable to serve their authorities without emotional dependence. So they become as prostitutes, willing to do anything for the favor of their earthly leaders.

And their leaders know this - pastors, shepherds, prophets – using emotional payouts as payment to spiritual prostitutes.

One as We are One

Do not then be surprised when these prostitutes run away from their masters and try to make you their master, Courier. And do not be surprised when they see your attempt to free them from bondage as rejection. For they do not know Jesus. They only know their worldly masters.

And to bring them out of Egypt takes a long time. Some may respond immediately, but most may never respond, looking to you for attention and leaving you to find new masters when you are unwilling to give the attention that they crave.”

Me:

“Wow. I was like that for a long time. Working for the approval of earthly spiritual masters. And great depression came upon me when I was aborted from that world.”

Guardian:

“It is a very painful thing to cut the umbilical cord, Courier. Understand this and love those who hate you. For they are in great pain and their souls are vexed.

For under the eyes of an earthly master who sees only what you allow him to see, you may have many hidden sins and motives. But before God you can hide nothing.

And to move into sonship under the direct authority of God when you are riddled with guilt and fear is a painful journey.

Love them, Courier, and be patient in their growth. Wait for them with open heart and open arms. And make it known that you reject none.

Take heart! Those who are able to connect directly to the Spirit of Wisdom and bow their knee directly to the Son with no expectation on you or on their own leaders are true sons and daughters of God. These are able to give honor where honor is due and they are able to serve Generals as brothers without allowing a spirit of contempt to creep in.

Rejoice that God is raising up a generation that shakes off the chains of slavery and prostitution. A generation that will push back poverty and stop the advance of the antichrist.

But weep for those who are trapped as slaves to emotional blackmail. For they are forced to have a spirit of rebellion, which is as witchcraft. And they do not think twice about criticizing and attacking the most righteous of God’s messengers.

Weep for them, for they curse themselves and bring judgment upon themselves. For they create the measure by which they shall be judged.

But rejoice, Courier. We send incredible people to surround you. We insulate you with the very cream of the crop. You are loved and favored by God and man. Do not lend your thoughts to those who must yet journey to become qualified and do not believe the reports of the enemy.

Though the vision was delayed by many harrying tactics, there is unity as never before. Do not look at ten or twenty who rebel, look at the hundreds who participate so joyfully and enthusiastically.

One as We are One

The foundation of unity in obedience to Christ is all that matters. And the team is doing well! Do not be in a hurry to force people to grow. The Twelve, the Seven, the vision armor bearers, the helpers, the intercessors, the feeders – all will take time to grow, some weeks, some months, some years.

Do not force unity. And do not despair when you are rejected or criticized by any of them. For all must grow into unity with Jesus. And do not despair when friends and family walk away from you. For your friends and family are those who will build this vision with you.

Have you not seen how amazing they are? Have you not seen how full of love they are? Take hope! For the millions of children that you (plural) mentor shall grow up in the image of these who so lovingly work in the vision. And they shall be famous for how they love one another!

To the gatekeepers:

Let none attempt to counsel the courier. Let none speak of disunity to him. Let none defend him. Do not bring the cares of this world to him lest you distract him from his assignment. Insulate him with love as you do so well and do not assume him anything more than Balaam's donkey.

Speak of him as a man of prayer, nothing more and lovingly correct all who expect him to lead. Work with him, not for him, lest you turn him into a false prophet. But honor the ground upon which he prays so that you may bring honor upon yourself.

I am the angel who guards glory and blessing. And I have taken up residence on this land. I will speak the names of those who guard the glory of this land in Heaven. I will speak of you to the angels and Heaven shall know your name. And all who come here shall begin to make their homes and businesses as on this land. They shall become a people of prayer and they shall bring heavenly honor upon their homes.

Work in peace and love. Seek first the Kingdom of God. His Kingdom is a kingdom of love. If you cannot love, you are not yet of His Kingdom!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Guardian:

"I shall help you connect to the Holy Spirit today, Courier. I shall stand with you in the Tent of Prayer as you lead worship. I shall spread my arms over all who enter the tent today and I shall blow the horn of blessing over them.

Declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ today, Courier. Sing with all your heart, worship as if it was just you. Do not wait for the slow and the disobedient to catch up. Enter the deepest intimacy that you possibly can.

I shall raise my arms in the third hour! Jesus Christ is Lord and His Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 262 – LAW OF RECOGNITION EXPLAINED

28 May 2017.

I stand next to Guardian in the Tent of Prayer. My hands are on fire. They literally have flames coming off them. I stare at my hands for a while and then wave them around like a child with a new toy watching the flames respond to the movement of air over my hands. I laugh like an idiot and start making shapes in the air with my burning hands.

Guardian:

“We have never seen a courier such as you. Most see these things and go into a state of reverence. You seem to make light of all things that man declares holy. And you laugh like a child when you see the power of God at work. I must confess, Courier, I find you refreshing.”

Me:

“Ha-ha! Look my hands dude, they’re on fire!!”

Guardian:

“They have always been on fire. It is thus with every Spirit-filled believer. There is a flame above your head, upon your hands and between your heart and stomach.”

I start waving my hand above my head to see if I can feel the heat from the unseen flame up there. Breakthrough suddenly speaks from behind me.

Breakthrough:

“I told you he was peculiar. Truthfully, I had my doubts about Gatherer’s choice of courier, but as you get to know him, he is a good choice.”

Guardian:

“Gatherer sees the world through the lens of the Son’s judgment. When we heard that he had chosen couriers for his generational assignment, I was expecting a return of the fire and brimstone preacher. This courier cracks more jokes and sings more than any I have ever seen.”

Breakthrough:

“Very strange, but a good choice. His obedience is unflinching.”

Me:

“Hey guys, I am right here!”

Now Gatherer joins us in the tent and I hear him speak from the stage.

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“Hear me well, son of sorrow:

The Holy Spirit chooses whom He chooses according to particular gifts of impartation. There is no person alive who does not have a specific set of gifts to impart into the world around them. The intensity and effectiveness of that impartation is determined by the law of recognition. Those who recognize the Spirit of God upon you shall receive the fullness of the gift upon you.

If you recognize a prophet, you receive the prophet’s reward. If you recognize a righteous man, you receive a righteous man’s reward. Without recognition, you receive nothing.

Those who steward their gifts receive an increase in what they are able to impart.

It has long been your ability to recognize what gifts people around you have and not only recognize those gifts, but celebrate them. And thus you receive continuous impartation.

All who read what you record must take special note:

Test every spirit to make sure that they are of God, but if you discern a spirit that is of God, you must recognize it and draw from it so that you fan the fires of your own gifts. Most of you are wretched, insecure and bitter. So you receive nothing, and your suspicious nature robs you of many wonderful gifts.”

Me:

“I have noticed that some draw a lot of power and some draw nothing. I have laid hands upon people who have resistance coming off them in waves. It is as if their stubbornness was a cloak that they wear with pride.”

Gatherer:

“Yes, such receive nothing from you.”

Breakthrough:

“Such refuse to even honor wisdom with sacrifice. They have no idea that their pride keeps them locked in unchanging circumstance. They judge every spirit and condemn every spirit. It is very hard for such people to find fulfillment and joy.”

Guardian:

“Listen, Courier, whenever you speak or lay hands on people, you impart your specific blessing to them. The blessing that you impart is determined by your spiritual gifts. It is good for you to lay hands on people and speak blessing over them. And those who receive from you receive a courier’s reward.

You especially impart a spirit of wisdom and might. All who receive from you and listen to your teachings receive revelations of practical wisdom and a massive impartation of emotional drive. If they recognize these gifts upon you, they draw upon them heavily. And in doing so, their reward is wisdom and favor. Every believer has different gifts to impart. Every believer has different portions.

One as We are One

In your case, you have stewarded your gifts passionately and people can draw from you until their spirits overflow without you even noticing it. But where people have smaller portions and have not yet learned to steward their gifts, they are exhausted by even a few moments of impartation.”

Breakthrough:

“All must pray for a revelation of their gifts. And you must make them aware so that they are not ignorant. It is the same with angels, we all have different gifts to impart. I impart a revelation of wisdom for witty inventions, Gatherer a revelation of judgment and grace, Guardian a revelation of glory and blessing. If you recognize what we have to impart, you will receive a full measure.

Look around you, son of obedience:

The helpers impart a spirit of security, the builder a spirit of competence and excellence, the son of order a spirit of detailed order, the broken man a spirit of grace, the son of fire a hunger for the salvation of mankind, the prophets and the man from Namibia impart open spirits so that you may receive the gifts of others, the son and daughter of legacy impart compassion and grace, the father and son impart acceptance, the Centurion imparts faith and focus, the son of grace imparts a love for the laws of God, the son of compassion imparts practical compassion, the Bishop imparts practical methodology, the sower imparts a focus on discipleship, all have special gifts to impart.

But if you do not recognize what people around you have to impart, you will receive nothing.

To be so careful and suspicious of people around you that you weigh them on impossible scales of judgment is to rob yourself of all that they have to impart.”

Gatherer:

“Listen, son of sorrow:

The land that you walk upon and pray upon each day is filled with the oil of your anointing and ours. For we walk with you. All who walk upon this land may draw from all that is in this land. This is why people shall come from afar to walk upon this land. For the wise recognize gifts and portions of impartation.

You must not withhold your gifts from those who come, son of sorrow. For yours is an anointing that causes men and women to walk through the flames of their tests without getting burned. You bring their focus back to the Holy Spirit and the Son. All have different gifts and portions, yours is to increase the portions of wisdom and might within all who recognize and celebrate you.

There is a judgment of foolishness upon those who refuse to celebrate the gifts in the people around them. Such people curse themselves with many afflictions. Many times they become sick and die. Most times they live lives of perpetual calamity, things going wrong all the time unnecessarily. If they were to wake up and look to celebrate the gifts of God within the people around them, their lives would change in the blink of an eye.

One as We are One

Have you not wondered why people bless you so easily, son of sorrow? It is because you honor their spirits and their gifts and they feel a release to look after you. And in doing so, they receive the impartation of wisdom and favor.

And in celebrating them, you receive the impartations of their gifts.

Even the most evil of hearts have something good to give. If you are able to test all things and uphold the good, you will be able to receive impartation from anywhere!

Recognize the gifts in people, celebrate the gifts that they have to offer and you will see the Kingdom of God in the fullness of its power. For His Kingdom is established upon the hearts of those who love Him!

His Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. Seek first His Kingdom!"

Guardian:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Breakthrough:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up and type this on my laptop that is now plugged into stable electricity. The land now has water and power! Glory to God and thank you to all of you for your love and generosity as the incredible vision grows from glory to glory and strength to strength!

Jesus is Lord and His Kingdom is all!

DREAM 263 – FINDING JOY AND PEACE; DIVISION EXPLAINED; SERVANTHOOD EXPLAINED

29 May 2017.

I stand outside the Tent of Prayer with Guardian, Breakthrough, Gatherer, Builder and the Friendly Man. The Friendly Man stands upon the stone of the father and son, which is a brightly colored scripture that stands out boldly on the path.

He looks out over the river in front of the property and up at Michael who continues to hammer at the dome over the city across the bridge.

Friendly Man:

“Everything that is happening here is an expression of love. Men and women serve here, sow here and come here because of the overpowering love that beats within their hearts.

The builder builds and slaves upon this land because it is an expression of his love that has been bottled up for a long time, and now the Holy Spirit has opened the valve in his heart in this time so that he is able to give his heart completely without it being broken by the ambitious manipulation of man.

For some men and women, it is the expression of love itself through good works that fills them with joy and peace. Many people need to receive and take from others to be happy but that is not how it is with all of those I have sent to this vision.

All who are sent here are filled by giving and sowing. They are vessels of absolute love who long to serve as you long to serve.

Courier, it is important that you understand your motives and the motives of those whom I send, so use your ears now and let My words pierce every wall of hurt and rejection.

You are a servant. You have served every master that I have sent you to serve and you have found joy in serving them. You have laid down your life over and over to serve at the feet of teachers and tyrants alike and, though you did not realize it, your fullness of joy came from completing assignments given to you by your masters.

But the level at which you are willing to serve was no longer reserved for man, I took it for Myself so that My Kingdom may benefit from your absolute love for obedience.

And, as with all of those I love, I took you through a furnace to refine you and burn away all the impurities that might have tainted My plan for this continent. I turned up the heat for fourteen years to remove impurities from you and added elements to you that required the fires to burn at temperatures far beyond what you thought you could handle.

One as We are One

And though you cried out to me in the furnace, I turned the heat up even more so that I could fold the molten steel over and over into a perfect blade. For I knew what I needed from you. I needed a blade that would not break.

And now you are here, and you shall never be tested again. For once a blade is forged by a master blade smith, it is ready for war.

It is thus with all whom I send to this vision, I am forging some and have forged others to absolute perfection so that My vision for this continent is not polluted by impurities in the metal of who they are.

Those who come here love to serve, Courier. They are filled with such love that you cannot exhaust their desire to do good works. But none of them want to waste their time on false teachers, false coverings and false fathers. They eagerly desire the advance of My Kingdom.

They don't want to play around and wave in the wind pointlessly like chaff in a field. They are the wheat that I have sown into this ground and every ounce of their hard work is a joyful expression of love.

Can you not feel the absolute impartation of their love into this ground? And this is what you must realize.

The buildings, when complete, will mean little to them. For it is not what they are building that fulfills them so, it is the building and serving itself. They are not fulfilled by what they are building, they are fulfilled by WHO they are building, serving and sowing for. And they are serving, working and building for Me.

For as you love to serve Me as courier, they love to serve Me in their assignments. It is the serving in itself that fills them with My song. This is why you will be building for seventeen years, some of them for even longer.

But listen with a trusting heart, Courier:

I want you to allow people to serve here in many other capacities. For the builder will soon complete the Tent of Prayer and I shall soon release what is needed for the first auditorium.

Though you have said to yourself that you would not let people serve you or be slaves to any vision around you, you need to repent and take back these words. For how does a young man become a master swordsman unless he serves a master swordsman? And if you are to rob those who are filled with love of an opportunity to express that love, how are they to find joy?

No, let them serve, let them love, let them create an environment of absolute honor so that all who come to this vision are completely blown away by the love and honor among you. Let them serve Me with their sacrifices of time, energy and money. Let them come here and safely express their hearts in total servanthood without fear of being used or manipulated by controlling men and women.

One as We are One

Let the world see what is done here and let them adopt the same spirit. For I love to serve and I love those who serve. There is nothing more beautiful to Me, Courier. I am completely unimpressed by riches and charisma. But I see the smallest acts of love and I love it when My sheep do good works.

Let Me tell you what hurts Me, Courier:

When My sheep isolate themselves into exclusive groups and ignore the world. When they gossip and judge and argue needlessly.

I know that you consider '*hate*' a strong word, so let Me use the word '*hate*' to bring gravity to this statement:

I hate division.

It is everything that I am not. And those who find excuses to isolate themselves when I send couriers and peacemakers to bring unity, are a thorn in My side. All of Heaven is frustrated by the divisive spirited who cannot compromise their personal beliefs to love as I love.

I love it when you serve one another and I hate it when you do not.

It hurts me so much that the Father has created the rules of judgment for My sake; this so that I only need to put up with these rebels who should know better for a limited time. Believers who sow division and hate to serve are beyond help. For servanthood is not a revelation, it is a state of being that simply waits for an opportunity to serve.

But a divisive, stubborn, quarrelsome spirit continually looks for an opportunity to declare innocent people as enemies. They ruin atmospheres in My name and present themselves as people who care for My Kingdom. But they simply love strife because they are filled with darkness.

I bring a lot of division, Courier. But the division that I bring is not Me rejecting mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers. It is those people rejecting My servants as their family because they cannot yet see My Kingdom. I do not come to sow quarrels and hurtful insensitivity. I come to bring eternal life and fullness of joy. And that fullness of joy is in the fullness of the expression of love.

Teach people to serve. Tell them what to do. Most of them are eager but have no idea of how to do it. So teach them and let them find joy in servanthood as you have found joy in servanthood.

Young men need to feel like champions on a quest. Do not rob them of the joy of their journey. For if you do not create an environment where serving is fun, they shall be snapped up by the world and forced to serve evil masters who will place them in forges of their own and shape them into the broken image of mammon.

Serving in My Kingdom is the expression of love that fills all who serve. Let them serve, let them live to serve as you live to serve. Do not think yourself the only willing servant. Do you think yourself humble and everyone else driven by obligation? No, don't be foolish, Courier, every good work that you see

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around you is an expression of love for Me. Rejoice in the hearts of those who serve as I rejoice in their hearts and encourage it.

You must love one another, you must serve one another, you must honor one another and you must cherish one another.

Advance My Kingdom, teach and correct those who serve to serve in excellence so that it may overflow into every area of their lives and bring forth abundance. Inspire them to crave wisdom so that when they serve, they learn.

Seek first the Kingdom of God so that the Kingdom of God may bring you all the gifts of Heaven!

Love as I love you. Move forward with confidence, free from fear and anxiety. For I have not given you a spirit of fear. I have given you a spirit of love, power and a sound mind so that you can serve and love without reserve.

Those who serve must not concern themselves with fears of being hurt or taken advantage of.

I see everything and reward My servants richly.

But those who abuse My servants will not hide from the eternal fate that awaits them.

I love you, Courier.”

I wake up.

DREAM 264 – FINANCIAL TRIALS

30 May 2017.

I stand upon the first stone on the land beneath Michael's calf. Tears stream freely down my face as I struggle to handle the waves of anxiety that buffet my spirit like the angry waves of a storm swept sea. My shoulders jerk and shudder as grief moves through my body and I know that I am weeping in my sleep and here in the spirit at the same time.

Breakthrough stands beside me and waits until I am able to speak.

Me:

"Mondays are very hard for me. I intercede for people's finances and it is especially heavy when I pray for so many good men and women who cannot pay their staff. The frustration and pain of what they are going through feels like the enemy is taking a potato peeler to the skin of my spirit man.

I have been through the same horrible trials as these whom I pray for and I know exactly how they feel. When people depend on you for their livelihood and you have promised to reward them for their hard work, yet circumstance and lack of business or integrity from clients ties your hands behind your back. It is incredibly tough! I had no idea so many business leaders are going through this right now. And these are believers! Men and women who love God and desire to advance the Kingdom!

I wish I could just wave a magic wand and at least have everyone's staff paid for the sake of both the staff and the believers who desire to keep them employed."

Breakthrough:

"This is not Heaven. You must come to terms with this, son of obedience. You are at war; all of you!

The enemy comes to steal and kill and destroy and he is the god of this world. His hatred for mankind, especially for believers, is a wild hatred that burns like a raging fire. He hates you because you exist. He hates you because you have authority over him and his entire focus is to make you his slaves.

You must take note of this:

You must listen to Wisdom. To move without wisdom on a battlefield is a sure way to get injured. Jesus said that He was sending you out as sheep among the wolves. Do you think that He was lying or joking? Those who face these trials should be praying for wisdom, fasting for wisdom, and craving wisdom. For wisdom generates favor and I can only bring breakthrough to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice.

If those who wish to succeed financially put their trust in the wisdom of Heaven, they will rule from the faith mountain. It takes one business deal to change everything! It takes one moment to completely change the ballgame.

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Wisdom lets you see what others do not see. She gives you favor where others cannot get favor. She gives you strategies where enemies and competition harass and subjugate you.

Your impartation is wisdom and favor. Pray for them. Impart these things to them daily. Continue to war for them and impart these things into their spirits.

You were with businessmen and women last night. Why did you not lay hands upon them? This is war, son of obedience. Do not take it lightly. You should be laying your hands on business people every single day. Especially Mondays where you have made covenant to pray for those who fight on the financial mountain.

If you are serious in your intercession for these men and women, do a fast of your choosing and let them come for the laying on of hands. Those who are too far away to come to the land should send you an item of their clothing that you may pray for and send back to them.

These are tests and trials that very few are able to pass, son of obedience. You must take it very seriously. Most men and women crack and break under the strain of such trials for they carry families upon their shoulders and the enemy knows this!

Instruct all who face financial trials to do the following:

Do not allow anyone who lacks faith to have your ear until you see breakthrough. Make sure there is biblical order in your home. Wives submitted to husbands, and husbands submitted to God. If you are not in agreement, it is extremely hard to control your tongue. The tongue steers the ship and the wife sets the spiritual atmosphere for fear or faith. A man cannot fight on two battlefields. If there is not order in your home, it is a great battle to stay focused. A wife should always honor and follow her husband so that they are in perfect agreement and both tongues are controlled.

Pray as a family for wisdom and favor. Do not pray for money or breakthrough lest you set your own terms on the tests that you write. For some tests may be from God and necessary for your promotion to the next level. Pray for wisdom and favor. Nothing is more important than the wisdom of God.

Sow heavily. Sow the luxuries that you do not need. Create the emotional breakthrough in the lives of others that you desire to experience yourself.

This is very important. You must focus on how you would like to feel and then sow that exact emotion. Some people are trusting God for a bicycle as much as you are trusting Him for a truck or a bus. Find those people and sow that exact emotion.

Worship with people who outrank you in the spirit. Do this daily if you can for at least seven minutes. Receive impartation and connect with them.

All of these things build your faith and help you control your tongue and expectations so that you may pass both tests from God and attacks from the enemy.

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But come now, son of obedience. Let you and I worship together so that this heaviness is lifted from your spirit. For as you intercede for these, their burdens come upon you.

Today is a new day, lift your eyes to the glory of God and let you and I worship Him in spirit and in truth.”

We worship together upon the land and I continue to intercede for those fighting these tough battles.

And as we worship, the burden gets lighter and lighter until I wake up.

DREAM 265 – DISAGREEMENT EXPLAINED (CONT.); RANK EXPLAINED

31 May 2017.

I am upon the stone on the land beneath Michael's calf. My hands are stretched out as I pray earnestly for the city in front of me.

Uriel speaks from my right.

Uriel:

"You do well to pray so earnestly for your city, son of sorrow. For fervent prayer is an expression of passionate faith.

When you pray, you must believe, for praying without believing achieves nothing. The mind and spirit must both agree on what the lips proclaim so that the lips are given the power to focus their attention. When your spirit is focused thus and your lips speak with such clear discipline, you affect the very molecules of that for which you pray.

To pray for a city most effectively requires at least ten righteous people. Fifty is better but ten righteous men would have saved Sodom.

Do not concern yourself though. For as you continue in disciplined prayer, more and more shall join you."

Me:

"To help unity along, there are constant concerns about who prays here, who imparts, who lays hands on whom, who baptizes, who ministers etc. I have noted that what one person may find incredible spiritually, the other one finds offensive or suspicious.

What is a middle ground strategy to make it easier for all to be here without concern of dangerous spirits?"

Uriel:

"If someone calls Jesus Christ Lord and bows before His complete authority as the Son of God, acknowledging His words as the final Word, you need not concern yourself.

For it is only by the Spirit of God that you are able to declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ. And those who are friends with the courier have to pass many tests for the gatherer angels to allow them close.

All who read what you record should do the same. Even sinners must recognize the authority of Jesus before you call them your friend. For He was a friend of sinners but all recognized Him and either repented or went away saddened.

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It should be thus with all believers and it is certainly thus with you, son of sorrow. The words of the Son are absolute truth to you and none who dispute the words of the Son are able to forge a relationship with you.

Indeed, even the elite believers who twist the Scriptures to suit material gain find you offensive and repulsive. They warn people against you, calling you a false prophet. If you did not revere and obey the words of the Son of God then there might be some truth to it. For the heart of man is wicked and deceitful. But you have laid down your very heart in obedience to the call of Heaven and you have made the words of the Son your final authority.

And those who do the same and hunger and thirst for righteousness are drawn to this vision. Even those who come to bring impartation come here to receive impartation. For all who come here are drawn here. Some to serve, some to receive impartation, and some to manifest their demonic possession and oppression so that healing may come.

But the measuring stick is always the willingness to submit to the words of Jesus Christ.

Have you not seen what happens to those who come here in defiance of the Lordship of Jesus Christ, who argue things that are opposite to His words? They manifest and are unable to control themselves. For the Spirit convicts them of sin and righteousness.

Some cannot even enter the gate of this land. They intend to come but the Holy Spirit and Gatherer wipe you and this place from their memories so that they only recall wanting to come here months later.

If such measures were not in place, you would have people dropping dead like Ananias and Sapphira and some would come here thinking to cast demons out of people who have no demons.

Though believers may be afflicted by spirits of anxiety and fear, it is impossible to be possessed by a demon and declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ at the same time. No demon would do such a thing.

Believers have been manipulated to judge one another and be overly suspicious of one another. This is not how a body should operate and certainly not how a family should operate. Love one another dearly, cover one another's sins, eagerly desire impartation and spiritual gifts. Celebrate one another and the gifts that you see in each other.

To consider one another enemies is very unhealthy for yourself and the entire Body.

You are known by your love for one another. So love one another. And love always trusts.

I was very frustrated with Paul and Barnabas. There was much that they needed to do together but Paul refused to have grace on Mark, and Barnabas refused to compromise. This ripped their friendship apart. Still, Barnabas was used mightily in Cyprus and Paul mightily in his ministry to the believers. Later on, Paul had a great relationship with Mark but he and Barnabas never reconciled properly.

This saddened Heaven. For Barnabas and Paul were supposed to work together as brothers. It was Barnabas who persuaded the Apostles to let Paul fellowship with them in the beginning. Both were

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incredibly mighty men and their split was not because of a disagreement over the Word of God but over a personal difference of opinion concerning the trustworthiness of Mark.

We hate this. All of Heaven hates it. Division is a tool of the enemy. Reconciliation is always the first port of call for the Son. You should work hard to make sure that there is unity as brethren for unity commands blessing.

There are no sides, no person is ever right. Only Jesus is right. Agree with Him, not with each other. Agreement with each other is temporary and at the mercy of factors like ego and emotional state of mind. But agreement with the words of Jesus is a matter of pure obedience.

Hear and obey:

Faith comes by hearing and doing. You must make sure that you hear the Word of God as much as you can so that you may obey it.

Trying to be in agreement with people around you is a roll of the dice and an insecure submission to a game of chance. Trust the words of Jesus, obey His words and you will get on with all who do the same.

Your place is not judgment, it is love and obedience.

The problem with walking in your own version of judgment is that you end up learning nothing and receiving nothing from people who teach from the words of the Son. For you pass judgment upon the vessel and ignore the Word to suit your ego. And in walking in judgment, you strive to make yourself equal with those who are sent to teach you powerful truths that can set you free.

You are not all equals. As there is rank among angels, there is rank among man. You are all loved equally but you are not all placed equally. If you walk in constant judgment, you will become petty in your criticism and rob yourself of wonderful mentors who could increase your faith and bring healing to your brokenness.

Walk in love, trust the Holy Spirit, test all things and uphold the good.

Children in the faith should not be laying hands on people until it is evident to all around them that they truly submit to Jesus Christ as Lord. But some children submit to the Son as Lord in mere minutes of hearing His Word.

So be careful to not paint everyone with the same brush. A tree is known by its fruit. Watch the fruit and you will have a clear indication of the root.

Seek first the Kingdom and celebrate those who do the same! The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow! Seek first the Kingdom and walk in perfect love.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 266 – CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE EXPLAINED

1 June 2017.

Gatherer and I are under the Tree of Life to the right of the land beneath Michael's calf. Most of what he shares with me is for specific people but I am able to share a small but very important segment of our conversation here.

Gatherer:

"We have spoken much of the importance of wisdom and the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord.

But it is important that all who receive a word from you or read what you record understand just how much power there is in total submission to God and the advance of His Kingdom.

To live at the mercy of circumstantial evidence is to throw yourself at the mercy of the god of the world. Circumstance must not be allowed to determine how you see yourself or how you see God.

God is sovereign. He is the ultimate authority and to walk in total obedience to Him is to unlock every blessing He has promised to those who would uphold His laws and commands. He withholds nothing from those whom He loves and He loves all of creation. He loves the entire world.

But to submit to circumstantial pressure is to turn your back on the laws of God that are designed to bring you prosperity and peace. For the enemy has plans of his own and those plans are activated by fear, disobedience and greed.

But every blessing of God is attached to obedience to Him.

None would know what makes the creation happy better than the Creator. And the things that the enemy leads you to believe might make you happy, but only bring sadness and frustration.

Obedience to God brings joy and fulfillment. Even in great struggle and almost impossible adversity are His obedient servants filled with joy and peace.

If you are able to receive a revelation of the fear of God, you will lack for nothing and want for nothing. For you shall see that He fulfills every need according to His riches in glory and He uses those whom He has predestined for specific tasks.

Grumbling through your hardships changes nothing. It just makes them worse. You must learn to speak the language of the obedient sons of God and that language is faith.

Faith is focused free will. It chooses to accept the desired outcome as a given reality. If you have faith, the promises of God are more real in your mind than the current circumstantial evidence.

You have to realize that the spiritual realm is the true reality and the physical realm is simply a manifestation of that which you draw out of the spiritual realm.

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You have to become completely spirit minded so that everything that is in the physical realm will conform to what you create in the spiritual realm, which is the creative realm.

The prince of the power of the air seeks to control your tongue with anxieties and lies. He works to let a river of bad news flow from the media mountain and dominates the education mountain so that you are programmed to voice your hurts and offenses more than your hopes and dreams.

Repent from this submission to the father of lies and bow your knee before the Lordship of Jesus Christ so that you may guard your tongue and take every thought captive. Do this with fear and trembling as if your very life depended on it, for it does. There is no peace and joy for those under the whip of Satan.

Many of you start churches out of offense and constantly grumble about every other believer who does not agree with you. So your very church becomes a shrine to Satan. Repent immediately and focus on the sovereignty of God's Word.

Faith in the Son will bring you abundant life, healing, joy and peace. But if you do not control your tongue, you bring hell not only upon yourself, but upon all around you.

To justify suffering is absolute stupidity. Suffering is not something you justify. It is something you defeat. Either it is a test to pass or it is a result of undisciplined words and actions.

There are many men who suffer because the words of their wives are not disciplined and many wives who suffer because of the same. A person who allows a flood of negativity to pour from them continuously is a wrecking ball to those with faith. You should be rebuking them as lovingly as you can but you should not be tolerating negativity in any way, shape or form. For any words that are contrary to the words of God are the words of Satan.

Let your words and deeds seek first the Kingdom of God. Do not throw yourself at the mercy of circumstantial evidence. Let your tongue submit to God. Watch your tone of voice. Watch your words.

Walk before God with fear and respect. Humble yourself in His sight and He will do more than just lift you up. For He gives grace to the humble and He opposes the proud. The fruit of the humble is obedience. The fruit of the proud is disobedience.

Seek first the Kingdom of God, son of sorrow! Continue to advance His Kingdom. Continue to be disciplined in your thoughts and deeds. You have come a long way in these short months and the discipline of your tongue now begins to harness the very power of creation.

The Kingdom is all. Speak the language of the Kingdom.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

DREAM 267 – ARCHANGEL OF ORDER INTRODUCED; ORDER EXPLAINED

3 June 2017.

Builder, Gatherer and I are in the Tent of War Council discussing threads on the blueprint. It is a serious conversation that requires a lot of focus. Each thread intersects with another and all effect each other. Every thread is a person's life, actions and words.

Builder:

"See how each word that is spoken affects every intersecting thread? This is why we work so hard to train your speech, son of sorrow.

There are many who are not reading what you record and thus they do not have a guard before their mouths. They completely underestimate their folly.

See here how those who read what you record are walking towards open heavens and most who turn their backs upon wisdom walk towards unnecessary trials?

Truly, truly, truly, son of sorrow, fools go on witch hunts to find fault with everything that does not fit the mold of their arrogance. And they cut off their own umbilical cords to the provision that Wisdom brings.

The enemy has even worked to move you from the blueprint through the Twelve, the Three and the Seven. But those who diligently read what is recorded have become companions to the Spirit of Wisdom and have not been swayed by arguments that set themselves up against the knowledge of God.

You have weathered a sustained nine month attack upon the womb of this vision and have not flinched to the left or the right. Many have left you and cursed you. Many have persecuted you from afar, but still you and those around you who read what you record have held true to the precepts that confirm the love of God and the words of the Son.

Now, at the end of the ninth month, a new level of provision is born and a new angel is sent. And when he arrives there will be an acceleration of the vision and great numbers shall begin to join the battle.

He shall arrive when the feet of the sons of peace touch this land. The sons of peace are already here with the son of order and their feet shall touch this land this very day.

Every proclamation of God releases an archangel and many lieutenants and servants with it.

The archangel of Order has the power to shift the threads on master blueprints as commanded by the Father. I am called Builder because I give instructions on what must be built; he is called Order because he has the authority to bring order.

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The archangel of Order was released when God commissioned Joshua as the successor to Moses. Order was commissioned while Joshua was in the tent of meeting, staying to pray and worship even after Moses had left each time.

And upon Joshua's return from scouting the land with Caleb did Order begin to change the blueprints of every Israelite that would heed the words of Joshua.

Now shall the blueprints of many in this vision and across the world in different visions be altered to align with the free will of the believers. For three of the Twelve have shifted into their perfect blueprint and now every connecting life shall be shifted to suit them.

Now are the steps of the righteous ordered of God and even the wealth of the wicked repurposed to flow through the hands of the righteous. Now comes the time of prosperity for all who speak as Order instructs.

But hear this, son of sorrow:

You are no longer your own. Your steps are now completely commanded by God. When the angel of Order speaks, his words strike the chord of a blueprint thread like a chord on a harp. You must resonate at the same frequency and obey to the finest detail.

For if you turn your back on Order, he shall be repurposed to another. As you are careful to create an atmosphere for Guardian, so must you be careful to create an atmosphere for Order.

Do everything in your power to close the entrance to the land that faces Islam. It is an illegal entrance in both the spirit and the natural realm and we have stationed Cherubim to protect that entrance but you must only use it for construction. Nothing illegal must occur upon the land. Order will bring instructions that release resource and power, do nothing to turn your back on him. Not even your helpers may use the illegal gate. Only heavy construction vehicles that cannot cross the bridge may use that gate.

The son and daughter of order must anoint that entrance and the broken man and his wife must sanctify it.

You shall name the top gate the Gate of Order. And you shall name the bridge upon your land the Bridge of Wisdom and Might. For as each person crosses the water beneath it, they will enter your anointing and receive a great impartation just by entering the land.

Let all who read what you record take special note:

To break or even bend a law in the physical realm is to expose yourself in the spiritual realm. If you desire an angel of order, you must uphold the laws of your land and the laws of any home that you enter. If you are careful to respect your authorities with humility and servanthood as Joshua did, you will take entire cities as Joshua did. For the archangel of Order is empowered by the Father to change the laws of nations for the saints of God. But you must be blameless before the laws of your nation and

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not draw unnecessary legal and spiritual battles. For when Order comes, every legal loophole is tested by the enemy.

Every financial dealing, every illegal gate, every illegal door, all will be under extreme scrutiny by the enemy.

There is a level of prosperity and power that most believers never see, for most are wicked and lazy and their houses are not in order. But for those who submit to their authorities and work hard to display the fruit of the Spirit, angels of order will come and change the blueprints of the most stubborn of your obstacles so that the will of God may be done.

As entire cities learned to fear the power of God upon Joshua, so will principalities, powers and rulers of dark places and corporate strongholds know your name. For those who walk in obedience to God walk in His authority, not their own. And when the Father releases His angels of order, nothing can stand in the way of your assignment.

And now is your blueprint amended, son of sorrow. For death is no longer your companion and you have chosen Gatherer and Guardian as your messengers. So shall the judgment of wheat and chaff and the protection of glory and blessing be your eternal assignment. For you love both wheat and chaff and desire that none shall perish. And though you see what others do not see, you love both wheat and chaff equally and desire glory and blessing upon them equally.”

Me:

“It is true. I have chosen the Tree of Life and I have chosen to seek first the Kingdom of God and HIS righteousness. I have chosen to let His righteousness be the judge and I have chosen to become blind to the sin of man. Though I see clearly what is wheat and what is chaff, I pour all that I am into both without reservation. I hunger to see glory and blessing upon all of mankind.”

Breakthrough speaks from behind me.

Breakthrough:

“And as you honor the wisdom of Gatherer and Guardian with obedience, I make covenant to walk with you always, son of obedience. And those who call you friend shall I call friend.”

Builder:

“Order comes soon. Let all who are in authority seek out every legal loophole and every illegality on the land and in their own lives. For Order brings with him commands that lay siege to cities and nations.

All who read what you record must take special note of the words of Order, for when he speaks, cities are turned to God!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and this is a kingdom of order!”

Breakthrough:

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“The Kingdom is all, son of obedience, and this is a kingdom of wisdom.”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and none must perish, not a single soul!”

Builder:

“The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow, and this is a kingdom of obedience!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all, and this is a kingdom of love!”

I wake up.

DREAM 268 – HUMILITY VS. PRIDE; BECOMING A RIVER EXPLAINED

4 June 2017.

Builder, Order and I stand in the Tent of Prayer on the land beneath Michael's calf. Order delivers his instructions with a cool, matter-of-fact, calm, take-it-or-leave-it attitude. I get the impression that he almost expects that we are going to ignore what he tells us anyway. But he loves and obeys the Father enough to bring instructions so that we at least have the option. He walks towards me without ceremony and speaks in slow, measured sentences.

Order:

"Peace to you, Courier.

Listen well:

The Father does not leave His children in the dark without clear and precise instructions on how they are to become the light. All are given every necessary information to complete their assignments with distinction.

There are many judgments, most of which you are unaware because you do not study the Scriptures diligently. I have come to bring revelation of the judgments of release, favor, prosperity and power.

When the time of judgment comes, whether for power on earth or life eternal, all are without excuse. For if you are sent and did not go, you are like a child sent to fetch his own reward who throws a tantrum when he does not receive it.

Whose fault is it if you refuse to go? Whose fault is it if you ignore instructions? To blame God is to blame the one who sends you to fetch your own reward. YOU are to blame because you are stubborn in your ignorance. Pride is a foul spirit, Courier. It is a thief that robs its master; a parasite that starves its host.

Humility is the most powerful of all keys to unlock the rewards of release, favor, prosperity and power.

Let me first instruct you on the importance of humility.

Humility seeks wisdom at any cost. It sits at the feet of teachers, couriers and pioneers. It lays down its entire life to replace the worldly mess that has nested in the mind of man.

Are you listening, Courier?"

Me:

"With all that I am!"

Order:

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“Pride makes a nest in the mind of man and breeds like rats. It establishes all that it knows on useless, worldly wisdom that drives the curse of self-preservation. Nothing curses you more than looking out for yourself.

Are you listening, courier?”

Me:

“With all that I am!”

Order:

“The more you move towards yourself, the further you move away from God. The more of your life you attempt to enrich, the more of your humility you impoverish.

A humble man will scour the instructions of God and throw his life into fulfilling the smallest instructions. And in that humility he shall receive wisdom beyond the comprehension of the self-seekers. A humble man will recognize wisdom when he sees it and honor it with sacrifice. He will change his life to receive the flow so that he himself may become a river of wisdom.

It takes at least three years to become a river. There is nothing quick and simple about it. A river is not supposed to dry up or be inconsistent. It is supposed to flow without pause. Neither is it supposed to swell up with pointless knowledge and think itself a river when it is a selfish dam.

You are courier because you are a river. If you were not a river, your life would have been taken by the spirit of torment. But Gatherer was able to take you through the hardest of all training because he was able to depend on the constant flow of the River of Life that flow through your mind. Even at your lowest, most humiliated points did you continue to sit at the feet of teachers and share what you were taught. And now your steps are ordered and all who hear your voice grow in wisdom and might.

Wisdom and might enforce order.

Order brings peace and power.

The purpose of peace and power is to advance territory. It is not to sit, do nothing and get fat and useless. A nation at peace with itself can easily conquer nations that are subjugated by their own instability.

Are you listening, Courier?”

Me:

“With all that I am!”

Order:

“The kingdom of darkness is a place of instability and self-interest. It is easily subjugated by a kingdom of order. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of order. If the Kingdom of God is out of order, you subjugate nothing.

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In the chaos of self-interest, you are just a bunch of yapping dogs with no teeth. You are not supposed to yap at the darkness, binding this and that from the safety of your church fence. You are supposed to be out there binding up poverty by feeding the poor, binding up crime by ministering to the prisoners.

Such things are uncomfortable, so very few do them. And those who ignore the instructions of the Son lament that they are in depression when it is obedience to instruction that lifts the spirits that come upon you at the command of self-preservation.

Let me ask you this, Courier:

What was the first thing you saw in the first vision?"

Me:

"The wall with the Bible stories upon it."

Order:

"So where is the wall? I have walked the length and breadth of this land and I see no wall. If those who read what you record wish to receive from me, they must abandon their self-interests and follow the instructions to finish this land so that the overflow into every other ministry may begin. How much wisdom and revelation must flow through the courier for them to realize that this vision is of God?

Release, favor, prosperity and power come to those whose houses and kingdom priorities are in order. But such is the nature of man, their hearts are wicked and they deceive themselves with their own pointless ambitions.

This vision brings order and unity. To throw your life into the fruition of this vision is to unleash a shockwave across the world.

Unity is not enough. Feeding the poor is not enough. Order is not enough. It must all be released as one, powerful, unified package.

Have you not seen the effect on all who come here? Have you not seen how they could not even pray for minutes, but here they pray for hours? The things I have to release require humility and teach-ability, Courier.

If they cannot recognize the wisdom that flows from your mouth, they will not recognize what flows from mine and they certainly will not be able to learn directly from God as He so eagerly desires. For if they cannot see and hear that which is easily seen and heard, they are willfully deaf and willfully blind. We send couriers and angels often.

But their messages are always the same:

Leave your life and build the Kingdom. Humble yourself in the sight of the Lord, let Him lift you up in His way and in His Kingdom.

But such messages fall on deaf ears for mankind has been taught to look out for themselves.

One as We are One

I desire to fulfill my assignment, that you all receive a revelation of release, favor, prosperity and power. I do not hold hope that mankind would allow me this but I hold hope in the Father and Son and Holy Spirit who sent me. And I have hope in you and those who see you, Courier. Let us begin with small steps so that the fools may be offended and that the wise may respond to my message.

Let us make covenant today, Courier. At the completion of each section of wall containing a Bible story, I shall bring forth instructions that bring forth release, favor, prosperity and power.

I look at this Tent of Prayer and I wonder where the banners containing the Seven Spirits of God and fruit of the Spirit are? You received instructions did you not?

Remember, Courier:

Every instruction from Heaven is an instruction to fetch reward. Ignore none of them!

The Kingdom is all, and this is a kingdom of order! Follow every instruction with clarity and focus!"

Builder:

"Heed these words, Courier. For if you are obedient to what Order teaches, the blessing of Guardian, Breakthrough and Gatherer will come like a flood.

Remember that God uses man and angels alike to release blessing.

All who read what you record must always look for those who bare the rank of wisdom in the Kingdom of God. Whether through man or angel, the Spirit of Wisdom is supreme! Every instruction releases the purpose of every blueprint, to bless and empower! We are privileged that the archangel of Order has been sent to join this team. For he comes with the accelerated blessing of God.

To you and all who read what you record:

See the gift that the Father, Son and Holy Spirit has sent!

The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Understood, we won't mess this up!

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 269 – SPIRIT OF WISDOM EXPLAINED

5 June 2017.

I have been with Breakthrough for two days, sending instructions to particular people all over the world. I listen intently so that I may accurately record what is instructed. At a certain point I ask a question.

Me:

“Though I am not confronted about it, the vision grows rapidly and I know that many wonder why the Holy Spirit should send messages through angels and not come to people Himself?”

Breakthrough:

“If they had but a mouth, God would use a carrot or a potato to speak to His people. The vessel is not as important as the message.

Week in and week out do they sit in church pews hearing what must be done. But they hear nothing. Minds stray and concentration slips with thoughts stolen from their minds before there is time for revelation. They have become so enamored with the vessel, the music around the vessel and the worthiness of the vessel that they have become deaf to instruction.

Though angels are sent to many and the Holy Spirit speaks constantly, it is the spirit of judgment that makes man deaf.

Claiming to have discernment, not trusting this vessel and that vessel, they receive nothing. Their lives become static patterns of survival. It is thus because they do not know how to honor wisdom with sacrifice. They do not even recognize wisdom when they hear it. How much more wisdom must flow through you before they listen, son of obedience? The Shepherd speaks through you, your lips are His lips, your tongue is His tongue, and your voice is His voice.

Just as Balaam’s donkey saw an angel and refused to move, even though beaten by its master. So man continues to beat the vessels sent to them. For the donkey saw the angel, but Balaam did not.

The sheep know the voice of the Shepherd. They know truth when they hear it. But they want to be in charge. They want control. They cling to beliefs and philosophies that elevate them; and though the wisest of men or women may sit among them, they will not sit at their feet to learn. Those who love Wisdom will hear her call and run to her. But fools will not sit at her feet.

Many who come to you asking questions come to search for cracks in your armor so that they may elevate themselves above you. But such behavior is silly because a courier is just a messenger. The authority belongs to the One who sends the courier, not the courier himself.

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The god of this world creates strongholds of pointless pride within the fools who lend him their ears. Seeking to retain control of their small ministries, afraid to lose members, they rob themselves of greater blueprints and frustrate the work of the Holy Spirit to advance the Kingdom.

Angels could appear to them in the fullness of glory and they would still be selective in what they will obey and what they will ignore. It is thus because their own voice is the only authority they recognize.

Listen well, son of obedience, and listen well all who read what he records:

The vessel is never as important as the message. Learn to know the voice of the Good Shepherd and you will hear Him speaking to you through everyone and everything. Nature speaks consistently, she opens her mouth and rivers of wisdom pour from her lips. But mammon has gripped the heart of man so that even believers will only lend their ears to the rich. For they think that money proves wisdom. No. Wisdom proves itself. There are many who have no money but are richer than the richest of the Mammonites.

Angels are sent to this courier because he listens and records without becoming puffed up in self-importance. And though he is beaten with the sticks of humiliation and rejection, he does not move from his post. But even seeing the level of truth that flows through him, many who should know better turn from the truth and set up factions of disagreement as the Israelites did against Moses.

Who of you prays as the courier prays? Who of you sacrifices as the courier sacrifices? Who of you are rivers of such clear instruction? He could stand on the water and preach from there and you would still make your ears deaf.

No, son of obedience, it is not about receiving wisdom from angels. Those who hate wisdom will hate it from any source.

The Bible accurately records the Wisdom of God, yet they do not grab hold of it and consume it with the passion that it deserves. And many powerful men are sent to them, but they dishonor them and leave them sitting in the pews when they should be teaching from the podiums. Such people hate wisdom itself because they believe only what their own lips tell them.

To love Wisdom is to love the promises of God. For the promises of God spring forth from the fountains of wisdom. Wisdom is the inheritance of the believer. She is a companion that rewards consistently. But if you dishonor her vessels she will give you nothing.

For wisdom must be honored with sacrifice so that your soul may embrace her without reserve, your hands may do as she commands and your lips may speak as she instructs.

When God places vessels of wisdom in your midst, it is a reward that will elevate everything around it. Drink from the well, drink deeply so that your thirst may be quenched. Bath in the well, let it wash the dirt of foolish words and thoughts from your skin.

Wisdom is supreme. She is both shield and sword. Love her, hunger for her, celebrate her, and honor her with sacrifice. For she is the dearest of all gifts from God and He rejoices in your obedience to her.

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You cry out for help and beg God to rescue you. But before you were made, Wisdom was made with you in mind. Wisdom holds every answer to every situation. Learn to know her voice and you will hear her in everything.

Now hear well, son of obedience:

The crowds begin to grow and the vision starts to become accelerated. Stay focused on the impartation of wisdom and the impartation of spiritual things.

This week God has sent you the son of peace and the wisdom that shall flow from his lips shall bring with it a powerful impartation of favor with man. For the son of peace is firmly connected to the Spirit of Wisdom. Use him each day to bring impartation in spirit and in truth and let all who wish to come to the land to speak to him directly do so. He is filled to overflowing with the wisdom of deeper truths. Those who do not ask him for counsel are as Balaam who would whip a donkey for lack of seeing the angel.

Let them come and let them spread the word that a man filled with the Spirit of Wisdom has come from afar. To speak with this man is to receive powerful, concise impartation. Though he may give relevant answers to different situations, it is the impartation of the Spirit of Wisdom that all must seek. They may speak to him of their deepest challenges, even secret sexual sin. He is qualified in both the spiritual realm and the physical realm to deal with anything that is brought to him. All who come must bless him as they are able, honoring wisdom with sacrifice.

He is a peacemaker in its purest form; a son of God in a special, elite class of power to bring revelation. Fools would not take this opportunity for impartation. The wise would drive, walk or fly to receive from him. Let them see him during the day, face to face; do not withhold this blessing from all who would come.

Seek first the Kingdom, son of obedience. For this is a kingdom of wisdom and humility!"

Me:

"Hallelujah! Wisdom is supreme!"

I wake up.

DREAM 270 – A LETTER OF TRUTH ABSENT LOVE

6 June 2017.

I continue to speak with Breakthrough about many things. A lot of private messages are sent to men and women of God across the world. I am permitted to share an example of a message sent to someone because it holds such a wonderful lesson.

Dear (person first name).

Last night, at 10:17 (as per your clock on the wall) you were standing in your kitchen crying out to God in frustration about your life in turmoil. You were wearing a red top and pink slippers that appeared to be bunny slippers. You were drinking from a cup that says '*sleep when you're dead*' on it. Your husband has left you, the children with him, and you are in a state of financial ruin.

Yet you go to church every Sunday, pray faithfully each day, study your Bible diligently and feed the poor once a month.

(I only know this because you said it as you prayed. Do not be alarmed. I was there in the spirit, not in the physical. I do not know which country you are from.)

An angel called Breakthrough took me to witness your heartfelt cries and I am to record an answer and instructions to you. I urge you to read what is written to you and take the counsel seriously so that your life might be restored for the purpose of the advance of the Kingdom of God.

This is what the angel of Breakthrough shared with me:

"This woman has long sat at the feet of the Master, hungry to do His will. As a child she defended her friends from bullies and stood up for what was right at great cost.

As an adult, standing up for what is right cost her dearly. She was spurned by her church and asked to leave, her friends wanted nothing to do with her, her mother and father rejected her and now even her husband has left her and she has lost her job. Her heart is pure but her actions are foolish.

She is loved by her husband and children but they all choose to be away from her because her insistence on standing up for the truth is absent love. Truth has become her lover, her father and her mother.

Tell her this:

Your cause is just, your heart is pure but even your pure heart has become a hard heart. You have allowed rejection and humiliation to shape your tongue.

No injustice has occurred here, you have pushed away all who love you because you have become unteachable. You are unwilling to listen to the counsel of your husband and parents. Even though they

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may be wrong in some cases, you are wrong in your belligerent attack upon them. Your hardened heart has become a burden that they can no longer carry.

Your tone of voice is as a whip, your lack of listening as a curse upon them. For you do not listen, you simply wait to speak. Truth absent love will change nothing.

Repent now. Turn from these ways. Go and receive counsel from those with wisdom so that love may flow through you once again.

Angelic intervention has occurred because you and your husband are a team that cannot be separated. The work that you do together is far too important. He too has received a message tonight to encourage reconciliation.

Go now, this very moment. Pick up the phone and call someone of wisdom who will walk this path and bring you to change. Love must always lead. The purpose of truth is to set free but your delivery of it brings chaos and bondage.

Go now, seek out help and allow those around you to soften your heart so that you may once again be a fragrance in the Kingdom. God is with you, He sees you. You are not alone. Humble yourself in His sight so that he may lift you up and restore your family.”

God bless you (her name).

Please do not attempt to find my identity or think me anything more than a messenger.

Let love lead.

I wake up.

DREAM 271 – BE KINGDOM MINDED; BE COMMUNITY MINDED

7 June 2017.

I am in the Tent of War Council where the vision blueprint and the blueprints of millions of people are easy to read. Breakthrough and Gatherer speak to me of many things that now begin to fall in place.

Me:

“It appears that something has changed in the heart of our Muslim neighbors. Today their patriarch came onto the border of the land to dispute the gate that faces their land and I informed him that we are hard at work fixing the bridge across the canal so that we may lock the gate.

I invited him onto the land and when he set foot on our property, peace came upon him. He turned to me and asked if we would buy his land. Their father has passed away and in this, their holy month, the property is being split up among the children. He suggested that we buy it before it is split up and becomes overly complicated.

The asking price is nine million rand (seven hundred thousand dollars).”

Gatherer:

“We work hard on the hearts of many to give what is needed to pay off this land and you must certainly work to buy that land. For if you wait too long, they shall do everything in their power to frustrate our work here. It shall be as Israel bordering hostile nations.

Do what you must to purchase that land, son of sorrow, a miracle has occurred in their hearts, one that we have worked hard to cultivate. Pay whatever you must to secure that land. Its eternal value far supersedes any earthly coin paid for it. Do not make a lower offer than what they ask for their hearts shall be hardened and it shall become a matter of pride to them to return the insult with refusal to sell.

Speak to the Twelve, the armor bearers and the intercessors. Speak to all who will hear your voice and who read what you record.

For upon that land must you build the Prayer Hostel, the school and the first Christian community.

Much must happen there so that the grand vision has a firm foundation. For the prayer path land is about Michael and the courier but the land that is now in the hands of Islam is about the Seven, the Twelve, the Three, the armor bearers, the intercessors, the missionaries and the prophets.”

Me:

“Ha-ha, just as the big battles start calming down a little, you present us with something that costs seven times more than the land beneath Michael’s calf.”

Gatherer:

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“This shall never change. For you (plural) must expand your territory together. The spirit of poverty will only bow to unified legislative authority. You will be buying land together until the return of the King.

Your (plural) issue is this, son of sorrow. The vast majority of believers think that they are not special. They do not realized that every person ever born is born with a great and important assignment. As important as yours is to be courier, all of them have equally, sometimes more important roles to play in the advance of the Kingdom.

We are at war against an enemy that focuses all of his resources on dividing you so that you are kept from your destinies. Division among you is demonic power on display.

Listen well, son of sorrow:

No blueprint works alone. Not one person has a solo blueprint. You are a body. Christ is the head. Every person has an extremely important blueprint to follow so that those who are on the same greater blueprint are able to follow theirs. If one is disobedient to their blueprint they cause delay in the lives of all around them, sometimes indefinitely.

The enemy brings upon his prey a poison of hopeless lethargy. Indeed, he infuses them with a sense of worthlessness that causes them to be complete inactive in their blueprints. But the Son of God comes to restore a revelation of the purpose of man so that you may not only live a life of abundance but also create a world of abundance around you where there is no lack. But such abundance is impossible if you do not work together. You must work together.

If believers had even a small revelation of the importance of community in this vision, they would be selling their homes to secure this land, live there, and work together. But the enemy places mistrust in their hearts. And they are overcome by fear of failure and fear that this might not be of God. But even if this courier were not of God, such visions would be on the foremost of Heaven's strategies. You are supposed to work together, live in community and expand those communities so that your legislative authority may expand with it.

Instead, you are dotted all over the landscape with no authority to bring change in your neighborhood and work to expand your small parcels of land so that you may go on holidays or fill your purse with property deals. No, you must all think of clever ways to own large parcels of land together so that you may build farms, schools, and even hospitals.

You are all special with very serious assignments to expand the Kingdom of abundance together. You must work as a people, not a pack of selfish, fearful individuals. And the sooner you set your minds to this task around the world, the sooner your cities shall see the glory of God made manifest through His children. For you are only known by your love for one another and this is sorely lacking.

There should be thousands of you living in community in every town and city, feeding the poor, caring for the sick, raising the children of those areas in the way that they should go.

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One day each week for a ritual is not enough. It frustrates Heaven to have to work with such lazy devotion. Believers must be Kingdom minded, thus community minded. They must be different from the world, obsessed with the advancement of the Kingdom. A single believer, single denomination strategy is a limitation brought from hell.

That a man or a woman would rebel against the command to love one another and lead a church in rebellion against the Body of Christ is a terrible thing, son of sorrow. They do not realize it, but if they are not working proactively for unity in the Body, they are actively working against it.

We have stood and listened to how many local church leaders speak even of this vision with disdain and judgment. Their hearts are so hardened by the enemy that they would let a man starve to death upon their church steps. They are clanging cymbals and sounding brass. Completely absent love, filled to the brim with selfish ambition and an insecure lust for power and financial stability.

You must not fall into that trap. Do not allow this vision to become an isolated island of exclusivity. Do not turn away those we send to join to this vision. Do not turn away those we send to impart wisdom and power unto you. Strive for unity at all costs. Be one as We are One. All of Heaven is one. Unity commands blessing. Exclusivity and judgment are weapons of the law.”

Breakthrough:

“Warn all who have influence in this vision, son of obedience. I will walk away from them all if I should see a spirit of exclusivity here. And I will petition Heaven to remove the courier from this vision.

For there is nothing that I despise more than selfishness. You must honor wisdom with sacrifice and sometimes that sacrifice is to allow people who have differing beliefs to yours to speak into your life.

Test all things and uphold the good. If those who come declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ and love the courier and are loved by him, you may receive from them. But do not be as the Sanhedrin, creating laws that are impossible to follow and weighing people down with laws that you would never be able to carry yourself.

If you seek out faults you will find them in everyone. Do not pride yourself in the ability to discern weakness in others. For the purpose of discernment is to heal and to honor, not to judge. Test every spirit and heal where you need to but seek always to honor; for such is the way of love.

Without a culture of honor and love, you will not be able to live in community. You must be different to the world. You must be filled with the same grace that has been shown to you.

There is no higher honor than to lay down a selfish life and pursue a life of community. This is a great sacrifice and I am instructed to reward it without limit.

If seven of you should sacrifice all to buy a piece of land that works to bless the community, I am instructed to bless you richly.

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But if seven hundred of you do such a thing, my hands are completely untied. And if that community works to advance the Kingdom, I am released to bring supernatural abundance that will cause your mouth to hang open.

Do you think God selfish? Think again. He passionately hungers for the obedience of His children so that He may shower blessings upon them. As do I. For if you obey God, I am fulfilled in my assignment. Work towards unity as Gatherer and Builder so often instruct you. Become obsessed with it. There is no greater wisdom than unity and no greater folly than exclusivity.

To live alone with high overheads is to bring great pain upon yourself needlessly. This is the exact strategy of the enemy, to keep you divided and encumbered by the stresses of Mammon. And to live in community with unbelievers is to chain yourself to a lion or a bear, constantly having to cover your face to fend off attacks.

How are you to raise your children in the way that they should go when you send them to be raised by godless perverts? Do you think that they are safe from the influence of Philistine children? No, they must be raised in exciting communities of believers where they are made to feel special and focused upon their blueprints.

You (plural) suffer much because you do not honor wisdom with sacrifice. You have forgotten what wisdom looks like because your minds are filled by the god of this world. Be obsessed with wisdom. Love Wisdom. Hunger for wisdom. Cry out to Heaven so that the foul knowledge that forces you to walk alone may be stricken from your soul.

Do you think it gives God joy that a pastor may live in a palace while his members starve to death?

You should be living in community, honoring your teachers with double honor and making sure that there is no lack among you.

Seek first the Kingdom, son of obedience, speak with authority to all who hear your voice. Do not ask for unity, command it. For those who hate unity are not of God."

Gatherer:

"The Kingdom is all, build the Kingdom, advance the Kingdom, and work together in community."

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 272 – REQUIREMENTS FOR FINANCIAL VICTORY; THE POWER OF WISDOM AND MIGHT EXPLAINED

8 June 2017.

After posting dream 271, I received many messages from men and women in business asking for miracles in their dealings so that they may fund the advance of the Kingdom.

This was my prayer before falling asleep last night:

'Father, you have sent angels to aid us in our assignments across the world. You have sent Your Holy Spirit so that we may have unfettered access to Your wisdom. Yet those who wish to advance Your Kingdom are still at the mercy of the god of this world. I pray that you would speak to me tonight so that those who do battle on the finance mountain may have definitive answers and clear instructions for victory.'

I fall asleep.

Dream 272 begins.

Breakthrough and I are under the tree on a section we call *'Breakthrough Island'* on the land beneath Michael's calf. We sit together upon a large rock and look out over the river together for a very long time before he speaks.

Breakthrough:

"In matters of financial victory, few like the information that we give them.

For to wage war upon the financial mountain is to wage war against minds that are as animals, seeking only profit and to seek only profit is to sear the conscience so that the voice of the Holy Spirit is no longer heard.

But to wage war upon the financial mountain from the mountain of faith is the correct path. For every mountain should be subjugated from the mountain of faith.

Those who wish to see decisive victory should be spending time at your wisdom sessions so that favor, might and wisdom may be imparted but many cannot travel so far. They must thus take special note of what you record now.

Heed these words, they are heavy but they will bring light in the darkness:

Nothing comes to the inconsistent.

A thousand great ideas with none followed through are completely pointless. And a few great ideas pursued for a time without total commitment even worse. For time, energy and money are invested into the opening shots of the battle and then most walk away at the first sign of the enemy resisting the

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charge. Even a General would have his rank stripped from him for cowardice. The same of a project started without the commitment to finish it.

Any battlefield may be won if the right strategy is employed and sometimes you must approach the same enemy from many angles before you find a weak spot in his defense. But if you give up an entire war because you lose a skirmish or a battle, you win nothing and you learn nothing.

It is better to lose a war and walk away wiser than to tremble and run when you see your own blood for the first time. To learn is to grow, to learn while you bleed is to rise even faster. For he who learns to heal his wounds while he fights will achieve in months what most achieve in years.

Truly I tell you this:

Most who fail, fail because they give up early. They commit to battle and do not follow through with their commitment.

Have you not seen it in ministry? Have you not seen how many give up at the first sign of resistance?

Pray that this revelation may rest upon the minds of all who read what you record:

Victory comes to those who do not tire of doing good work to ensure that their goals are achieved. For you reap in due season, but only if you faint not. Even with all of the wisdom of Heaven crammed into your head would you fail if you quit the battlefield prematurely.

You must commit yourself to battle and change your strategies as needed. It is in the changing of strategies that I, Breakthrough, and the angels under my command are assigned. And to honor the wisdom that we give - the witty inventions and strategies, the messengers and couriers who bring them - is a great key.

For breakthrough comes to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. And there is no greater sacrifice than laying your life down for a thing. But your life is not required of you on the financial mountain (if you do battle on it from the faith mountain); only your ego is required. Lay your ego upon the altar, sacrifice it to God and continue in the Spirit of Might, rising from each failure without flinching.

If those who read what you record close their eyes at this moment, they will hear the soft whispers from the spiritual realm. The Holy Spirit and every angel assigned say this: *'lay down your ego'*.

When the ego is laid upon the altar, defeat is a lesson, not a punishment. But most lack the Spirit of Might to rise from each disappointment. So they back off, learn nothing and try an entire different battlefield only to run into the same wall.

This is why we have sent a courier who imparts the Spirit of Might. If you do not honor what is upon him, you will receive nothing from him.

Did you not know that he who receives a prophet as a prophet shall receive that prophet's reward?

This courier is sent to reward you with Might. The wise among you would be receiving daily impartation so that you have the might to control your tongue and take every thought captive. For He who is

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unseen sends those who are seen so that your faith may increase. But you are even blind to those whom you can see and thus receive nothing from them.

Having wisdom without might is like a ship Captain knowing how to cross the ocean but turning back each time the first swells become too big.

Wisdom with might will bring you discipline, supernatural favor and riches beyond your imagination. Not even the gates of hell can prevail against those two for they are the full manifestation of the mind of the Son of God.

Every other principle comes to those who connect daily, even hourly, to the Spirits of Wisdom and Might. But the wisest of financial principles with the greatest wisdom are nothing but irrelevant knowledge without the Spirit of Might.

All eighty-two of those who have asked you to intercede for their business dealings already have the full strategies given to them. Builder, Gatherer and the Holy Spirit have inserted many ideas into their hearts and these men and women are able to reach into the creative realm and pull wonderful ideas from it. But their lips are not guarded and their hearts break when the enemy starts to fire back.

A lengthy battle weighs down upon the greatest of Generals. Whether ministry, business or relationships, long battles take their toll.

Truly I tell you this:

All battles are long. Even those that last a few months or even weeks feel like they drag on for eternity. But most last years. Very few breakthroughs manifest in weeks or months. All must connect to the Spirit of Might so that they may stay focused and work diligently for the full duration.

This is why we have you insulated, son of obedience. Your assigned battle is a seventeen year war. We have you insulated so that you are constantly connected to the Spirit of Might and may impart that same spirit to all who come.

To all who read what the son of obedience records:

You have the favor of God upon you. His grace is sufficient! You have His wisdom because you have asked for it. All that you lack is the Spirit of Might so that your drive and focus may be consistent. But let us speak of something that hampers your ability to receive the Spirit of Might.

Even Jesus was unable to do many miracles in His hometown because they would not recognize Him in the fullness of His assignment there.

In the same way, you do not recognize those sent to you by God to infuse you with might. In fact, you despise the counsel of men and women of God and pass judgment upon them foolishly. The very sources of power that are sent to you are stoned with the stones of critical judgment.

HEAR THIS WELL:

NOTHING COMES TO THE SKEPTIC!

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Indeed, the cynical mind is a gate that is locked against all that God has to offer.

Rush now in your mind to change this within your being. Be skeptical of as little as possible. Have the faith and trust of a child. See every gift of impartation that is sent to you as a blessing. Cover the sin of all around you with the love of God so that you may receive the gifts wrapped within those impure vessels.

As grace has been shown to you, by God Himself, show grace in return. For the reward of grace is favor and might.

Walk away from doctrines of judgment. They are demonic. They whisper in your ear as Absalom and Jezebel, hardening your heart against the very vessels that God sends to impart might and peace.

When a man or a woman comes to you in the Name of the Lord, receive them with open arms and open heart. Test what they have to say and take what is good. Be quick to cover their sins and forgive their weaknesses.

Do this and I, Breakthrough, will be able to send multiple prophets, couriers and even angels to you each day.

If you are able, spend as much time in worship with this courier as you can. Make his friends your friends for all of them are sent of God. Gatherer has removed the chaff and continues to do so. Trust the friends of the courier until you are able to easily receive from all we send to you.

You have the strategies, you have the answers. But you are tired and battered and you have lost control of your tongue. Every word is a covenant with either light or darkness. You must gird up your loins with the Spirit of Might so that you may be consistent in your discipline.

Truly I say it again:

Wisdom without might is pointless, and might without wisdom is far worse. But you have all received an outpouring of wisdom, especially those who read what the courier records. You lack might. Become aware of this, change your mind, and change your life so that you crave connection with the Spirit of Might.

Crave connection with all Seven Spirits of God and you shall be completely unstoppable. But start with Wisdom and Might and mighty walls shall fall before you. There is no single business idea that will not work if Wisdom and Might are employed together. Without the Spirit of Might you become double minded - like a boat tossed by the smallest waves on the sea.

Remember that faith is focused free will. But how are you to focus your free will upon your race when fear continually draws your attention? Let God give you a spirit of love, power and a sound mind. For these are the elements of the Spirit of Might!

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Go now, close yourselves in your closet, or in your car, or stand upon a mountain or a field. Go there where you may roar without concern of listening ears. Let the Spirit of Might bubble up from within you and scream your defiance of fear into the wind.

And breathe in that same wind, for all that blows, all that you can breathe, all that is felt upon your skin and moves the grass is the Spirit of God. All that gives life in lungs is Ruach! And where the Spirit of God is, there is freedom, power and love. Breathe it in and roar your faith so that your spirit may subjugate the anxieties of your flesh.

And set your eyes as flint, focused with faith on God and defiance against the enemy. Let the promises of God be upon your lips and the Spirit of Might within your heart. Let His Spirit of Wisdom blanket your mind and His Spirit of Counsel caress your soul.

Receive those who are sent to you as blessings. Look for encouragement within them. Worship with the courier, for you will find no fear within him. And he shall impart the same to you. And if you are unable to worship with him, find the sons of fire and worship with them.

Heed these words, Courier:

We have spoken to you of the twenty-one days of impartation but the time was not yet right. Now comes the seventh month of the year. From the first day of the seventh month shall you have twenty-one days of impartation. In these twenty-one days there shall be miracles from each mountain. Massive financial breakthrough, healings in the body, freedom from depression and a powerful revelation of grace.

The Seven, the Three, the Twelve, the armor bearers and intercessors shall be given twenty-one minutes to give impartation each night. And each night shall you lead worship and lay hands on all who come for an impartation of the Spirit of Might.

Those who are married must minister as a couple on each night and they must fast on the day that they shall minister. You must break bread and eat together each night at seven o'clock sharp. Those who fast must break their fast in that moment.

The son of grace must take the first night and the last night. Without a revelation and impartation of grace, there is no heavenly context to this vision. It must all start and end with grace.

The Centurion must take the second night and the second last night.

The son and daughter of fire must take three nights.

The builder must take two nights.

The broken man and his wife, man from Heidelberg, son and daughter of order, must all have a chance to impart.

The son and daughter of legacy must be present whenever they are able. They must minister three nights but lay hands upon all who enter, as they enter, whenever they are present.

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Your wife must minister one night and impart the spirit of excellence.

The intercessors must minister together one night.

Listen carefully, for this is important:

Order will be present and he responds best to precision in gatherings so that a revelation of precision in life may follow. If you follow this exact program, you make it much easier for him to impart release, favor, prosperity and power. If you receive a revelation of precision, Order will be able to commission angels to minister to you without demonic interference.

You must begin to worship at exactly five-thirty each day and the assigned minister or ministers must begin to lay hands upon all who enter and pray for them at exactly six o'clock.

At exactly six-thirty, the minister must deliver 21 minutes of word. They must not hold back their yoke, even if it contradicts all that you have heard from us. For all of you must learn to discern and research the Scriptures as mature believers. And even if what they teach scratches at your very soul, lay down your ego and research the Scriptures diligently so that you may grow in spirit and in truth without judging the vessel.

Let the builder choose who will close in prayer each night and communicate the importance of not going over time so that the time of all present is honored.

There is a time and a place for everything and a season for everything. There will be times where there is no limit to worship and Word but these twenty one days are an impartation of order and honor so that every other good thing may be received.

At seven o'clock, have supper together. Break bread and laugh together inside the place of prayer. Love one another dearly so that all present may see the love of God within you. At exactly twenty-one minutes past seven must all leave joyfully.

Go then to your inner room and pray without ceasing for three hours. A list of the names of all present each night must be given to you so that you may lift them up in agreement.

Listen carefully:

All who come must bring their vision made plain and lay it at the foot of the stage so that both worship and Word may wash over what they present. You shall call this the twenty-one days of Order. But have fun in the order.

Do not make it legalistic or heavy with law. Do not bring a spirit of condemnation. Those who sow order shall reap the rewards, those who do not will reap in part. Treat all who come with love and do not pass judgment upon those who are late or run over time when they minister.

It is far better to walk in complete integrity with these things but love must always lead.

The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 273 – MAN IS THE LIGHT; BUILDER AND GATHERER GENERATIONS EXPLAINED; ANGELS EXPLAINED

9 June 2017.

Gatherer, Breakthrough and I stand beneath the Tree of Life on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Breakthrough:

"Though he was once the angel of death, Azrael, the one you call Gatherer, is now the angel of life, assigned to the generation of the sons and daughters of sorrow. He comes with the Tree of Life, who is the Son of God, to separate wheat from chaff but his commission and his heart's desire is that none should perish. For neither God nor His angels wish harm upon mankind. No, the plans of Heaven are to prosper you.

Know this, son of obedience:

The presence of grace is of no use unless there is a presence of death. For grace is the stayed hand of the executioner. Man chose the tree of death and decided to become their own righteousness. Angels, who were originally assigned as ministering spirits, were reassigned to execute justice as commanded by the Father so that the most evil among you did not completely subjugate the righteous. Without this intervention, those who love peace would have been completely wiped out by those who love war.

The archangel Gatherer and millions of gatherer angels were specifically assigned to mete out the justice of God according to the justice of the righteous among man as per the dictation of their free will.

Those found to be most righteous among you in those days were still riddled with sin and fell short of the glory of God by a very long distance. But they tried with all their heart to be as good as this world would let them, and God sees the heart.

Angels are not omnipresent. We can only be where there is light. So in places where evil outweighed righteousness, we were unable to aid the few righteous, and millions were abused, violated and murdered at the hands of the sons of Satan.

But where there was light, Gatherer joined the sons of righteousness and wiped out every child of darkness that he was permitted to remove from this world.

He advanced with the armies of Israel and with many other armies of which you do not read and much blood was found upon his sword. For he was the angel of death, the sword of righteous judgment. His sword has wiped out entire peoples - men, women and children drenched with such evil that it had seeped into their very DNA.

He has been the terrible wrath of God, killing the firstborn of Egypt to force the hand of the Pharaoh for the sake of God's promise to Abraham. But when Israel turned to idols and turned their back on

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righteousness, his hands were tied. For no angel may violate the free will of man. And if man chooses darkness, no angel shall tread there. For we are beings of light and beings of THE Light.

Only man is able to be the light in the darkness. Only man is chosen by God to go where darkness prevails and bring light. The Son of God became the Son of Man to show man how to become the light. And the Holy Spirit was sent to set fire to dead lamps.

If you do not shine in the darkness, it prevails. But where you shine, angels follow.

And in the light provided by the choices of righteous peoples did gatherer angels bring great destruction upon those who would oppose righteousness. No grace was shown, no mercy was given. Man reaped what man sowed.

But when the Son of God became the Son of Man, grace came.

And when the Son of God cried out '*it is finished*', the angels of death became the angels of life. The gatherer angels were restored once again to their original assignment to minister to Adam and Eve.

Upon the cross, waiting for a command from the Son, did Gatherer himself stand ready to decimate every Roman and every Jew. His sword was already raised in anticipation of the smallest whisper from the Son of God.

Hear this, son of obedience:

According to the justice of the righteous, those calling themselves righteous would have been wiped out completely. Gatherer would have ended their lives and the lives of their offspring so that no people of their lineage might ever walk this earth again. But the execution of justice according to the righteousness of man was not to be.

For the gentle hand of grace rested upon the sword of Azrael (Gatherer) and all of Heaven and earth was changed upon that cross. In an instant, the price of every sin was paid. And now, for all who believe, sin and death lose their sting.

Indeed, Gatherer now executes judgment according to the righteousness and justice of the Son of God. And the verdict of that judgment is grace, grace, grace.

When the Son laid His hand upon the sword of Azrael (Gatherer), His judgment was '*give them more time*', and in that time given do the peacemakers work to be the ever-expanding light in the world of darkness.

Now stands Gatherer, once sword of death, assigned to a generation, once thought dead and useless to the Kingdom of God. The angel of death, now life, assigned to the generation of division, now unity.

Both angel and man reassigned to bring life, and the most strategic of the war rooms of hell did not see it coming.

The oldest of his assigned generation are fifty-seven years of age and the youngest twenty-seven years of age. These are the sons of sorrow who were slaves to the empires of the builder generation.

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And the strongest of them, after years of faithful servanthood, rebelled against the whip.

Even those such as the son of grace, the son of peace, the son of legacy, the son of compassion and the son of obedience were forced to become rebels. Men of intense love and loyalty forced by cruel systems and crueler masters to break the laws of submission.

It is no small wonder that those such as the son of war, broken man and Centurion did the same. They were forced to dishonor the wisdom of their teachers. For a great inner conflict arose within them. A conflict that forced them to choose between the acceptance of man and the truth of the Word of God. Now they stand broken, waging war against the tide of bitterness within their hearts, struggling to love and trust once again.

A generation of sorrow that struggles to hope beyond hope in the reality of a God so misrepresented by a generation of builders who, in most cases, placed works above love.”

Gatherer:

“*Do as I command or you will not be loved* – this was the collective voice of the builder generation. Though they did what they thought to be right, they allowed tyrants and manipulators to rise to power among them. And though they knew these tyrants to be wrong, they did not tear them from their thrones.

No, they allowed Sauls and Pharaohs to enslave their children in financial debt and social insecurity.

Now a generation of sorrow determines its self-worth by its financial worth. It determines its emotional security by the attention of man, not God.

And I am assigned to this broken, limping generation, to bring the mightiest among them into unity with the courier, who is my courier. I am assigned to this courier as Uriel was assigned to Jacob and Joseph. For this courier stood rebellious and broken as my entire assigned generation stands the same.

The Holy Spirit unravels the blueprint and upon it, these angels who once brought death as I brought death, now bring life. The jagged pieces of the sons and daughters of sorrow slot together perfectly to become the sword and shield of God.

No, the enemy did not see this coming. He thought an entire generation lost, broken and divided. But now this same generation begins to rise from the ashes of defeat and link arms with brother and sister. And now rebellious and fearful hearts begin to be removed and hearts of love and war are put in their place.

Now God creates within the breasts of His workers new hearts! And now the chaos of millions of feet in retreat becomes the perfect, synchronized tramp of the boots of war. Now an entire generation is brought to order as the archangel of Order joins my side.

All authority was given to the Son and with His authority He restored my assignment, to keep death away from Adam. And now I am released to open the blueprint of life for this generation.

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Hear me then, sons of sorrow:

Lay down your ego so that the angel of Order may be released among you. Let me do as the Holy Spirit has assigned me, to remove the chaff of bitterness and rebellion among you. Yes, it was your only way out. But now you are among brothers and sisters who bare the same scars as you do.

Look to their necks, where the scars of collared chains cry out. Look to their wrists, where the scars of shackles testify. None seek to hurt you, none seek to use you, all need you as you need them.

Rip the shadow of false coverings and false fathers from your head. There is only one covering and only one Father. Walk alongside your brothers and sisters and give honor where honor is due.

Do not seek out kings among you, serve only Jesus Christ, who is Lord of all.

Submit to one another in function only and love one another dearly so that you may be sensitive to each other's needs. Let Wisdom lead you, let love lead you, and let grace lead you. Walk in love and I shall keep the chaff from you.

Nations that move against you shall fall. For you are the light in the darkness and where you turn your gaze, dominion follows – and all of Heaven with it.

I stand with this courier, with this son of sorrow. All of Heaven has seen his heart. It is void of ambition, void of malice, and void of manipulation. It has been tested over and over and proven incorruptible. And all who call him friend are the same.

Seek first the Kingdom of God. Turn your back upon the evil that is selfishness. Walk in love. Walk in order. Walk in the light, as the light. For our Master is the light of the world. He is Jesus Christ, Savior and Lord. He is the Lamb of God and the Lion of Judah and He has called you to do greater things upon this earth than even He did.

All of Heaven is mobilized to advance the Kingdom with you. Throw your life at this vision.

Unify what once was divided and raise the generation that will bring forth the greatest awakening. You are the workers for whom believers have earnestly prayed for two thousand years.

You are the hope of Heaven.

Rise sons and daughters of sorrow. Every generation that follows is counting on you as Heaven counts on you!

The Kingdom is all and this is a kingdom of grace!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 274 – FAITH EXPLAINED

10 June 2017.

Breakthrough, Builder and I stand at the top of the land beneath Michael's calf. There is a small stage that allows us to see a piece of the township in the distance and I spend much time praying up here with hands outstretched.

Builder:

"At some point, a prayer tower that allows you to see more of the city would be a good idea. But do not prioritize it. If someone hears from the Holy Spirit and builds something here it is good. But if not, do not be concerned. It is good to see that for which you pray but you are disciplined in praying for what is unseen, so either way it is good.

A prayer tower would serve well as a place for people to gather and pray over this region. It would increase their faith as the Tent of Prayer has increased their faith.

I speak thus because I wish to share with you the importance of activities and places that increase faith. We have often shared that nothing comes to those who do not believe. You must believe. Belief is not a string of words put together to make a sentence, it is a revelation that makes covenant with action.

Belief without action is not belief.

Faith without works is not faith.

Love without sacrifice is not love.

Grace without proactive mercy is not grace.

The heart manifests in its consistent actions towards its desires. This is why the Spirit of Might is so important. For to make a statement of faith without the consistent action to apply the statement is of no use.

What is the point of a builder standing there, reading the architectural drawing out loud for all to hear and then going home pleased with himself. He has done nothing. He has not proved that he has belief in the architect's work, he has simply made a noise. But in laying foundation exactly where instructed and following every page of instruction does he show his faith in the architect and thus reap the fruit of his labors.

Many stand and read their desires to God, then remind Him of His Word and His promises. But they go no further. They do nothing and they receive nothing.

Had Noah done nothing with the instructions I gave him, none would be here today. But he took to heart every instruction and moved his faith to action.

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The twenty-one days of precision will be a time of impartation of might. For without the Spirit of Might, it is almost impossible to move revelation into action.

All who read what you record and struggle with many things in their lives must pray for a strong connection to the Spirit of Might so that they may have a spirit of might. I am sent by the Holy Spirit to bring blueprints, strategies and assignments. But without the Spirit of Might, none of these strategies matter.

Heed now the words of the Seraphim whom you call Breakthrough. Listen well. Incline your ears and receive truth so that the curses of ignorance may be washed from your life.”

Breakthrough:

“You have heard me say that you must honor wisdom with sacrifice. There is no higher law in the pursuit of Wisdom. For a willing sacrifice spurs you to obedience so that unwilling sacrifices are not forced from your hand. There are natural laws that cannot be circumvented. One of those laws is that seed sown into fertile soil must provide a harvest. And even that seed demands sacrifice. For without drawing water and nutrients from earth and sun, can there be no harvest.

Thus everything that grows requires sacrifice from something else. There must always be a trade of sacrifice for sacrifice. This is the nature of love, to give.

The lion takes the lamb, the lamb takes from its mother, the mother takes from earth, and the earth takes from God. All is a cycle of sacrifice, sometimes freely given, sometimes harshly taken.

If you will not come to terms with this cycle, you will live a life of great disappointment from ignorant expectation.

Listen well, son of obedience:

Everything that exists either rewards with willing sacrifice or punishes by withholding sacrifice. And when punishment by withholding is meted out, destruction to the withholder will follow.

All faith is sacrifice. All belief is sacrifice. Obedience is far better than forced sacrifice for obedience is the manifestation of willing sacrifice.

God loves a cheerful giver. It is not the giving that moves God so, but the joyful revelation of willing sacrifice. For a man who gives with a heart filled with joy does so from a place of heavenly perspective. And not one thing that is given, sown or sacrificed goes unseen by Heaven.

Indeed, every action of faith is recorded upon walls of the very throne room. The Father consistently seeks out heroes of faith and speaks of them to all of Heaven as a proud father of a talented child.

A man shows faith in his dream by sacrificing his blood and sweat and tears to make his dream a reality. And the Father sings the praises of that man to all of Heaven. For faith pleases God more than anything else in the entire universe.

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There is no work that is in vain. For even if your toil were to produce nothing on earth and even if your toil were to be misplaced, it produces eternal fruit. God is moved first by the heart, then by the fruit. A wise man would toil on the correct land but not all men are wise and the Father knows this.

Though a man be a stubborn fool, toiling with hammer and spade upon granite, cursing God because the seed will not enter the rock, this man is held in higher esteem than the one that reads out loud from the blueprint yet does nothing.

Do not twist my words, works do not impress God. Faith does. God is impressed with those who act out their faith.

All of Heaven shakes its head in wonder at the man who turns his back on wisdom to toil at a rock for no cause other than stubborn ignorance. But the Father is impressed that the man has the drive to follow through with his conviction.

Now, there will be those who criticize the man for his stubbornness. They make fun of him for his foolish toil. And these God has no time for. These are accusers, gossipers and slanderers. Unless they repent, they have almost no chance of entering Heaven. For Heaven gives a fool time to learn but an accuser is poison where he goes.

Consider this, son of obedience:

You have sacrificed much to stay upon this land. And though things now happen at an increasing pace, you have been in a caravan without a flushing toilet or running water for almost nine months. Things that I know are important to you. What was in your heart that kept you upon this land?"

Me:

"A desire to be obedient to God."

Breakthrough:

"Do you think the Father does not see this in your heart? Do you think He does not see the hearts of all who have encouraged you and provided for you? Do you think the smallest gift goes unseen?"

For every gift to increase your faith has been an act of faith itself and all who have looked after you and aided in increasing your faith will share in your eternal reward.

But listen well:

Those who criticize you do not realize that it is not you they criticize. It is your very desire to be obedient to God that they criticize. And all who have worked to discourage you work to discourage your desire to be obedient to God. That desire to be obedient to God that has kept you in sacrifice and prayer is the most important treasure of all. For that desire is a fragrance to all of Heaven.

It is that very desire that Satan seeks to destroy in all of mankind and all who work to discourage obedience to God will receive what Satan shall receive eternally. But you are not special in this, son of obedience.

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Eternal punishment is not reserved for those who work to discourage your obedience, it is for all who become mouthpieces of Satan to discourage the toil of even the man who foolishly farms the rock.

The desire to be obedient to God that drives a man to action is worth more than gold or diamonds. It is worth more than all the treasures of this earth. For without it you cannot please God. And to criticize those who labor at their dreams displeases all of Heaven.

For he who believes will not perish but will have everlasting life. But he who is a wicked and lazy servant believes in nothing but himself. And thus criticizes those who labor to advance the Kingdom of God.

A critical, cynical, negative spirit is a foul thing that requires deliverance, healing and repentance. Do not tolerate such divisive spirits. They are sent from hell as angels are sent from Heaven.

Now, wisdom will ensure that you do not toil at rock and might will ensure that you do not give up. Be thus excited to honor wisdom with sacrifice! Become obsessed with wisdom so that this toil that pleases God so produces fruit that advances His Kingdom.

Do not concern yourself with your mistakes, even if you have toiled at the same foolish rock for fifty years. His grace is sufficient for you! Know that the Father has spoken of you with love and pride, telling all of Heaven about these who act on their faith.

Do not twist my words, to act on your faith in causing harm to others is never acceptable, but a righteous man who toils without wisdom is still a wonderful fragrance to the Lord.

We share all of this so that all who read what you record may be encouraged. Know that the Father sees your heart. He knows your thoughts and sees the full context of your actions. He is not a man that he should pass judgment on shallow circumstantial evidence.

Encourage all to come for the twenty-one days of precision. There shall be an impartation of extremely powerful wisdom and much needed might.

Refrain from criticism, refrain from gossip, and refrain from slander. Be careful to guard the desire to be obedient to God in others. For if your words or actions become the splinter that shatters a man's faith, it will be better for you to be cast into a moat with a millstone around your neck than what awaits you at judgment.

Go therefore and repent for every discouraging word. Work to increase faith in those around you. Turn from these wicked ways and speak every word as if all of Heaven is listening. Choose this day whom you will serve, knowing that your words and actions are the sacrifices upon the altars of the god you choose.

Seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 275 – COURIERS EXPLAINED

11 June 2017.

Uriel and I stand upon Breakthrough Island on the land beneath Michael's calf. I have been here for days, praying for a miracle for all of the many people who cry out for a miracle in their business, homes and ministries.

I turn to Uriel.

Me:

"I don't blame people for getting angry at God when His children misrepresent Him so. Communication in His Kingdom is vague; very few know what the heck they are supposed to do. The Bible gives clear commands to love one another, make disciples, look after the poor and many other instructions but to do those things require resources and emotional stability. How do we get resource and emotional stability in a kingdom that is so riddled with selfish, nasty people?

Nothing is simple yet we are told not to complicate the simplicity of the Gospel. It is all a paradox to me. I do as I am told, recording the dreams, praying every day and facilitating unity as best I can but I am still disappointed over and over by the choices people make. Pastors who speak against other pastors. Believers who are nasty, insensitive and selfish.

I do nothing but pray and still I have enemies who are believers.

What possible threat am I to their ministries? I do not ask for offerings, members or speak against their churches. All I ask for is unity. I have never understood the inner workings of the hearts of people who continually strive for conflict, criticism and judgment. They exhaust me.

I know many wonderful people in ministry and business who deal with the same. Persecuted for no reason whatsoever by selfish and nasty people. Even hearing the stories makes me tired to my soul.

Though I understand our assignment to raise a generation in love, I do not understand why people who spew unkind words and make false promises are allowed to prosper while the kind-hearted are taken advantage of. Surely the righteous should prosper so that their assignment to raise a loving generation is made easier?

Each meeting I have with missionaries brings more horror stories of corporate politicking, humiliation and rejection from churches. It removes my will to live. Why should I labor to build a vision that will introduce millions of children to a kingdom that ignores the love of God?

All I see is ambition, jostling for position and cold hearted corporate authoritarianism masquerading as grace. Bullies and manipulators rise to power in this Kingdom that we are called to build.

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Why build a kingdom when there are no safeguards in place to protect these children when we are gone?

I watch the infrastructure of this vision begin to take shape around us and I struggle to know whether I should rejoice or weep. For though I do all out of obedience, I do not trust believers to walk in love. Look how they hate each other. Look how they persecute each other. Look how they gossip and slander and criticize.

Am I wasting my life on yet another pointless ministry exercise that will end with my wife and I ousted by cold hearted corporates? Am I the catalyst to another super ministry that will turn from the poor and focus on money as soon as my wife and I no longer have influence?

I don't know, Uriel, I continue to be obedient and I have no doubt that this vision shall come to pass. But I struggle to believe that humanity deserves saving. I still believe that we are a virus, a selfish, heartless organism perched atop the food chain, devouring all that sparks our lust. We are the devils and demons. We are hell. We are the problem.

I believe with all my heart that God was right to send the flood but wrong to save Noah and his family. Humanity is rotten and unkind. They throw a few scraps to the poor from time to time and call themselves good but we are capable of the complete eradication of poverty. To have the power to be kind in word and deed, yet be unkind and indifferent – how much more evil can a species be?

I will continue to be obedient, but I disagree that mankind is worth saving.”

Uriel:

“Have you seen the righteous who surround you, son of sorrow? Have you seen the goodness of their hearts?”

Me:

“I have.”

Uriel:

“Are they not worthy of eternal rewards?”

Me:

“They are.”

Uriel:

“And innocent children who have no yet tasted shackles of ego?”

Me:

“They too are worthy.”

Uriel:

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“This large amount of time in prayer strips the armor from you, son of sorrow. And those around you are not careful to guard their tongues. Now you fall into melancholy and once again pass judgment upon mankind because reports come to your ears that should not come to your ears.

You are no longer within the kingdom of Mammon because you can no longer survive its curse even in small part.

You were born to be courier, nothing more. You, and those with the same call as you, were created to be far more sensitive to the realities of the spirit than any others on earth.

You desired death for many years because that which is unseen to most others is seen to you. And that which is heard and ignored by others cannot be ignored by you. And now in the fullness of your assignment you are surrounded by people who are as angels, people who are a fragrance to Heaven. But some, thinking you more than courier, foolishly share information that should not come to your ears.

Let me enlighten you, son of sorrow, so that you and all who see your spirit may have a revelation of the mind of a courier.

Your brokenness is your strength. Your love for justice is your drive. But your weakness is your hatred for injustice. To love justice with so fierce a passion and hate injustice with equal vigor creates a never-ending war within you. For you are constantly aware of what Heaven on earth looks like and thus what all of man should be working towards. And that is all you should be focused upon. All couriers are driven by a need to see peace and joy reign upon earth far beyond their desire to eat or breathe.

But the drive to address injustice is the same. And, should you be made aware of an injustice, you become so driven to what is wrong that you lose sight of the grace of God and His competence in finishing what was started upon the cross.

But when coming face to face with the worldly solution to injustice, the courier is overcome with the revelation of the injustice that created the evil man before him. And hopelessness comes upon the courier, a futility that robs him of the will to live. For he sees the world as it is, the playground of hell.

All but couriers are blinded to the gravity of this revelation. The elite may see in part and be driven to move in response to what they see. But couriers see it all. They see every thread and every blueprint that leads to the injustice before them. And only God can carry such weight.

To bring gossip to the ears of a courier is to point a loaded gun at their heads. And while the vomit of hell is spewed from your lips, they would beg you to pull the trigger. For what you see in part, they see in whole.

You lose so many couriers because you foolishly fight for your right to spew your lack of faith and your criticism of your brethren into the ears of those who are born to start fires of revival. And you kill them with your refusal to control your tongue.

To those who surround couriers:

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If you do not know how to speak in faith and love, keep your lips together. Caution all around them to do the same.

This courier was prepared for forty-two years to be sensitive enough to hear when angels speak. Yet also prepared to receive no glory or fame as an oracle of Heaven. You cannot fathom the price that has been paid by others to make this happen. Many have laid down their lives and fortunes so that this courier may be ready. Many have thrown themselves in the path of hell itself to keep this courier alive. If you do not see this courier as a prophet, then walk away. If you suspect manipulation and ambition, then walk away.

The time has passed for doubt. If you do not believe by now then you will never believe.

You will not be punished for rejecting this prophet, for his purpose is only the advance of the Kingdom of God and the eternal reward that comes with it. Reject him then and walk away with a heart full of peace. Even now the Holy Spirit begins to remove him from your mind.

But those who have seen with their eyes and know with their hearts that he is a man of peace must protect that peace. Work among each other to make sure that no gossip comes to his ears. Let your lips be filled with love for each other. Encourage one another, and inspire one another as if your lives counted on it. For if you wish to raise a generation of love, you must sow seeds of love. And this sensitivity around your couriers, will create within you sound habits.

If you knew how your racist jokes, your gossip and your slander have chased couriers and angels from your life you would weep like a child. The fool thinks that wealth is true riches but the wise know that peace and joy are worth far more than anything this earth can bring forth.

The courier is nothing special. He is not your leader. He is not your king. You can ignore him and discard him at no cost to your eternal salvation. If you were to listen to the words of the Son, you would have no use for couriers as they are only sent to bring the Body back to their first love. And that is what couriers are: joy and love. They are incapable of anything else and in danger of stepping from this world if they are forced to be anything else.

Steward what you have or it will be given to others.

Counsel all who have the ear of the courier to carefully watch their words. For he steps between the veil of the spirit and the veil of this world without knowing the difference and every word spoken goes with him.

You should be watching your words around each other anyway. You should be speaking wisdom, craving wisdom and loving wisdom. You should be speaking life and love, and laughing together constantly.

Do not prostitute your lips to Satan. Speak in faith and walk in faith. Bless, do not curse! You are light, be light. Protect one another, love one another, honor one another. Return to your first love!

Seek first the Kingdom, for this Kingdom is a kingdom of love!"

One as We are One

Me:

“Please Uriel, let me not make this dream public. I feel exposed to people who would use this to persecute me. You have said much that might make it appear as if I type a dream to make people treat me with rubber gloves!”

I hear a familiar voice and turn around to face the Friendly Man.

Friendly Man:

“You must share it with all who read what you record, Courier. For Uriel simply shares what I have taught. That you should love one another as I have loved you.

I desire above all that you would all prosper as your souls prosper. I desire that you would all be healed and whole. And nothing builds or breaks like the words of your lips.”

I wake up.

DREAM 276 – THE LIGHT OF THE GOSPEL EXPLAINED; KINGDOM TAX EXPLAINED

12 June 2017.

I am with Builder and Breakthrough upon Breakthrough Island on the land beneath Michael's calf. We have been spending a lot of time together over the past month while they teach me all that need to be taught to those who will be mentored to extreme wealth so that they may be as Joseph of Arimathea, the disciple in whose tomb Jesus was laid.

Builder:

"Disciples go out to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ with the milk that is the simplicity of the Gospel. And there where the Gospel is not welcomed, disciples are persecuted until their blood paves the way for miracles and revivals; until the milk and honey of the Gospel flows freely throughout that land. For you are the Kingdom of God, you are the land of milk and honey. Wherever believers go, they expand the Promised Land.

And when thousands are added to your number to such an extent that you have spiritual legislative authority, it manifests as physical legislative authority. Thus you are no longer persecuted for the Gospel. But you are still commanded to make disciples, only now you give them steak, not just milk. You now teach them to come together in a kingdom economy so that there is no lack among you.

And the stain of the gospel of Mammon, which is the gospel of self-preservation, is to be washed from the land so that the technologies and witty inventions of Heaven may come to earth and be freely available to all of mankind.

Where God has authority, there will be biological and scientific advances that bring healing and joy to all. But where Mammon has authority, those things will be monetized and slowed down and poverty will increase.

Hear me well, son of sorrow:

Hospitals and schools should be free. But because of the myth of lack, a concept from the pit of hell, man thinks that selfishness creates wealth. No, there is more than enough and the time has come for you to step into your assignment from me.

You may begin teaching those who have the hunger, passion and discipline to rise above the limitations of the spirit of fear and the spirit of mammon.

They must follow the exact strategies that I have given to you. For there are barriers placed within the minds of man by the kingdom of darkness that cause all but the bravest among you to shy away from strategies of circular economics."

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Breakthrough:

"This has always been your greatest passion, son of obedience, to raise disciples to a position of financial power so that the Kingdom of God may be well supplied.

And now comes the fruit of your insulation: that the anointing of Melchizedek may come upon you fully. For Melchizedek blessed Abraham with wisdom, might and favor so that the promise of God might be fulfilled and that Abraham may have the wisdom and might to stay the course of obedience.

As courier, you may own nothing. Still the anointing of king and priest is placed upon you as it is placed upon many who publicly step into that office and flaunt their wealth in the face of poverty.

Do not do as they do. Those who love you will take care of you. Move into the office of this assignment and be a river of provision. Own nothing. Simply use the tools that are necessary for the advance of the Kingdom.

This is important, son of obedience, for the Son of God is eternal Priest and eternal King, both in the order of Melchizedek. And every believer inherits the same.

Now listen well:

The god of this world works diligently to blind the eyes of unbelievers so that they cannot see the light of the Gospel.

For the light of the Gospel illuminates the glory of Christ, the wisdom of Christ, the love of Christ, the grace of Christ, the generosity of Christ and the power of Christ.

Couriers are sent to you to open your eyes so that you may see the fullness of the anointing of Christ in your office as kings and priests. And the wisest of these kings and priests lay down the title and the office of their scepters and crowns before the King of kings and eternal High Priest. And this is the perfect will of God: that you may rise to power on this earth and serve mankind with authority and humility.

But nothing in your life will prosper until your soul prospers. So couriers are sent to illuminate that which causes the soul to prosper. And then shall those who recognize the prophet receive the prophet's reward.

Those who follow the exact strategy from the Builder angel as taught by the courier shall be exceedingly wealthy. The strategy is given with exact clarity and if it is followed with precision and discipline, it will certainly be fruitful. And I shall bless those who honor wisdom with sacrifice.

Listen well, courier:

Train only those who Builder shows you. And only those who approach you with complete commitment. For they cannot be double minded in this. The power is not only in the strategy that you have been given, it is also in the principles that will be learned in the execution of the strategy.

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And as Melchizedek sat with Abraham, so will you sit with many Abrahams; and this time of impartation and training shall count as part of your twelve hours of prayer. For this is the fullness of your assignment: to raise and train kings and priests so that your word of unity in the Body may carry the power of both anointing's. And you shall teach them to reign from the faith mountain with absolute power through the grace of Jesus Christ.

The power of what you are given shall be proven in the seventy seventh hour of each disciple's diligent execution of Builder's strategy. And in the seven hundred and seventy seventh hour of diligent execution of the strategy shall every disciple no longer recognize their life.

Here is the covenant that we expect:

They must not move to the left or the right of what they are told to do.

They must watch their words carefully so that they do not taint the Spirit of Wisdom and the Spirit of Might that shall come upon them.

They must set themselves to a disciplined kingdom tax:

10% to the inheritance of their children.

10% to their church for ministry to the poor.

3% to the courier who must immediately sow it to those in fulltime ministry as Gatherer instructs.

Soon comes the 21 days of precision, son of obedience. And those who are wise and diligent enough to complete the first two hundred hours of diligent execution before the end of the 21 days shall receive a double and triple portion.

The wise heed wisdom. But fools drown in poverty when they do not have to.

For the Kingdom is all and this is a kingdom of abundance!"

Builder:

"None among you should lack for anything, not a single one, son of sorrow!

Seek first the Kingdom, the Kingdom is all, and this is a kingdom of purpose, strategy and wisdom!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 277 – THE IMPORTANCE OF PEACE

13 June 2017.

Guardian and I have been worshipping together in the Tent of Prayer for hours. With hands lifted, I join the song of my heart and the song of my spirit, which are two different songs, to the song of the angels and the Holy Spirit. My entire being harmonizes with Heaven and together we intercede that workers may come to advance the Kingdom of God.

Guardian, the archangel of blessing and glory, the inhabitator of the throne room of Heaven itself, turns to me to speak.

Guardian:

“Come, Courier, let us encourage all who read what you record.

Incline your ears, dear children, lift up your faces and open your heart so that truth may bring you peace.

The god of this world is wicked and unscrupulous. He plots and schemes against God, angels and man, hungering for the fall of all who do not bow to his will. He sows lies and deceit, working to plant his seeds of bitterness and discouragement within the breasts of all who will give him their ear.

He hardens the hearts of his children against the righteous and robs the righteous of their just rewards on this earth. For his kingdom is unfair and injustice is his portion. He works tirelessly to plunder, divide and destroy for the once beautiful angel has become a cold calculating serpent and no love is found in him.

His servants are wicked and full of indifferent greed. For he has broken them upon the rocks of humiliation and reformed them in his image.

Do not then be surprised that the Mammonites hate you so. And do not be surprised that war of delay is waged upon you. The world is a wicked place, filled with wicked people who masquerade as good people.

This is why you are commissioned to advance the Kingdom and build living communities of Word and worship. Therefore you are called to come out of the world, so that you may be in environments of strength and joy.

And when you go into the world, it is as agents of an everlasting kingdom of love and communities of love.

The enemy fills your days with frustration and wages large scale warfare against the servants of God. He desires above all that the mightiest in the Kingdom should fall and be humiliated. For humiliation is his currency and he spends it with glee.

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But rejoice, dear children, for you are sons and daughters of the Most High and He pours out wisdom and grace and favor upon you freely. You are loved and adored, and the Father longs to see you prosper.

Seek then the Kingdom of God. Seek it first, above all, so that the blessings and grace of the Kingdom might wash away every trouble and care that afflicts you so.

Discipline your eyes to look forward to the future and plans that He has for you. Work to get land, work to build homes and schools together. Work to live in community so that you do not face these wars alone. Draw the wealth from the wicked so that communities of believers are no longer dependent on the wealth of the world.

Create environments where believers may freely pursue the things that God has laid upon their hearts. Dream of a world that is filled with love, peace and joy. For God is love, and where His Spirit is, there is peace and His joy is your strength.

What use is a life filled with anxiety? What use is a life filled with bitterness?

In your pursuit of material gain and power, the enemy weighs you down with anxieties and afflictions of the soul that turn the taste of your victories into ash upon your lips. Rule from the faith mountain and subjugate this world without the afflictions of Satan. Build your business, your ministry and your family in peace and joy. Rule as a worshipper. For if you worship in spirit and in truth, you will live in spirit and in truth. But the turmoil that fills the hearts of the foolish is completely unnecessary.

Walk in peace, live in peace, be of peace. For those who dwell in peace bring peace. And those who bring peace are called sons of God.

You do not need to fight and argue as these things are not of God.

Come children, leave the milk and eat the meat that has been drenched in the honey of love. Be mature in your dealings with each other so that peace may reign. For it is the peacemakers who unlock the bounties of Heaven.

Do you not know that the sons of God receive the inheritance of God?

Strive to walk in the power of peace. It takes a lot more strength to maintain peace than it does to wage war. For peace requires that the issue be dealt with. And though your enemies avoid the issues and attack you, attack the issue that gives them power and see them fall.

Fools wage war against man. The wise wage war against the arguments that are built up against the knowledge of God. With gentle persuasion and everlasting patience so the wise work to influence fools. And stubborn fools shall fall upon their own swords or be cut down by their own kind. Do not be a stubborn fool. Seek wisdom. Call out to Heaven for wisdom.

Wisdom shall hear you and God shall answer by bringing people into your life who are rewards to you. Break bread with those sent by God. Rejoice that they have come. Heed the counsel of the wise and

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you shall rise to power. But ignore them and you shall fall. But even in your falling shall others be there to walk you back up the stairs.

For God has promised that He shall never leave you and He shall never forsake you. Rise then and take your place among the peacemakers who so eagerly desire wisdom.

You are called to be the light of this world, so be the light.

Seek first the Kingdom in all that you do!

Come courier, let us worship and declare the worthiness of the Lamb that was slain, and let us declare the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

Let us pray that the revelation of living in community shall come upon the believers. Let us pray that they would have the wisdom to live and work in unity so that they may no longer be alone among the wolves. Let us worship and pray that they would enter into their inheritance of blessing and glory as children of the Most High. Let us pray that they would place unity and community above every lie of Mammon.”

We continue to worship for many more hours and I wake up.

DREAM 278 – WISDOM OF GOD VS. WISDOM OF THE WORLD; SPIRIT OF WISDOM EXPLAINED (CONT.)

14 June 2017.

Breakthrough and I stand upon Breakthrough Island on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Breakthrough:

"To pour out wisdom is to pour out love and to receive wisdom is to receive love. To love wisdom is to love 'love' and to honor wisdom is to honor 'love'.

Wisdom is the ultimate gift from God to man and from man to man. The Son of God is wisdom that was made flesh. For He is the Word and the Word is God.

To honor every source of wisdom is to honor every source of love. For those who pour their wisdom give freely of themselves without reserve.

There is nothing that wisdom cannot heal, solve or multiply. Every promise from God is made manifest through wisdom. For you cannot have faith without wisdom.

Now, the Spirit of Might, which is not the might and power of man, but the might and power of God, is only released by the Spirit of Wisdom. For it is impossible to release any heavenly power without the Spirit of Wisdom.

Indeed, absent the Spirit of Wisdom, all is of the flesh and without legacy. The fruit of Wisdom is every promise of God, for the fear of God is where the Spirit of Wisdom begins.

But the wisdom of this world, which is a counterfeit wisdom, begins with the fear of Satan. Indeed, the wisdom of this world begins with the spirit of fear.

Listen well, son of obedience:

The god of this world is the father of lies and his wisdom is grounded with false truth. For he masquerades as an angel of light, leading even the elite astray so that he may devour them. His wisdom is a lie that seeks to kill and steal and destroy.

The wisdom of this world is a selfish wisdom that leads man to care only for himself, and this destructive wisdom is like honey to the ears of mankind. To lend your ear to the wisdom of this world is to fill yourself up with vain ideologies that teach you to seek your own.

But the wisdom of God will teach you to seek first the Kingdom of God.

Every teaching that leads you away from unity and community is of this world and of the father of lies.

The wisdom of Heaven longs for the salvation of mankind, it beats with the heart of God and cries out for communion with all who believe.

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Take heed, son of obedience:

Any wisdom that does not proactively teach the advance of the Kingdom is not of the Kingdom. For the Kingdom is not for the lukewarm believer. No, the Kingdom of God is a kingdom of passionate love that obsesses over those who live in lack and pain.

You do well to spend so much time imparting the Spirit of Wisdom, son of obedience.

For the enemy works hard to keep mankind in the dark so that they do not know who they are. And blinded by ignorance do they walk this earth seeking first their own kingdoms, blind to the fact that the kingdoms of man are traps of depression and sorrow.

To put your trust in the institutions of man is to shackle yourself to fountains of curses.

Wisdom hungers to see you prosper in all things. She hungers to see you filled with joy and peace. Her assignment is abundance.

Wisdom is everything, son of obedience. Without Wisdom, there is only darkness.

She illuminates the simplest things in life and gives solutions to every problem. She leads you to the very mind of God and makes you a constant river of her counsel. Those who connect to her become fountains of life and lighthouses that push back the darkness of fear and ignorance.

Do whatever it takes to receive wisdom! Though you give the very food off your plate, get wisdom. Though you must drive across the nation, or fly across the world, get wisdom! Sit at the feet of mentors and couriers every available chance that you get.

Honor wisdom with sacrifice so that your own spirit and all of Heaven may see your desire. For where your treasure is, there your heart is also. And where you sacrifice, there you receive.

But fools hate wisdom. They relish in the darkness of their own ignorance. They call what is foolish 'wise' and call what is wise foolish. They hate the wisdom of Heaven because it demands selfless love and those who are not filled with the Spirit of God cannot recognize the wisdom of God.

Now incline your ear, believer; open your ears all who read what is recorded here:

Poverty is the inheritance of fools. To live in lack is fruit upon the tree of ignorance.

The Son came to free the poor from the slavery of ignorance, to break the shackles of the bondage of poverty in spirit, soul and body.

Many fools among you believe that the Father is content with His children suffering. Do you think Him worse than an earthly father? Which earthly father would be content with his children going hungry?

Fools have allowed the lies of the enemy to make them dull witted and quick to speak of things that they know nothing of. Indeed, from the mouth of the wise flows a river of wisdom but the mouth of a fool rattles off the lies of hell. And hell would have you weak, hungry, defeated, hopeless and rattling your tins like a beggar for coins.

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You know a tree by its fruit, son of obedience. And the fruit upon the tree of wisdom is overflowing abundance.”

Me:

“Wait. I followed instructions to leave every source of income to stay upon this land and do nothing but pray. I am at the mercy of other people’s generosity. Does this make me a fool?”

Breakthrough:

“Do you lack anything, son of obedience? Is not every need met? And are not the things that you desire on their way?”

Truly I tell you this:

You have craved Wisdom and pursued her faithfully for many years. You have become her river as you have become a river of obedience. Should you never lift a hand to work for the rest of your life, she would take care of you as passionately as you have pursued her.

For Wisdom is of the spirit and you are of the spirit. And the laws of the spirit supersede the laws of the flesh. If man did not take care of you, angels would. God is not a liar, nor is He limited by the laws of the selfish. For those who pursue Wisdom, He unlocks every gate.

Let me prove this to you. Few know where you are, only your wife knows your personal bank details. Today I shall move the hands of seven people to bless you personally. This shall be the only window that we allow for you to receive personal gifts. You will receive seven luxurious blessings and you will know that your sacrifice is not in vain. This so that your faith as courier is increased and your obedience in sharing wisdom continues faithfully. You shall testify of this to all who receive your river.

The wisdom of Heaven is supernatural, it opens the floodgates of Heaven and forces open the floodgates on earth.

Those who love wisdom will be loved by Wisdom. Those who turn their faces from every negative lie and close their ears, minds and mouths to gossip, criticism and judgment will see the fruit of Wisdom manifest in their lives. But those who allow circumstantial evidence to build strongholds of doubt within them will suffer the curses of their own lips.

Thousands read what you record, yet less than ten have received a revelation of the power of community. This after two hundred and seventy seven dreams of pure, uncontaminated instruction from the Spirit of Wisdom herself.

It is in community and covenant with the children of Wisdom that your lips are guarded and your mind is protected. For you cannot spend too much time in the presence of Wisdom.

I love your wisdom sessions, son of obedience. I desire with you that those who attend them would become rivers of wisdom, married first to the Spirit of Wisdom before any other.

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Wisdom will teach them how to love God. She will teach them how to serve under the Lordship of Jesus Christ. She will teach them how to live lives free of unnecessary conflict in healthy relationships. She will teach them that lack is unnecessary and that poverty is an abomination. She will bring riches beyond imagining and lead her lovers to help the helpless when they themselves are no longer helpless. She will lift the poorest of the poor to great heights and lead them to rule with wisdom that astounds the wisest of their generation.

Wisdom is everything, for she is the manifestation of the goodness of God. She is the very heart of God. Pursue her with all your heart for through her you will know Him!

The Kingdom is all, son of obedience, seek first the Kingdom. For this is a kingdom of wisdom!”

Me:

“This is officially my favorite conversation of all so far. Woohooo!”

The Friendly Man speaks and laughs from behind me. It is the most wonderful sound in all of the universe.

Friendly Man:

“I know, mine too!”

I wake up.

DREAM 279 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM

15 June 2017.

I stand upon the first stone upon the land beneath Michael's calf with hands outstretched as I pray for the town across the river.

Me:

"Father, let your rivers of wisdom and might flow through this region, let abundance reign, let the fruit of the Spirit manifest abundantly. Let your Seven Spirits rule here, in Jesus Name!"

Suddenly I hear a soothing woman's voice speak from behind me.

Woman:

"Hello, Abdiel, did you enjoy your seven gifts from Prudence?"

Me:

"I know your voice, you are Opportunity!"

I turn around to see a regal woman with an open, friendly face and long silver hair. She wears pastel colored robes that are wonderfully draped across her body. Her voice is warm and friendly and her mouth has that slight upturn that looks like it takes all her concentration to not break into a smile at any moment. She is the ultimate mother figure, patient, interested in my every word, and completely engaged while I speak. I have suppressed continual urges to hug her tightly.

Woman:

"I am the Spirit of Wisdom, whom you call Opportunity. I have walked with you as close friend these two years. Prudence is the one you call Breakthrough, the one who rewards those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. He unlocks creative solutions and witty inventions for those who walk with me.

You, Abdiel, may continue to call me Opportunity, but for the purposes of being courier record my name as Wisdom so that it may be easier for those who read what you record to keep track of the Seven Spirits of God.

Did you enjoy your seven gifts?"

Me:

"Yes, I am incredibly blessed. The gifts were a wonderful confirmation of how Wisdom actually rewards those who pursue her, regardless of effort or might. It was awesome. Thank you!"

Wisdom:

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“My pleasure. Those who bless you are very special people! You must continue to pray for them fervently as you do at the moment. Pray that they would have a full revelation of love and wisdom so that I may bless them without reserve!

But first let us allay the fears and prejudices of those who read what you record.

You will meet all Seven Spirits and it is important to know that we appear to all men differently. To Solomon, yourself and various others, I appeared as a woman. For the Holy Spirit uses the imagination of each servant to manifest that which is most receptive to them.

My voice, my form, and my style of communication are all presented in the most attractive image so that you may receive what I speak without feeling intimidated.

Many see me as a strong man; some see me as an eagle, some as a large old tree.

This form is your favorite of all human, motherly forms. Even my voice is specifically suited to you.”

Me:

“As Paul writes: You become all things to all men so that you may reach some.”

Wisdom:

“Excellent observation, Abdiel.”

Me:

“What does Abdiel mean?”

Wisdom:

“In Heaven we call each other by the names that honor each other the most. Some angels respect the price of sorrow that you have paid so they call you the son of sorrow. Breakthrough calls you the son of obedience because he honors your obedience; some call you courier because they honor your role on earth in this particular season.

I call you Abdiel, because you are a faithful servant of God. Jesus is Lord to you, you are a peacemaker, you are a river of faith, a river of obedience and a river of wisdom. There are many like you and I call you all Abdiel. It means servant of God.”

Me:

“I think that is a wonderful name! Why do I feel like hugging you all the time?”

Wisdom laughs and grabs me in the most wonderful hug. I feel the burdens of my calling wash away and begin to weep in relief. We stand there hugging for a long time and I fall asleep in her arms.

She holds me easily and I wake up exactly as I fell asleep, except I am refreshed and feel warm, pleasant sensations throughout my spirit man.

Wisdom:

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“Is love not a wonderful thing? Of all the riches that man pursues, none come close to love. All the trinkets and useless material things that they beg God for each day are just to impress the world around them so that they may feel accepted and loved.

Even the hardest of hearts cannot deny the wonder of a firm hug from someone that they respect and love.

We have surrounded you with huggers for a reason, Abdiel, in order to crack that hardened heart of yours wide open so that you may come face to face with all Seven Spirits of God. We don't make covenant with bitter hearts, for such things would taint the throne room.

We dwell with those who walk in complete forgiveness and totally selfless love.

For love is the greatest of all. Love was not created by God for love is God. From the moment God was, love was. To deny love is to deny the entire universe; it is to deny God Himself, His purpose, His heart, and the very core of His being!

The purpose of the Seven Spirits of God is the fullest revelation of love. I, Wisdom, work with all that I am to bring mankind and heaven-kind to the total manifestation of love. For without love, nothing has any worth whatsoever.

The Son was sent to earth as proof of love, the very manifestation of love – to show mankind how to love. He is love made flesh. This is the highest form of spiritual development in man, to become as He is, to become perfect love.

There is no higher call from Wisdom. Though I provide anything that your imagination can fathom, none compare to love. Let perfect love be your ambition, Abdiel, let the love of God be the banner over you. Let the world see how you love. It is the only proof that God lives in your heart.

This entire vision is about the manifestation of love for one another. Don't get side-tracked by legalism and corporate protocol as this vision grows. Do everything sensitively and lovingly.

Every role player that is sent to this vision is forced to write tests that will make them decide between loving you, tolerating you or rejecting you. And all who reject you, reject me.

For you love 'love' and you love wisdom. And those who love you, love 'love' and love wisdom. Thus all who love them love 'love' and wisdom. Thus any who reject them, reject me.

This is not some special thing, Abdiel, it is how the Kingdom of God is supposed to be. If you love 'love' and love wisdom, you will love each other without reserve. It is your fierce love of 'love' and wisdom that enables me to appear to you. That and your vivid imagination of course. But even for those who do not practice their imagination as diligently as you do should recognize my voice. For I whisper to them and call out to them unceasingly.

I am sent to all who God loves. And God loves all. But if you do not love 'love', you will not hear me. For my voice sounds out at the frequency of love and if you contend against love you contend against me.

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Look at those who we send to you, Abdiel! Look at how they love to love! This is why they are so open to wisdom. Breakthrough and I are able to sit and fellowship with you all at each wisdom session because love is so abundant. The wisdom of this world is false. It fights against love. It hates love. But the wisdom of Heaven takes root in love and supplies every need and even every luxury. I can make treasure chests overflow and fill storehouses to bursting.

But let all who read what you record, listen well:

Don't threaten me, or try to manipulate me, or beg me for blessing. I reward obedience and discipline, not childish tantrums. I am not Jacob that you might fool me into your inheritance.

If you do not respect love, I have no power to help you whatsoever. And even if I did have the power, I would still not bless you because you are dangerous and ignorant.

If you want to see your treasure chests and storehouses filled, pass your tests. For I am of the Father and we do not put sharp instruments into the hands of children.

Run to mammon if you prefer shortcuts. But there you will find toil and misery. For the price that mammon demands is your joy and your peace.

But the price that we demand is obedience so that your journey may be filled with joy and peace.

The currencies of mammon are harsh and painful and without eternal reward.

But the currencies of Heaven are peaceful and joyful in the midst of every storm.

Pursue me and honor me with obedience and you will laugh into every storm.

For I, Wisdom, will first lead you to Jesus, who is the manifestation of love and obedience, and then I will lead you to the Spirit of Might.

Bow before Jesus, call him Lord, let love reign over your spirit, soul and body.

For love is the ground in which I plant the seeds of abundance.

Seek first the Kingdom of love, and every possible thing you can imagine, and many that you have not yet called for, shall rain down from opened heavens.

I will come with the Spirit of Might soon, Abdiel. You will like him!"

I wake up.

DREAM 280 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT

16 June 2017.

Wisdom and I have been sitting and talking together for many hours under the Tree of Life upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

Wisdom:

“Man is limited by his own unwillingness to serve. The fool seeks his own life, spending the currency of time on his own ways and his own views of the world. He makes demands of God constantly because he does not know that God has destined man to rise to power without His interference.

Man is created with complete competence, able to fulfill every assignment from God. There is no man alive who cannot rise to the heights of his destiny. But because they are unwilling to serve, they are unable to receive impartation and are thus lost in the swamp of their own ignorance.

Only through recognition of the Spirit of Wisdom and complete submission to those who are connected to me can man rise to the fullest of his call.

They must pursue me as a man pursues his lover, placing all else second. For I, Wisdom, can release the revelation that will break the cycles of pain and poverty. But those who hate to serve become like chickens, scratching in the dirt, struggling to survive, living from need to need.”

Suddenly I hear a laugh burst forth from a gravelly voice behind us.

A large man with short silver hair, sharp piercing eyes, square jaw and powerful physique clothed in shining armor walks towards us from the river.

Powerful man:

“Chickens scratching in the dirt? (Ha-ha-ha). You have the best metaphors, dear Wisdom!”

His voice rumbles with a pleasant baritone, every word touched with edges of friendly mischief and he laughs easily. I like him immediately.

Wisdom:

“Behold, my dear friend, the Spirit of Might!”

Might:

“Ha! ‘*Chickens scratching in mud*’ is compliment to those who disregard the counsel of Wisdom. They end up running around trying everything, finishing nothing.

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So, Abdiel, what do you call someone who has access to all Seven Spirits of God who dwell before the throne of God, the very Spirits who are the counsel of God Himself?"

Me:

"An Overcomer!"

Might:

"Good answer! For we are the wisdom of God, the understanding of God, the knowledge of God, the counsel of God, the might of God, the revelation of the fear of God and the Spirit of the Lord, who represents the insight of the Holy Spirit. To heed us and pursue us is to heed and pursue the mind of God Himself.

You have to be an utter buffoon to ignore us! We are the gifts of God to all of mankind. We lead you to every promise!"

I really love this being. He walks around waving his hands theatrically and passionately as he speaks.

Might:

"Abdiel, there is nothing kept from the believer. Nothing! The promises of the father of lies are grandiose to the small mind but they are nothing compared to the glory that awaits the man or woman who would allow us to lift them to the heights of their destiny.

Humble yourself then in the sight of the Lord. Discard your right to be right. Only fools want to be right. To win an argument is to win nothing. Leave the arguments, leave the empty victories, and throw yourself at the feet of God. Learn from Him, for He is humble, kind of heart and very wise. Drink from the fountains of the Seven Spirits of God. Above all, drink from the fountain of the Spirit of Wisdom. She pours through her couriers like a sparkling river. Her water is sweet and refreshing and never grows bitter.

Humble yourself in the sight of the Lord and HE WILL LIFT YOU UP!

Your own strength is feeble. It is the strength of perishable flesh. Those who lean upon the arm of their flesh are swept and tossed by the waves of circumstance.

Connect to the Spirit; to the Seven Spirits of God. Walk in the Spirits of Wisdom and Might.

I, Might, will fill you with the song of the redeemed! I will surround you with warriors who will laugh into the storm with you. For I am the joy of the Lord! I am your strength. To walk with me is to walk in joy, regardless of persecution or hardship.

Foolish men walk alone. They walk alone because they are not a river of wisdom. They do not sit at the feet of couriers thus they cannot become couriers. No wisdom flows from their lips so they are surrounded by fools who become greater fools with every word spoken into each other's ears. And they doubt themselves. They doubt God. They live in a swamp of doubt because they ignore Wisdom.

One as We are One

Embrace Wisdom, love Wisdom, sing love songs to her! She is the full manifestation of the love of God. She is the greatest gift of all and I become a companion to all who love her.

If you become a river of living water - receiving water from the river above you to flow from your lips, you will be surrounded by other rivers. But if you refuse to receive Wisdom, if you turn your back on Wisdom, you will be surrounded by dull witted blasphemers whose lips prattle with the lies of the enemy.

Why live a life empty of Wisdom? Why live a life empty of Might? We are the blessing of God, we are the gifts of God, we are the very mind of Christ.

I, Might, hunger to lift your arms in the song of joy that causes you to soar above every circumstance! I hunger to see you victorious in every battle.

Throw yourself at the feet of your teachers! Sit and learn so that you may become a river. Seek out those who are rivers of the Wisdom of God and let the Spirit of Wisdom wash away the patterns of this world.

Abdiel, the patterns of this world are crippling limitations! The richest man on earth is still poor in the eyes of God and the wisest man on earth a fool compared to even the smallest of Heaven's wisdom.

To seek your own prosperity is small minded and pointless. It has no effect whatsoever on the advance of the Kingdom. But to drink from the river of Wisdom and set your goals and aspirations by the needs of the Kingdom - this is wise!

Those who seek their own will, will never be filled with joy. For I, Might, do not walk into battles that do not advance the Kingdom of God. His Kingdom is His heart and His heart desires that none should be captives, none should be shackled and that none should perish!

Lift your eyes, lift your dreams, and think bigger! Serve those who teach you! Honor them, bless them, love them! Do this so that the river of the Spirit of Wisdom might flow through you and wash away the limitations of the cares of this world.

Come, Abdiel, let me impart all of who I am into you so that a strong river of might may flow from you. Let the joy of God fill you to overflowing, let it consume every fear and destroy every doubt!"

We three sit together beneath the tree for many more hours and I feel like a child again. Everything I learn is so fresh and liberating. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom and His joy is truly our strength. I cannot wait to impart this river that fills my soul so!

The Kingdom is all!

I wake up.

DREAM 281 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); JOY AND FREEDOM IS THE HIGHEST PRIORITY

17 June 2017.

I am in a large, brand new church. There must be about five thousand people worshipping God in an incredibly dynamic atmosphere. The pastor preaches an incredibly motivating message and notices me even though I am sitting far at the back in a dimly lit section of the auditorium.

He stops preaching, looks straight at me and his face breaks out into a huge smile. I know that he is genuinely happy to see me there. He continues to preach the Word and I realize that I am sitting here shirtless, wearing nothing but pair of pajama long pants that I wore to bed last night. It doesn't bother me and it does not seem to bother anyone around me.

Many people recognize me from my previous life in this world and excitedly greet me, not caring that I am here without a shirt. At the end of the service, I am waiting to head out of the busy auditorium and the senior pastor makes his way through the crowd to get to me and give me a huge hug.

People clamor for his attention but he stays focused on me. I notice that a group of bodyguard type ushers have created a sort of barrier around us. It is very well done because to the outside eye it just looks like a group of men praying in a tightly packed circle around us.

Pastor:

"It is very good to see you! Are you back?"

Me:

"I would love to be."

Pastor:

"Why don't you come back? You don't need to struggle to build a vision from scratch in a small town. I will help you do everything that is in your heart. You are supposed to be with me!"

Me:

"The thought has crossed my mind many times, but I am too weak for this environment."

Pastor:

"Nonsense! You are one of the strongest people I know! Come back, I'll take good care of you!"

Me:

"I'm too weak for this world, boss. Last time it nearly killed me. I love you dearly and appreciate your love for me but you are surrounded by people who do not share your love for me."

One as We are One

Pastor:

“Don’t worry about people, just do what you are called to do! You just need to toughen up a little. We are at war, you must toughen up a bit for war. Come back, I’ll make sure that people don’t bother you this time.”

Me:

“I’m sorry. I’m too weak.”

The disappointment in his eyes makes me very sad. He gives me a hug and heads back towards the stage with a lot of people clamoring for his attention. I too am surrounded by a lot people asking me if I’m back.

I am also sad because I love this man and miss him.

Me:

“I wish I was stronger.”

I am back on the land beneath Michael’s calf. The caravan seems so dirty and the caravan tent so untidy and dusty. The Tent of Prayer looks like a cheap hand-me-down and the container behind the caravan rusted and old. The unfinished playground looks slapped together with unwanted crates and poles.

I become aware of the huge sacrifice that I have made. It exhausts me and I am overcome with a feeling of immense loss. I am so sad that I cannot even cry. All I can do is sit there in the dusty winter grass and give myself over to the familiar emotional desert of depression.

Suddenly I hear someone stomping the ground behind me. I turn around and see the Spirit of Might walking towards me. As he walks, he lifts each leg comically high before stomping each foot into the ground as hard as he can. He kicks up a lot of dust and by the time he arrives at where I am sitting, his once shiny armor is not shining anymore.

Might (laughing):

“You are not weak, Abdiel!”

Me:

“I am very weak! How much more could I not accomplish if I were able to handle the politics of corporate Christianity?”

Might:

“Ha! ‘*Corporate Christianity*’? That, my friend, is an oxymoron!

Any family environment that forces you to ‘*toughen up*’ so that you do not get hurt emotionally is definitely not a Christian environment.

One as We are One

You could stick a million humans on Mars and you could still not call it earth. Mars is Mars regardless of how many earthlings move there and the Kingdom of God is the Kingdom of Love, no matter how many haters try to move there.

A Christian is someone who loves God and loves people. If you do not love one another, you are missing the boat completely.

Joy is strength, Abdiel. An environment of might is an environment of joy.”

Me:

“Surely if I was a bit stronger I would be able to create an environment of joy within that corporate church environment?”

Might:

“For a time perhaps. But that world is not made for joy, it is made for results. It would simply be a matter of time before they ripped the heart from you again.

People mean well with their demand for systems and protocols but the law brings death. The Spirit brings freedom. Fools communicate without sensitivity and the wise bring freedom.

Do not despise these small beginnings, Abdiel! You are creating an atmosphere that is filled with joy and freedom.

Warn all who read what you record that joy and freedom must always be their highest priority! Without joy, you are weak. Where there is no joy, people try to impress each other with false authority. They shout commands at each other and put down ultimatums of rejection and fear. It takes more courage to create an environment of joy than it does to create an environment of earthly might.

You see, an environment of joy demands that you actually watch your tone of voice and communicate lovingly with people. But that other corporate nonsense is hell on earth. There they speak to each other like trash, justifying their lack of love with results.

What they do not realize is that the Holy Spirit works despite them, not because of them. But an environment of joy, Abdiel, that is where I dwell!

If you are careful to create an environment of worship and wisdom, I, the Spirit of Might, will bring joy! You must work hard to be gentle and considerate with each other. It takes more discipline to be considerate than it does to be a jerk.

The Kingdom of Heaven is not a place for rude people who do not discipline their tongues and their tone of voice. If you desire to wear the Christian label you should at least try to be nice to each other.

God loves it when there is excellence and professionalism but without love He is blind to your efforts. For God opposes the proud. He wants nothing to do with heartless people who know better than to act like bullies and brats. Nobody can claim ignorance in this.

One as We are One

Nastiness is an act that requires you to violate the law that has been written upon your very heart!

I, Might, am the power of God that lifts you up from every failure and every humiliation. I am the joy of the Lord, I am your strength. But I only come to those who walk in love and wisdom.”

Me:

“I always thought that I was too sensitive, that I was emotionally weak and undependable.”

Might:

“By the standards of the Mammonites you are very weak. But by the standards of Heaven you are very strong. For those who harden their hearts are impressive only to other hardened hearts and those who work to love with compassion are as a fragrance to Heaven.

Might and power in Heaven are completely different to might and power on earth.

Might in the spiritual realm is all about love: loving God, loving your brothers and sisters, and loving yourself. It takes a lot of strength to love, Abdiel, and you are very strong. The pull that you feel from that corporate world is their hunger for your talent. For they love your talents but hate your heart.

The heart of the righteous is an abomination to the ambitious. For their measuring tool is money and power but the heart of the righteous measures everything by generosity of spirit.

You may feed a hungry man and treat him harshly. But know that you have fed him in the physical and starved his spirit. And God looks to see what you did in both realms. You must love in both the realm of the flesh and the realm of the spirit.

Come, Abdiel, look around this land once again and tell me what you see.”

I look around at the caravan, container and Tent of Prayer once more.

Me:

“I see the manifestation of God's love through people. I see huge sacrifices made by people who could not afford them. I see a place that will grow, but no matter how big it grows it will always be these three humble structures.

For it was in the small beginnings that it was hardest for people to have faith, yet they gave of their blood and sweat to build the foundation of this vision and it shines as a beacon in the spiritual realm.

I see the foundation of love and wisdom, and now I see the foundation of joy.”

Might:

“Good. Now wake up, record our conversation and get some rest.”

I wake up.

DREAM 282 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); RELATIONSHIPS EXPLAINED

18 June 2017.

Wisdom and I sit under the Tree of Life upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Above us the impacts of the hammer against the invisible dome over the town across the river make the air shimmer with each shot.

Wisdom:

"You were to meet the Spirit of Counsel today but you are too distracted. What ails you, Abdiel?"

Me:

"I invited certain friends to pray and worship with me but they denied me three times. I understand the context of their denial though and I do not feel rejected. I love these friends dearly and they are a great blessing to the Kingdom.

I am just slightly saddened that Gatherer has set a directive where I cannot be in relationship with people who turn down a request to pray with me. These are really great servants of God!"

Wisdom:

"Call upon Gatherer so that you may receive understanding and be at peace."

Me:

"Azrael!"

Gatherer suddenly speaks from beside me.

Gatherer:

"I am here, son of sorrow, and I know why you call. Come, stand beside me so that you may receive revelation in your full authority as courier. You are filled with love and grace and mercy and desire to befriend every person on this earth. You love the potential that you see in others and work hard to see that potential fully manifest.

It is thus with all good leaders and the Kingdom of God has many! But a good leader with a big heart is also a vulnerable leader. For the enemy is able to wreak massive damage amongst the sheep when he is able to discourage a single leader.

This is why clever leaders keep their circles small, so that they may have the energy to lead passionately and be consistently encouraged to walk in confident love.

One as We are One

You are courier. You are able to see and receive messages directly from Heaven and communicate all that you see effectively with understanding. You are one in billions.

A good leader knows that he needs people around him that are one in spirit but as courier, you should know that it is even more important for you to be surrounded by those who understand the weight upon you.

It is a challenge for us who are assigned to you that you do not realize the gravity of your role on this earth. Obedience comes so easily to you that you do not take this calling seriously.

Listen with your heart, son of sorrow:

Every person is special in a particular way and you are special in this particular calling. To raise, prepare, train and communicate with a courier takes a human lifetime to accomplish. Most cannot handle the fire that they have to pass through. They fall apart at the first rejection. It took six massive betrayals to break you and even in your broken state you did not slow your pace.

My heart was shaken by how the third betrayal hurt you so that you no longer even desired to live. Keeping you alive so that you may be courier took war on a scale that you will only understand when you finish this race.

Multiple times each day, for ten years, we had to find legal loopholes to stay your hand from taking your own life. Thousands of angels fell in battle so that you might fulfill your assignment.

Prophets and intercessors laid down their blueprints to keep you alive. Strategies had to be changed because you became so bitter against the Body of Christ that we had to keep you away from it until you were ready to become courier. Still you did not slow down.

We had to stop Mammon from blessing you because you were rising to power so fast on the entertainment mountain. We had to send angels into the darkness to go and fetch you because believers would no longer come for you. Your influence over other believers was so strong that even those who went to you were corrupted with your bitterness.

We had to corner you and isolate you in a small town lest you become an agent of hell on the world stage. And then, when you accepted your role as courier, we removed you from the memories of all who might dissuade you.

Even then, alone in a caravan with very few friends and family, your influence was still too much. You had to sacrifice your phone and your public social media profile so that we could isolate you further. For one wrong seed in your ear could take root and produce a harvest that would have you walking away from your assignment as courier and from God Himself.

You do not understand the gravity of your calling, son of sorrow. It is thus with the vast majority of believers. They do not know the gravity of their callings.

One as We are One

All are special and all have special considerations to function at their utmost potential. In your case it is prayer. We keep you focused in prayer so that your heart and mind are completely focused on being courier. Your assignment upon this earth is to record all that you see so that an entire generation may be freed from the shackles of false coverings and false spiritual fathers.

Those who do not recognize you as courier must not have access to you. Neither must you have covenant of any type with them. Their race is different, their path is just as special as yours and they are as focused on the will of God as you are – some even more so – but covenant with such will cause you to doubt your assignment.

Thus if they do not pray with you when you invite them, you must break covenant with them. You must steward this talent with all your heart, son of sorrow. You must protect the gift that you have been given.

Let all who read what is recorded take heed:

Look after the gifts that Heaven bestows upon you, cherish them, steward them. For they are God's gift to the Body through you. For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, and He continues to give the world His servants. For you are all a gift from God so that none should perish. Steward your gifts for they are the hope of the world.”

Wisdom:

“I know that this is not pleasant for you, Abdiel.”

Me:

“I think exclusivism sucks. To only be in relationship with those who pray with me when I ask them to feels manipulative and controlling to me. I don't like it at all.”

Wisdom:

“A wise man sees what others do not see. And though he might see what others do not see, it will not always be up to him to open their eyes. It is much wiser to allow your friends to form relationships with those to whom they will listen. For those who do not recognize you in your role as courier will receive nothing from you. This is not about you rejecting or controlling people, Abdiel, this is about the most effective strategies to get believers to arrive at their assignments.

For all of Heaven works with every believer to bring them to the perfect will of God. And it is best that they are where it is easiest to open their ears.

It is selfish to keep those around you who do not receive from you. You must pray that they will find relationships that take them towards their blueprints. For a relationship that keeps people stagnant in their faith is a terrible relationship. And to have people around you who do not believe in your blueprint is very dangerous. For the foolish counsel of a loving friend can wreak the most damage.”

Gatherer:

One as We are One

“Heed the words of the Spirit of Wisdom, son of sorrow. You must not become discouraged in your role as courier. It is not the enemies of the Kingdom who are the greatest threat, but close friends who love you but do not recognize you as courier. For loving counsel from a loving friend can wreak the most havoc on a believer’s calling.

Many who have the best intentions have ripped our greatest champions from the path of destiny. Simply communicating their lack of faith as a friend has destroyed the ministries of evangelists who were called to bring millions to the Kingdom. This after a lifetime of angelic intervention to raise up champions.

Let all who read what you record take heed:

The counsel of a friend is dangerous. Seek first the counsel of the Holy Spirit and the words of the Son. Do not yoke yourself to unbelievers, for many who profess to believe do not believe. How then can you call someone who does not believe a believer?

No courier, those who walk upon the land beneath Michael’s calf must first consider you courier, then friend.

Protect what has come at so great a cost. Teach others to do the same with the gifts that they have been given. Be a wise steward of your gifts and teach others to do the same!

Though every relationship is an opportunity to share God, not every relationship is from God. Some are for a season, others are a test that people must pass. If they fail it with you they must pass it with someone else.

For a prophet is without honor in his own city and if they do not receive you as prophet they cannot receive the prophet’s reward. But rejoice that they may find prophets whom they recognize so that they may find fullness of joy in their obedience to God.

Familiarity is a dangerous thing, son of sorrow. Do not become so used to your assignment that you forget to protect it and do not allow relationships that cause you to doubt your calling.

Seek first the Kingdom and every special relationship shall be added to you!

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!”

Me:

“I understand, I shall steward my gift and teach others to steward theirs.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 283 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); MEETING THE SPIRIT OF COUNSEL; SCALES OF LOVE EXPLAINED; ETERNAL SELF EXPLAINED

19 June 2017.

Being hugged by the Spirit of Wisdom while the Spirit of Might ruffles your hair playfully is probably the most uncomfortable yet awesome thing you can experience. They really don't care about ego or protocol. The love that comes out of them is a river that is the beginning and the end. There is no exhaustible source, it just flows and flows from the essence of God Himself.

This is how these two of the Seven Spirits of God say hello. They just grab you and hug you and tell you how loved and special you are.

The Spirit of Might ruffles my hair and playfully pushes me to the ground before starting his lesson.

Might:

"People who cannot laugh on a battlefield are missing the point of the battlefield. It is adversity itself that is the agent of promotion.

Peace proves nothing, exposes nothing, and tests nothing. Under pressure you see who you are and where you need to grow.

Listen, Abdiel:

This life is creating the eternal you. Every conversation is a test of your ability to be a source of peace and joy. Nothing else matters.

How you express your thoughts and concerns is the greatest test of all. If you are unable to create hope and joy within even those whom you rebuke, you are still a child of ignorance with much to learn. Nothing matters as much as you think it does. Nothing on this earth is worth losing your soul over.

Which brings me to an important conversation that we need to have so that you may have an understanding of the eternal soul.

Every time you open your mouth, your words and tone of voice are placed upon a scale. The scale is simple. It is a scale of love. One side confirms love, the other side contends against it.

Every word is recorded in the full context of every situation. For the soul expresses itself in many ways but words are the most obvious fruit upon the tree.

A soul that is connected to me, the Spirit of Might, is a soul that brings forth joy and life. It is a soul that walks in the counsel of God. But a soul that walks in the flesh brings forth fear and worry. It is a soul that walks in the counsel of Satan.

One as We are One

Many a believer, fully in love with God yet undisciplined with their tongue, walk in the counsel of Satan. You know them by the lack of peace that surrounds them. They are harried and attacked by false urgency. Everything with them is urgent and serious. They demand that things be done their way immediately and work to manipulate you in any way that they can. Everything is urgent. *'Do it my way and do it NOW!'* they say. They threaten consequences and have no grace on mistakes. They operate outside of context, bringing doubt and fear whenever they open their mouths.

People mistakenly think that this is strength and might. But it is weakness and manipulation. The most important test in the Kingdom of God is to see what you create in others. Do you create hope and joy within them or do you create fear and concern within them?

The only justifiable fear in the entire universe is the fear of God, all other fear is nonsense. To easily pass this test you need to meet the Spirit of Counsel. For she will give you the heavenly perspective of all things."

I suddenly hear a little girl speak from behind me.

Counsel:

"Hello mister Abdiel!"

I turn to see a little girl who appears to be about ten years old. She has one of those serious little faces that you struggle to take seriously and her face is framed by messy curly red hair that has won some kind of war against the clips that once held it in place.

Me:

"You're a little girl?"

Counsel:

"And you're very observant!"

Might laughs out loud and punches my arm playfully.

Might:

"None of us is what you expected, Abdiel."

Me:

"Not at all, although I did not have the faintest clue what to expect."

Wisdom:

"We rarely take the same form for two different people. The forms that we take best suit what would best communicate the lessons that we teach to each particular student."

Counsel:

One as We are One

“And I know how you and your wife long for a daughter and this (she twirls in a circle) is more or less what she would look like.”

Me:

“Glad you chose my wife’s looks.”

Might:

“That makes two of us.”

We laugh together for a while before the serious faced Spirit of Counsel speaks.

Counsel:

“Heaven has a completely different perspective of life to the perspective of earth. Our perspective is an eternal one where the perspective of earth is a short-term view through the lens of materialism.

In the mind of those who think that the life cycle of the body is the life cycle of the soul, everything is about survival. They view life through the lens of materialistic insanity. It is thus because they do not grasp the full meaning of an eternal spirit.

If you realize that you are an eternal being, but I mean FULLY grasp it, your view on life would be completely different. You would do nothing but work on things that have eternal value.

But the vast majority of mankind spends the currency of time on worthless temporary things. They throw their entire lives into paying off houses and cars that will crumble and rot. It is thus because they have not grasped the revelation of their eternal selves.

I, the Spirit of Counsel, am the revelation of the eternal spirit. I am the characteristic of the Holy Spirit that the Son has sent to mankind. I am the promise that was spoken of by the prophet Joel. I am the gift of heavenly perspective and it is through the revelation that I bring that you are able to prophesy, dream dreams and see visions.”

Me:

“And you are a cute little girl with a serious face? Why appear this way to me? Would not an eagle or a lion be more suited? I struggle to keep a straight face while you speak of such deep things with this cute form.”

I hear Might laughing from somewhere behind me.

Counsel:

“This form is to bring forth a revelation of the power of children who are filled with the Spirit of Counsel. They would all speak with the perspective of Heaven if they were raised properly.

If a child understands that she is an eternal spirit sent to this earth on Heaven’s business to do the will of God, he/she will speak and act very differently.

One as We are One

The reason there is so much depression and anxiety amongst the adults is because the lies of the enemy are planted into the hearts of the children.

Man teaches the priorities of materialism and greed to the youngest of children. You set the self-worth of children by what they own instead of how they treat others. Schools create a hierarchy of social power which is determined by looks and athleticism. Then you allow your children to feel clever or stupid by how well they can remember the lines of a book.

The tests of this world are not the tests of Heaven. The tests of Heaven are how well you can love but the tests of earth are how well you can perform. Heaven wants you to love. Earth wants you to win.

The desire to win, the desire to be right all the time, and the fear of public rejection or humiliation - these are completely contrary to the counsel of Heaven. I desire to create the atmosphere of revelation that brings you the patience and peace of a person who will live for eternity.

You are an eternal being, Abdiel. You all are.

There is never a good reason to hurt anyone. Ever.

To lose your child-like joy in the pursuit of temporary things that cannot be taken into eternity is not wise at all. You must set your eyes on eternal things. For you are eternal beings.

Everything that you think is serious right now will pass. But your communication with your fellow eternal beings will have eternal consequences.

How you love one another is more important than anything else.

I, the Spirit of Counsel, desire above all that you would receive the revelation of your eternal spirit so that you may have the faith to do mighty things on earth. For the things you do on earth will either lead other eternal beings towards God or away from Him. And it is in the revelation of the eternal self that you are able to best deal with every painful thing inflicted upon you by the enemy and his servants.

For no matter how grievous an injury to the body or soul, the eternal being knows that all things can heal over time. But to the blinded mind, all hurt demands revenge.

Indeed, justice to the eternal spirit is completely different to justice for the blinded mind. For the blinded mind thinks that this short life is all there is and hungers to see justice in this life. But the eternal spirit knows that God is competent in His judgment and that you need not concern yourself with anything but love.

You are an eternal spirit in a kingdom that is not of this world. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of eternal love and those who do not share this revelation cannot even see His Kingdom.

This is why you cannot enter His Kingdom with a blinded mind.

To be born again is to be born into the eternal Kingdom. It is to be born out of the darkness of the blinded mind and into the light of unconditional love. But how are you able to walk in unconditional love if you do not realize that you are an eternal spirit?

One as We are One

To be filled with the Holy Spirit is to be filled with the eternal love of God and an awareness of its eternal nature.

The wise let me speak through them.

The mighty let me laugh through them.

For I, the Spirit of Counsel, am the same Spirit that came upon the believers at Pentecost. I am the promise to you, your children and your children's children. I am the fullness of the revelation of who the Holy Spirit is.

For all Seven of the Spirits of God are the Holy Spirit, yet we are separate assignments of the fullness of who He is. We are the mind of God and to love us is to love 'love' itself. We are peace and joy and fullness of life.

Call out to all who will listen, Abdiel! Tell them of this gift that is promised to every believer. Tell them to repent and to be baptized. Tell them to hunger for this promise so that scales may fall from their eyes and the revelation of their eternal salvation may dawn upon them. Tell them that without love, all is in vain. Tell them to raise their hands and call upon the Counselor. And I, the Spirit of Counsel, shall meet them and fill them with the peace that they so long for. For what does it profit a man to win in this temporary life yet lose the eternal one.

No. You are eternal beings in an eternal Kingdom of love just as we are eternal beings in an eternal Kingdom of love and nothing is more important than knowing that you are loved. And when you know that you are loved, you are able to love.

This is why it is easy to love God: because He loved you first. Love is everything and the revelation of eternal love is the most powerful of all.

Think on this, Abdiel.

These twenty-one days of precision shall be a time of revelation of the eternal love and grace of God. I long to meet with all who would say yes to me. The Kingdom is all, Abdiel! Seek first the Kingdom of love and all of the peace of Heaven shall come to you!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I notice the Spirit of Might moving to ruffle my hair again.

I wake up.

DREAM 284 – MEETING THE SPIRITS OF MIGHT AND COUNSEL (CONT.); JOY EXPLAINED (CONT.); ETERNAL SELF EXPLAINED (CONT.)

20 June 2017.

The Spirit of Wisdom, Spirit of Might, Spirit of Counsel and I are under the Tree of Life upon the land beneath Michael's calf. The Spirit of Counsel sits on a branch above me humming to herself gently while the Spirit of Might teaches me.

Might:

"To be filled with joy is not to be skipping through the valley shouting 'woohoo' all day. Though we love it when people are affected in such a wonderful way, that is not what we refer to.

Joy is a permanent state of gratitude.

It is a disciplined awareness of all that is good in your life. Absent gratefulness, a man will never see the hand of God or angel at work. You might cry out to God for rescue when there are boats all around you in the water already.

A joyful spirit can see the mighty hand of God in the smallest things and feel gratitude. Gratitude is the discipline that brings might.

To rise from every failure, every disappointment, every rejection, every betrayal and every humiliation you need to be able to find something to be grateful for and cling to it so that that it may increase your faith.

And in that disciplined gratitude you will find the strength to laugh into your storm."

Me:

"Some days it is easier than others. This life applies fierce, constant pressure on the soul. If we are not locked in battle with difficult relationships, we are battling health or financial pressure. I don't always feel like being grateful when the enemy is banging on every door.

This morning I woke up fully aware of how close we are to the September deadline and though funds trickle in, it is not coming in fast enough to build everything that was commanded.

I should not feel stressed because I am to be courier, nothing else. But I feel very stressed this morning. I am grateful for all that is in my life yet I feel stressed and harried at the same time.

To just let go and let this vision, either come to pass or not come to pass without my efforts, is the scariest thing I have ever done. I feel like I am walking on a tightrope between two very high buildings.

One as We are One

And that tightrope is held on both sides by people who can either be obedient or disobedient at any given moment.

I am grateful that there are people holding the tightrope and I am grateful that if I fall that eternal life is assured. But I am not very excited about being on the tightrope! Why can't it be a nicely secured bridge? Why must things always be so impossibly difficult?"

Counsel speaks from the branch above us.

Counsel:

"Because this is not Heaven, Abdiel.

You keep expecting the rules of Heaven to apply on earth. But they do not. You had your chance at Heaven on earth with Eden and you handed your authority to the father of lies. The Son took back that authority four thousand years later. And now two thousand years after the Son, you are still expected to bring Eden back to earth."

Me:

"I thought you were supposed to be the Spirit of Counsel. That information was not very comforting!"

Counsel:

"I am the Spirit of Truth. My job is not to make you feel better; it is to make you better through the freedom of revelation.

The truth will set you free, Abdiel. Now listen to me and stop sulking."

I hear the Spirit of Might snort out a laugh beside me and I glare at him for a few seconds before he laughs again and playfully punches my arm.

Might:

"Don't look at me; she's the one who called you sulky! Ha-ha-ha!"

Counsel ignores the banter and continues.

Counsel:

"The role of man in bringing Eden back to this realm is obedience to God. It is only through obedience to God that you will be able to receive a full revelation of your eternal existence and your purpose in the earth realm.

Listen now, Abdiel, you need to record this accurately so that many who read may understand the deeper truth.

Try not to view life as a physically geographic experience, but rather as a spiritually geographic experience. The physicality of life is not an indication of who you are or what you are. It is merely an indication of the current realm in which your consciousness is located.

One as We are One

Don't worry so much about success and failure or even what has the power to kill in the physicality of this realm. Focus on the eternal spirituality of who you are and your assignment to impart a piece of Heaven to the other eternal beings around you. For not every spirit has access to Heaven.

Indeed, many souls will be trapped in this realm because they deny the eternal Father and refuse to acknowledge His Son. And in denying the Son, they deny their eternal inheritance.

They are like Esau, selling their birthright for a bowl of stew. They say '*what use is eternity to me now? I am hungry and filled with lust, let me fill my life with what I can see and feel, for life is short*'.

It is the awareness of eternity and a revelation of the wonders of eternal life that give you the perspective of God on all things.

As it is written, '*the race is not unto the swift, nor the battle to the strong*'.

To run an eternal race with the goal of winning is completely pointless. Only a race that has an ending is worth winning. Eternity has no ending, thus it has no winners or losers. This race is about experiencing and savoring every single experience, good or bad. There are no bad experiences in Heaven; all such tragedy is confined to this physical realm. And in savoring and learning from every painful experience, Heaven becomes sweeter and sweeter.

For what is sweeter in this entire universe than cold water upon the parched lips of a thirsty man? How would he know what is sweet if he had not tasted what is bitter?

Thus all hardship is a gift that makes eternity sweeter to your soul."

Me:

"But eternity does not make itself known as this realm does. And the pressures of this realm demand our attention constantly. Blueprints and assignments are given, responsibilities weigh upon the soul, bills must be paid, salaries must be paid and buildings must be built.

How does an awareness of my eternal-self pay the bills and deal with the nightmarish hell of harsh personalities?"

Counsel:

"You are destroyed for lack of knowledge. Soon shall the Spirit of Knowledge come and open many locked doors in your mind. But I shall do my best to console you with truth.

Mankind suffers needlessly in many areas. Though every bit of suffering makes eternity sweeter, most of your suffering is a result of ignorance and stubborn disobedience.

If you realize that you are all on an eternal journey, you would share all that you have and live in community. But you resist eternal wisdom in favor of lentil soup and dry bread. The spirit of Esau brings more pain and hardship to mankind than any other spirit.

One as We are One

It saddens Heaven to see how believers go on witch hunts to find the spirits of Jezebel, Absalom and Gehazi yet are blinded by the Esau beam in their own eye.

You are supposed to work together in community. Anything else is stubborn insanity.

(She sighs loudly). If you would only realize that you are eternal beings who are on earth to experience the physicality of God TOGETHER, without the jealousy, harshness and graceless nonsense.”

Me:

“But reality is reality and why must some be punished because others refuse to work together?”

Counsel:

“Who do you think is punishing you? God?”

No, it is not punishment, Abdiel. It is merely a result of disobedience. But all that is wronged can be righted. Simply call out as Wisdom calls out. Call out to those who will listen and the sheep will know the Shepherd’s voice.

In the revelation of the eternal self, you will be drawn to others who work to advance the eternal Kingdom. And with them you will rise to power, overshadowing every high place with the sheer power of the faith mountain. For every other mountain will fall, but the faith mountain is eternal as you are eternal.

Power comes to the disciplined and the obedient and the Spirit of Wisdom opens the heavens for the wise.

We shall speak again, Abdiel.

To walk in the revelation of the eternal spirit is walk in the rest of Jesus. He has done all that needed to be done. You need not toil like a slave. You are free. Be free.

Only be obedient in the advance of the Kingdom and everything will be given to you!”

I wake up.

DREAM 285 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE; VERDICTS EXPLAINED

21 June 2017.

I am standing upon the first stone on the land beneath Michael's calf having a completely meaningless conversation with the Spirit of Might who takes laughing as much as possible very seriously.

At this moment we are debating which facial expression is the most serious when teaching wisdom but neither of us can stop smiling for long enough to maintain a serious face.

The Spirit of Might works hard to emulate the Spirit of Counsel's serious little face and she grins at him telling him that he is very good at being seriously silly.

While we are bantering about the not-so-deep-and-spiritual spirituality of a '*wise face*', a figure comes walking to us in a heavy black gown. He walks towards us with such purpose that I stop laughing and watch him intently. As he draws closer, I see that he is a judge.

Wisdom:

"The Spirit of Knowledge comes to help you understand his role, Abdiel. Today is a special day indeed. For without knowledge you are destroyed but a man who is diligent in his studies is a river of abundance."

Knowledge now stands before us quietly. He absently taps a gavel against his leg as his calming presence takes root in everything around him. The dry winter grass where he stands begins to turn green and I feel something take root within my heart that causes old wounds to heal.

When he speaks, his voice is deep and soothing. It is so pleasant to hear him speak that I have physical sensations of warmth in my chest even while recording his words.

Knowledge:

"Peace upon you, Abdiel. Peace upon you.

I, the Spirit of Knowledge, deliver the verdicts of Heaven. And Mammon, whom you have met and call Lucifuge, delivers the verdicts of hell.

All knowledge is but a verdict of truth according to the source of that truth. The truth of Heaven is different to the truth of hell. For all truth is subjective. No truth is absolute.

Truth is only truth according to the prevailing paradigm of its originating kingdom.

The truth of hell is accusation and their verdicts are never wrong for they point out what is true and prosecute it. But the truth of Heaven is grace and mercy.

One as We are One

Two men may hold opposing views on a thing yet both may speak the truth according to the knowledge that they possess at the time. Though one may be wrong, he is not lying, for the verdict that he delivers is according to the laws of the kingdom in his mind. Usually both are wrong, but this does not make them liars.

Knowledge is a judgment. The expression of knowledge is a verdict. Every time you open your mouth or write a sentence, you are delivering a verdict.

To tell your wife that you love her is a verdict and to speak of the day that you had is a verdict. It is the delivery of these verdicts that shapes the life that you live for all truth has a right to bear fruit. And this is why it is important to choose which kingdom you desire to represent in the delivery of your verdicts. For spirit and truth must not be separated lest your version of truth may become the truth of the flesh.

The truth of the Spirit will always be grounded in unconditional love. And deep mysteries will be revealed to create powerful verdicts. But the truth of the flesh will always be selfish and every verdict will be a teaching that favors and justifies selfishness.

I hope you are learning as I speak, Abdiel. Most do not.

Every word is a verdict. Everything written is a verdict. Even asking a question is a verdict.

'How big is the sun?' This question's verdict is that there is a sun. It acknowledges a truth.

'Why is my life so difficult?' This question delivers a verdict that your life is difficult and no answer will change that verdict until the question itself is rephrased.

'How to I improve my life?' This is a much better question because the verdict is a desire to live a better life.

If you understand that the purpose of knowledge is to evolve your judgments and verdicts to the perfection of Heaven, you will watch every word carefully, knowing that the verdicts you deliver consistently produce the inevitable truth that controls your life.

You must be very careful to seek your truth from Heaven and from the heavenly minded. A wise man according to earth speaks the truth of the god of this world. His wisdom is undeniable, his information powerful. But still even his greatest offerings of wisdom are completely foolish compared to the eternal wisdom of Heaven.

For the wisdom of heaven considers eternal consequences to every word and every action but the wisdom of this world seeks only to prosper you in this life, most times at the cost of your soul.

All knowledge is a verdict of kingdom law. In one kingdom, the law is different to the next.

You may have the same knowledge in the kingdom of Mammon as in the Kingdom of Heaven. But the context of the kingdom of Mammon would cause that same knowledge to have a completely different meaning. Thus the verdict is completely different and the truth, though still true, a conflicting verdict based on the same knowledge.

One as We are One

The Son of God is the Way, the Truth and the Life. For His truth is the truth of Heaven. It is a verdict from the throne room of God. And without His knowledge there is only pain and destruction.

Abdiel, the knowledge of the kingdom of darkness is a verdict of selfishness. You cannot argue that they are wrong because, according to their kingdom, they are righteous.

This is why you cannot pass judgment upon them. And this is why not all who you expect to see in Heaven will be there. Because eternal judgment is not about who is right or who is wrong. It is about which truth of which kingdom you are submitted to.

The truth of the Kingdom of Heaven is written upon every heart and this truth is a selfless love that seeks to bless mankind. Already as children you begin to choose which versions of truth best suit you. And though they know the truth of this world to be contrary to Heaven, many pursue the lusts of the flesh and as children violate the spiritual laws of their own conscience.

It is only the grace of Jesus Christ that restores the truth of Heaven to those who are willing to believe. And it is only the knowledge of Heaven that can renew the carnal mind.

For the knowledge of Heaven is the verdicts of Heaven and you must walk with the verdicts of Heaven upon your lips constantly so that you may be a light in the darkness.

There are many believers who confess that Jesus is Lord but do not trust His version of truth. Thus their expression of His lordship is a truth according to the kingdom of darkness. For if you do not do as He commands, you do not love Him. But those who confess Him as Lord and do as He commands have accepted His version of truth as their version of truth. And every word that proceeds from His mouth is a verdict of the knowledge of Heaven.

The wisdom of this world is like honey upon the ear of the fool. For every verdict that is delivered builds itself up against the knowledge of God. These worldly truths are the strongholds that must be torn down so that the Name of Jesus may be lifted up and His knowledge would become the only verdict that matters. But such things are offensive and foolish to those who walk in the truth of Satan. Believers who profess to believe but hate the verdicts of Jesus are thus not believers and are still perishing. For the Gospel is foolishness to those who are perishing.

The Gospel is the ultimate verdict of love. And he who believes will not perish but have everlasting life. The knowledge of the Gospel is absolute truth to all who believe. You cannot say that you believe in the Gospel if you do not believe in the verdicts of the Gospel. For the truth of Heaven leads to Heaven and the truth of hell leads to hell.

Choose then which kingdom is your kingdom. Choose which truth is your truth. Choose well so that the knowledge of that kingdom may flow into your life. And for those who choose Heaven, the floodgates of Heaven will open so that the verdicts of Heaven may flow from your lips like a river. And these heavenly verdicts will lead to an abundance of joy, peace, health and prosperity.

One as We are One

Indeed, the verdicts of Heaven upon your lips are the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven just as the verdicts of hell are the keys to the kingdom of darkness.

Know then that all knowledge is not equal. Choose the river from which you drink wisely, Abdiel.

Seek first the Kingdom of God, for His Kingdom is the river of abundance!”

I wake up.

DREAM 286 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING; PURPOSE AND CIRCUMSTANCE EXPLAINED

23 June 2017.

I stand on a perfectly transparent floor high above the earth. It looks like Google maps below me. I immediately sense the presence of the Spirit of Understanding beside me. She is completely invisible, just as the platform below me is invisible but her presence is so overwhelming that I cannot deny her proximity.

Somehow I sense her beside me, around me, in me. I sense that she is beautiful beyond comprehension and wise beyond the limitations of my imagination. When she speaks, I am filled with awe and I long for her to speak for ever. I know that I am in the presence of the total and complete revelation of God. There is nothing that is not known to her.

Her voice fills my mind with a soft whisper.

Understanding:

“Perspective is everything. Context is everything. But awareness of the purpose of every created thing is most important of all.

Everything has purpose. Everyone has purpose. There is nothing that has been created that lacks purpose. And that purpose is holy. For that purpose is ordained by God in the holiest of holy places and sanctified by the Blood of the Lamb.

You are saved when your mind grasps your holy purpose, when I, the Spirit of Understanding, take up residence in your physical mind.

The holiest of all that is holy is heavenly purpose. For even the Son of God, who was also the Son of Man upon this same realm of sin and death, was made holy through heavenly purpose. And Abraham too was made holy in the acceptance of his purpose, which is an eternal covenant with Heaven.

The purpose of every created thing is the full expression of the perfection of God. And to deny your purpose is to deny the holiness of God. For the purpose of a man or woman suits the spirit of that man or woman perfectly. Any path other than the intended path leads to an empty heart that can never be filled.

The perspective of Heaven can never be seen by those who walk outside of purpose. Indeed, nothing but daily problems fills the eyes of those who have been led astray by the enemy.

A spirit of heaviness rests upon those who walk outside of their purpose but for those who walk in the holiness of their heavenly assignment on earth will go even unto death with the praises of God upon their lips.

One as We are One

A man may stand with his nose to a wall and call himself wise. For his eyes can only see what is placed directly in front of him. And he shall brag of his knowledge of every speck of dirt and the very texture of the paint upon that wall. But should a dust storm come and cover the wall in sand, his entire life would become focused on cleaning the spot within his vision.

He will pride himself in cleaning that spot in front of his eyes and he will think Heaven proud of his efforts. Still he would not be filled with the joy of Heaven because the edges of his vision would always contain the dirt upon the rest of the wall. If he took one step backwards he would know his purpose: to clean the entire wall. And he would be filled with joy at the completion of that task as all good and faithful servants take joy in the completion of their heavenly tasks.

I, the Spirit of Understanding, am that one step backwards. I am the seven eyes of the Seven Spirits of God. I am the revelation of the holiness of your purpose. I am the windows of your soul that must be opened so that all in your life is seen through the eyes of your spirit.

For only your spirit knows the totality of your purpose. And those who walk in the flesh will never see beyond the wall in front of their nose.

Those who conform to the patterns of this world and walk in the limited perspective of the flesh are controlled and subjugated by circumstance. They are goaded into sheep pens by demonic forces. Circumstance is used to keep them blind to their purpose. They are goaded to stand with their nose to the wall so that they may not look left or right beyond the demonic purpose that is forced upon them. They are like perfectly tamed horses with demonic riders. They are slaves to mammon and public opinion. Social criticism is the bit in their teeth that forces them to follow the blueprint of the enemy. They are completely at the mercy of their critics and overcome with the fear of humiliation and rejection.

What earth says about them is far more important in their minds than what Heaven says about them. But if they could take one step backwards and allow me to help them see the big picture, everything would change. But so big a shift is impossible with man. It is only possible in the holiest of worship times where the Lordship of Jesus Christ is boldly proclaimed. For I cannot walk with those who call circumstance lord.

To walk in the victory that was bought by perfect grace requires faith. You must believe without a single shred of doubt. And such doubt eats at the heart of every slave to circumstance. Though they hunger to hear the voices of Heaven, they hear nothing. For circumstance has become their god and they are filled with every unholy doubt.

We shall speak again, Abdiel. But first you must rest.”

Me:

“Indeed. I am tired. My body longs for sleep, and my mind longs for rest. I desire to give you my full attention but I struggle to concentrate in this state.”

Understanding:

One as We are One

“Indeed, you have been more than faithful in the execution of your duty as courier. And you bare many burdens that are meant to be carried by others. Rest today, Abdiel. Peace!”

I wake up.

DREAM 287 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING (CONT.); PURPOSE AND CIRCUMSTANCE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

24 June 2017.

I stand on a completely transparent surface looking down at earth somewhere below. The presence of the Spirit of Understanding continues to flow around me and through me. Her words continue to soothe every doubt.

Understanding:

“Clarity of purpose brings confidence that defies every demonic plan. There is nothing holier than the revelation of your eternal assignment. To know who you are and why you exist is to reach into the very heart of God and feel His pride in what He has created.

Doubt of purpose is the ultimate objective of all of hell. For to cause you to doubt in who you are is to cause you to doubt in who God is.

God is love. You are created in love. Every purpose starts and ends with love. If you doubt your purpose, you doubt love itself. The first revelation of purpose is a revelation of perfect love.

Listen well, Abdiel:

The perspective of Heaven is a perspective of love. To understand how God sees things and how He is motivated, simply understand love. You, your purpose, and the purpose of every created thing are all an expression of perfect love.

If you look at any circumstance through the lens of love, you will give it purpose. There is nothing that cannot be turned to good. For everything contains love. Even the vilest act by the most depraved mind can be turned to good. Even the worst act of betrayal can be turned to good.

Love conquers all because love is God.

To look at life through the lens of circumstance is to throw yourself at the mercy of hell. But to look at life through the lens of love is to advance the Kingdom of Heaven.

If you seek your purpose, seek what you love and give yourself wholly to it. For that purpose is holy, as is anything that is done in love.

Every blueprint is determined by love. Every heavenly motivation is a motivation of love. The perspective of Heaven is a perspective of love.

When you are filled with heavenly purpose – to fully express the love of God within you through using your natural gifts – you will be filled with faith and confidence that does not require earthly justification.

One as We are One

The opinions of man will mean nothing to you, neither will their shallow criticism. Circumstance will not govern you, nor will it influence you. Heavenly understanding leads to heavenly focus. Every passionate thing inside of you will become a river of joy. For your purpose is holy.

Hear me, Abdiel:

All that is holy to God is filled with love and peace and joy. And nothing is holier to God than His creation working in the role of its intended purpose.

Those who are truly filled with the Holy Spirit fulfill every heavenly call. They express the fullness of who they are through their personalities, gifts and talents. And through that expression of perfect love, multitudes are being saved.

I, the Spirit of Understanding, walk hand in hand with those who embrace the purpose of Heaven. And all who walk with me walk in bold confidence. For they know beyond a shadow of doubt that the words of the Son are the power of God unto salvation. And in expressing who they are, they express the heart of the Son.

Clarity of purpose brings a revelation of all things relevant to that purpose. There is no heavenly purpose that does not flow through the river of the Son of God. And there is no purpose that does not flow through the river of joy.”

Me:

“You say that clarity of purpose bring revelation to all things relevant to that purpose. Yet I am blind in my obedience to God in my role as courier, but I do not understand why resources do not pour in to make this vision happen faster. Though things happen, it feels like a trickling stream, not a river.”

Understanding:

“There is a river of resource that flows to make sure that you are well taken care of, Abdiel. But this vision is far too important to rest upon the river of one man. Rivers of love must burst forth from all who are tied to this vision. For this vision is the ultimate test of the hearts of man.

Those who deny what is happening here deny love itself. Though they may find love anywhere else, they deny what is made manifest here. Many role players are called to make this vision a reality. You cannot be the river; the vision must be built by many rivers.”

Me:

“But what happens if too few rivers flow? I do not doubt God, I doubt man.”

Understanding:

“Heaven will speak to all until some hear. Rivers will flow. And when every river flows as it should, the overflow will be unstoppable.

One as We are One

You will always be taken care of, Abdiel. This is not your test. Relax in your purpose as courier, the Body must write this test and pass it well. For in passing this test, an entire generation shall be saved.

Surely I tell you this:

To build a single ministry with single allegiance to a single man is idolatry. And there, hell itself opens the floodgates of abundance to make sure that the idols are build. The people would take the rings off their very fingers and melt them down to make such idolatry come true.

But ministries that work to unite believers under the Lordship of Jesus Christ where no other leader is glorified are attacked and shunned.

This is not your test, Courier. This is a test for the Body. They will write many such tests in these last days and already most of your elite are led astray by smooth words and sermons that tickle their ears.

Do not concern yourself with what happens around you. Simply be courier. As long as you are on this land, your friends will carry you.

This is a test for the Body. It is a test for the Seven, the Twelve, the Three, the intercessors, and the prophets. Tests like these are being written upon every continent. And the test is unity of purpose.

The rewards are magnificent, Abdiel. To pass this test is to open the floodgates of Heaven. For unity commands blessing and the peacemakers are the true sons of God. Many have not embraced their purpose and so struggle with the fog of depression that clouds their eyes and steals their energy.

Hold fast, Abdiel, momentum grows in the spirit and more and more begin to grasp their purpose.”

I wake up.

DREAM 288 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING (CONT.); PURPOSE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

26 June 2017.

I stand upon a perfectly transparent platform somewhere above Africa. My view is similar to Google maps from up here.

The Spirit of Understanding continues to teach. I can feel her moving through my mind, sorting through the files in my brain to best bring the revelation.

Understanding:

“Your thoughts are constantly sad, Abdiel. The vast majority of your thoughts are tainted with a desire to leave this earth prematurely. Even from as young as ten years old have your thoughts been this way. You are truly the son of sorrow.”

Me:

“The moment I had the mental capacity to see what a terrible place this is, I wanted to leave it. I still do not understand why God would want to save as horrible a species as mankind.

There are so few good people on this earth; the vast majority are completely selfish and don't care about poverty or injustice at all. Of all the rebukes and discussions I have had, the most heart wrenching is with Christians who rebuke us for feeding the poor. They have all sorts of excuses and justifications for why feeding the poor is a waste of time.

How the heck can helping someone who is need ever be a waste of time?

Even now, at the age of forty-three, I cannot bear the selfishness of the human race. I live only to fulfill my assignment from Heaven. Even then I am concerned about what eternity would be like if I am only able to watch mankind turn their backs upon those who suffer among them.

I honestly think that God made a mistake in saving Noah and his family. The creation of mankind was a mistake. I have felt this way since I was ten years old and I still feel that way now.

The grace of God is something that I cannot fully understand. It is as if the gift of eternal life is extended to both rape victim and rapist. But if the rape victim becomes bitter and hates the rapist for what was done, it is the rape victim who is denied eternal life. The strong dominate the weak. The rich dominate the poor. Those with money are gods. I don't understand how God could possibly be ok with so foul a species.”

Understanding:

One as We are One

“Your thoughts are weighed upon the scale of judgment and I see no bitterness, hatred or contempt for mankind. I see only love and profound sadness, Abdiel.

The path to joy is in the perfection of your created intention.

Every fiber of your being cries out for the fruition of your intended purpose. You, who have given your life over to complete obedience, would rather die than exist in a world where your intended purpose is not manifest.

Everything and everyone has an intended purpose. Nothing is created without a wonderful destiny. And in doing the thing for which you were created you shall discover great understanding and great joy.

For you, Abdiel it is to bring very specific believers together in unity so that a much bigger purpose may unfold. We have not merely shown you a theme park, we have shown you the blueprint for the biggest revival that this continent has ever seen. And it is up to you to continue to make the vision plain so that those whose purpose it is to run with you might see the beacon and come.

Truly, if mankind knew the importance of this vision they would sell all that they had and make it a reality. They would leave their pointless pursuit of mammonic gods and work to create the community that will host the greatest awakening.

You are sad because all that you see saddens God too. You are sad because you have a heart like God's heart. And you will only find joy in focusing upon your intended purpose.

God has created you to be the catalyst of a wonderful Christian community that will be duplicated thousands of times. And each community will build the infrastructure of Heaven on earth. Each community will facilitate unity in the Body and raise tens of thousands of children as citizens of the Kingdom who focus on the release of the spirit of abundance among the poor.

Continue to make your vision plain. Continue to call for the planners and the strategists. The best way to finance a community is to start with a school and a retirement village. Many financiers would gladly invest in such a plan.

You live in the world, Abdiel. Though we have created a heavenly portal upon the land where you have made covenant, it is still on this earth.

You must create a place of love where the elderly may have a second chance at righteousness and children may be raised in the way that they should go. And those communities will make room for many more workers.

Children must be raised by entire communities. One mother and one father are not enough. The entire Kingdom is the father. Children must be raised in community by many elders. Indeed, the elders have left the pointless world of mammonic ambition and their hearts long for companionship.

This is your purpose Abdiel. Make the vision plain.

One as We are One

The time has come for you to choose a council of twelve who will plan and execute the manifestation of the first community. Those who heed your call will be blessed beyond measure. Some will sit and plan with you face to face, not all need to. Use technology to include those who are too far or too busy to travel. Choose those who cause you to believe in humanity as God believes in humanity. Step into your purpose, Abdiel.

I, the Spirit of Understanding, bring forth the revelation of the purpose of God. For outside of heavenly purpose there is no heavenly perspective. Indeed, if you are not born again, you cannot see the Kingdom of Heaven. Those who are not born again are aware that something is wrong with the world but they are not quite sure. But when you are born again, you can see the Kingdom of Heaven and your point of reference changes so that you may now see what you are called to heal on earth.

But the power to fulfill your assignment and the heavenly perspective required to plan properly, only comes when you are born anew of water and Spirit. For it is at the birth of the Spirit that you enter the Kingdom of Heaven and are able to walk in the power of the Gospel.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the power of God unto salvation and His Gospel is to set the captives free and proclaim the good news to the poor. Such things are foolishness to those who are perishing. They care nothing for the captives and the poor. But for those who are filled with the Spirit of God there is only the advance of the Kingdom of God.

You will know who is of the Kingdom of God by their perspective, Abdiel.

Listen well:

If their perspective causes them to be loyal to a single church, single family or single leader who is not Christ, they have not yet been born of the Spirit. For they are still children who cling to the teat of their mother. They have not yet moved on to be raised by the Body.

A Spirit-filled believer is loyal to Jesus Christ and loyal to all believers.

Many will tell you that they speak in tongues and are thus filled with the Spirit. It is good to speak in tongues but tongues is not a sign of the infilling of the Holy Spirit, love is. Any fool can rattle off in gibberish but it is impossible to love without the Spirit of God. Pray in tongues but do not consider it a sign from Heaven. The greatest of all signs is love, and with love, a desire for community and companionship.

Look at the Word, Abdiel. Look at the account of Acts chapter two. Look at the result of Pentecost. All who were filled by the Spirit immediately sold all that they had and began to live in community. Such a thing is impossible with man, but all things are possible with God.

Where the Spirit of God is, there is freedom - freedom from debt, freedom from the chains of mammon, and freedom from the hell of false responsibility.

One as We are One

Embrace your purpose, Abdiel. Call forth twelve champions and build the first community. Call only those who have made up their minds and trust you implicitly. And you must trust them as they trust you. For the community that you build shall have these same twelve as the elders.

You shall soon see just how wonderful mankind can be. And you shall soon see why God extends His grace to mankind. And you shall rejoice in His grace and mercy!”

I wake up.

DREAM 289 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING (CONT.); PURPOSE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

30 June 2017.

The Spirit of Understanding speaks.

Understanding:

“There are multiple levels to the purpose of God sending His Son as a sacrificial lamb. One of those purposes was to set a precedent for desired human behavior. The world is saved by selflessness. Not just the selflessness of the Son, but by those who emulate the selflessness of the Son.

A farmer who keeps his storehouses overflowing with seed yet plants nothing is not much of a farmer. Neither is the farmer who does not clear the land of weeds before sowing seed. You can sow as much seed as you like, Abdiel; the weeds will choke whatever is around them.

All selfishness is like weeds choking the seeds that are sown to advance the Kingdom. To be Christ-like is to become selfless but the selfless get used and abused by the selfish if the ground is not prepared.

Heaven is a place of selflessness. It is a place of absolute love. No weeds or chaff are permitted to enter Heaven because love itself would be choked to death by those weeds.

So now you must listen well, Abdiel.

Earth is the field of testing. It is where man decides whether they will be wheat or chaff. It is a place where the ground is cleared in many places so that those who desire to be wheat may plant themselves in prepared soil.

The Son came as the ultimate sacrifice to become the first fruitful vine. He came and cleared the first field so that those who followed Him could graft themselves into Him. Many believers after the original vine laid their lives down to create fertile soil for those who would follow. And now the same is required of an entire generation: to lay down their lives so that the next generation may flourish.

Your purpose is to till the soil, clear the weeds and create a place that is ready for a very particular kind of wheat.

Take note, Abdiel:

The generation that comes is a very sensitive generation. They are raised with technology where bullying, humiliation and rejection are amplified more than ever. Real love is not common revelation because this generation is taught that lust is love and materialism is love. They hunger for community in the Spirit and they cry out for the wisdom of God. For all that they see and all that they are taught wages war with the law that is written upon their hearts.

One as We are One

The harvest is ripe, Abdiel. And from that harvest shall come very special seeds that must be planted in very special places. Work then with all your heart to create an atmosphere that is free of weeds. Work to create an atmosphere of precision.

Let no foul thing fall from your lips or the lips of those around you. For every word is seed. Let no negative thing be spoken on this land. For every word is seed. Let every word be filled with purpose. Let every word be intentional. Some words may simply be sown with the purpose of causing laughter and comradery. But know that every word spoken is pregnant with destiny.

All who come upon the land of this vision will be influenced mightily. They will be forced to choose between becoming weed or wheat. Weeds do not care about their words because they are selfish. They do not control the tone of their voice because they are selfish. But the selfless watch their words and their tone because they strive to follow the example of Jesus who loved the sheep and rebuked the Pharisees.

Indeed, you must not pander to Pharisees who think that their titles and bank balances mean anything to God. For it is not what you have that impresses God, but what you do with what you have.

The purpose of this entire vision is to prepare the soil for thousands of leaders and children to come and learn to control their tongues. All that is spoken that contradicts the words of the Son is weeds.

For it to be on earth as it is in Heaven, you must speak as Heaven speaks.

For every word is a statement of purpose. It is a verdict that demands submission. It is a seed seeking fertile soil. This is why every word is recorded, Abdiel, because every word matters.

But now you must rest. You must not record anything for three days. And you must pray only an hour each of these days. We would have you sleep and rest so that you are refreshed and ready for the twenty-one days of precision.

Breakthroughs will be coming for all who receive what will be sowed in that time, Abdiel. The floodgates of Heaven are opened over you.

For these next three days you must give no prophetic word, record no dreams and do only what brings you rest and joy.”

I wake up.

DREAM 290 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); LAUGHING AT STORMS EXPLAINED

1 July 2017.

I am not quite sure where I am geographically but I am standing on water in the middle of a furious storm. I rise and fall with the massive swells upon which I stand and the salty spray of the ocean stings my face as the wind rips at my clothes and hair. I cannot see further than a few meters in front of me and I struggle to distinguish between the belting rain and the water that is whipped off the sea to pound every inch of me. I don't know where I am, what I am doing here or what I should do about it so I just stand and focus on grabbing a breath here and there through the claustrophobic tempest.

Suddenly I hear a roaring laugh to my right and turn to see the Spirit of Might laughing into the storm as if it was some kind of carnival ride.

Might:

"This is life, my boy! This is it! You enter this world screaming to embrace it. Your lungs are filled with the first taste of Ruach and your body does not know what hits it. But you fight to breathe and live and have your being. Even as a baby, you fight for your right to breathe in Ruach!

Air, wind, breath – it is all Ruach, the Spirit of God! And all Seven Spirits that are before the throne are in every breath taken by everything that breathes. And when you are born again and baptized, it is that same Ruach that baptizes you in fire so that you spiritual lungs take their first breath. And in that first breath, all is pain as the first breath of your lungs brought pain.

For you are a new creation, born of the Spirit, and you need to get used to your new body.

But most open their eyes to see this storm and shut their eyes immediately. And they run back to the limited vision of the eyes of their flesh because they are filled with the fear of the reality of their assignment. For this world is beset by evil forces who hunger for an indefinite delay in the establishing of Heaven on earth. They work tirelessly to stop the advance of Zion.

For the Spirit-filled believer, there will never be a time on earth where the storms of the spirit do not rage. For this is war, Abdiel. You are all sent here to overcome the enemy and advance the Kingdom of God. You are all on assignment, every single one of you. But this storm strikes terror into the hearts of even the elite among you and they run back to compromised religion, hiding in winepresses, dressing their immortal souls in the camouflage of Mammonites.

Mammon subjugates them, turning warriors into slaves and pastors into false prophets. For it is so much easier to calm the storms of the physical realm with money than to open your spiritual eyes and see the war against love.

One as We are One

And they lose their joy, Abdiel. Without joy you are weak and defenseless. Without joy you are slow and dull witted. Without laughter and fun you are empty shells – slaves to circumstance, miserable creatures of subservience to whichever demonic spirit chooses to whip you.

But look at this storm, Abdiel! What damage can it do to the spirit? Nothing! All it can do is whip and growl and move you up and down. Laugh at it! Exalt in the futility of its fury. It can do nothing but show frustration.

The enemy sends agents to betray you, humiliate you, reject you and disappoint you. They worm their way into your lives by buttering your ears and giving you gifts and then turn on you at the first sign of your refusal to do things their way. Let them go! Laugh into your storm! Watch how God sends loyal, faithful and loving friends.

The enemy works tirelessly to trap you all in pits of slavery with crushing financial overheads. Laugh at it, Abdiel. Cause others to laugh. Cause them to praise their way out of every storm. Call upon the Spirit of Wisdom! Call upon me, the Spirit of Might! Let us infuse you day and night with the wisdom and joy that will lift you from the graves of despair.

Don't you dare give up, the journey has only just begun!

Sing until your voice is hoarse. Call upon the Name of the Lord and you will be saved. If it is wealth you seek, call upon Wisdom and she will enrich you. Don't just stand there getting whipped. Stand for the Kingdom; stand praising with hands lifted high.

The joy of the Lord is your strength. His joy is your strength. I, the Spirit of Might, am the joy of the Lord. I am His gift to you. I am your inheritance. You cannot earn the gifts of God, Abdiel, you simply receive them.

Let all who read what you record listen with all that they are:

The storms of this world do not cease. This is not Heaven. But still you must learn to laugh and praise so that your joy may be full. For in the joy of the Lord you are invincible and unstoppable. Put on the garment of praise, it will destroy the spirit of heaviness! Lift up your voice to God. Pray in the Spirit, and pray in the understanding. Magnify Him in the beauty of His holiness!

You must proclaim over and over through every storm that Jesus Christ is Lord. Over and over. Proclaim it so that the rocks hear you. Proclaim it so that your mind hears you. Proclaim it so that your circumstance hears you.

Jesus Christ is Lord!

Now wake up and record all that I have spoken. We shall speak again, Abdiel.”

I wake up.

DREAM 291 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); BRIDE OF CHRIST EXPLAINED; TRUE TREASURES EXPLAINED

2 July 2017.

My wife and I are in a guest house room on a busy street in a small city. It is raining like crazy. It is a Sunday morning and we are discussing which church we shall visit in that city.

Suddenly I hear this incredibly cool worship song from across the road. It sounds really good melodically and sound quality wise. Across the road from us there is a filling station with a massive line array sound system belting out live worship.

We head across the street and see that instead of a convenience store, the filling station has a little church packed with young people.

The praise and worship leader is a young man with an incredible voice and the song itself is extremely fresh. It carries a new sound, very much the sound of this generation. Electronic mixed with acoustic.

The power suddenly goes out because of the rain outside but the young man just jumps up on a pile of crates in the middle of the room and continues to worship. Even though all the modern instruments no longer play, his solo voice manages to keep that fresh anointing. The room is slightly dark except for some emergency lighting here and there.

As he sings, my wife excitedly draws my attention to the floor. At our feet, wherever we stand prophetic pictures appear in crayon as if written and drawn by children. I move to see what was at my feet and there is a children's drawing of my face with a lot of books and my name written out above it all.

At my wife's feet is a picture of her face with two babies and a rainbow. I now notice that my wife is wearing shiny armor and a bridal veil. I suddenly notice my reflection in the shop front glass window and I am also wearing shiny armor and a bridal veil. Then, when I look around, I notice that everyone in this worship session is dressed in shiny armor and a bridal veil.

The Spirit of Might appears beside me in his shiny armor, grinning broadly, and whacks me playfully on the back with a clank.

Might:

"There we go! That's what the Bride of Christ looks like! Nicely polished armor, beautiful veil, and engaged in lively worship.

Not this false humility and lazy indifference dressed in disobedience and stubbornness. You are an army and a family. You are a bride. You should be happily married to your Bridegroom because He is the most faithful and generous of all bridegrooms!

One as We are One

Open up your ears you who read what Abdiel records. Receive the reward of the courier! Receive the word of this prophet!

Are you listening? Speak your answer loud so that I, the Spirit of Might, may hear you!

No release comes to those who grumble and complain. Nothing. We leave you in the desert where grumblers receive their full portion. But those who are filled with obedience and whose words ring with the sound of faith shall enter the promised land. But even entering the promised land is war. You still have to attack walled cities and slaughter every enemy until there is no chance of their children coming back later to attack you.

The Spirit of Might is not a temporary thing. The Holy Spirit does not just send me so that I may give you a few moments of bravery. No! Let me fill you and consume your emotional drive. Let me fill you with joy unspeakable and fullness of glory.

The mercies of God are new every morning. Yesterday's mercies don't work today because today has different battles. Yesterday's wine is worthless today. Once you open the bottle you need to finish the bottle until you are so drunk with the new wine that you cannot even see your circumstance. Yesterday's revelations are completely useless today. You need fresh revelation every day; new wine every day. For the enemy adapts to every revelation and every strategy and if you are stagnant for even one day he will use yesterday's wine against you.

You should be flowing with the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding. You should be worshipping with couriers and Levites at least three times each week.

Every time you worship, your armor is polished to perfection. And every time you receive impartation from Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding, your armor is reinforced all the more.

Open your ears you who read what this courier records. Tell me if you are listening. Speak your answer out loud so that I may hear you.

There is a wonderful fragrance in Heaven when you bring people to worship with you. When you take them by the hand and say *'come, come with me, let us worship together at the Tent of Worship, let us not neglect the gathering of the saints each day, and let us bathe in the river of wisdom and worship.'*

I tell you this, friend:

All whom you do not invite to meet me will eventually meet me at the day of judgment and point a finger at you. They will say *'that one knew of the joy that the Spirit of Might bring and kept it all to themselves.'* And those of you who have the courier in your midst and do not work to bring our vision to fruition will stand in the day of judgment and try to boot yourselves in the behind. But you won't be able to because it is a physical impossibility. But because I love you and don't want you to be frustrated, I shall boot you in your behind as a favor.

All of you, all across the world, have an opportunity to hear what few have heard. You have a major prophet communicating wonderful truths directly from Heaven and you treat it like it is nothing special.

One as We are One

Do not let the playful humility of this courier fool you or lead you to stupidity of familiarity. You are very blessed that Gatherer did not turn your stubborn hearts away from him. You should be selling the clothes off your back to make this vision happen so that the overflow can flood over to you.

Somehow you missed that part. The part where you will all live in the overflow of the first completed prayer path. And somehow you missed doing what the angel of Order told you to do. (He laughs). Typical desert dwellers.

Come friend, open your ears, tell me that you are listening, speak it out loud.

You were trapped in slavery to the god of this world. Then the Son Himself was sent to break your chains and set you free. And you walked out of Egypt with all you could carry. But that rubbish you carried out of Egypt has no worth in the Kingdom of God.

We understand that your point of reference for perceived joy is your old slave masters. So we keep you circling in the desert to try and reprogram your minds to ditch those worthless trinkets and ignorant mindsets. We work hard to make Jesus your point of reference so that all Seven Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord may take up residence in your life. For us Seven Spirits are the mind of Christ.

But you cling to your trinkets and your hope for more trinkets. All the while those worldly desires poison you and make your heart sick. You spend more time worshipping your anxieties and life pressures than you do worshipping God.

Here I am, the Spirit of Might, enthusiastically hopping up and down to take your hand and give you the joy that drives you to success, but you ignore me and continue to listen to the devil and his agents. Heaven sends you a courier who walks closer with me than any other person on earth and you are so addicted to your worries and concerns that you have no idea what has been sent to you.

So you get angry at God and take your trinkets, melt them down and make idols to your old gods. That is really the only use for the trinkets of mammon: worthless shiny idols with false worth. We use gold in Heaven like you use cheap bricks on earth. Yet you worship the stuff as if it is something special.

Tell me that you are listening!

The true treasures are among you, the true treasures are the people who love you and sacrifice so much to care for you. If you cannot see them, you will never see an angel. You beg to see angels and hear directly from God but you can't even honor those around you who do so much for you!

Most of you who read what this courier records have been face to face with angels and with the Son of God Himself but most of you did not even know it. And this recently! We have stepped up our interaction with believers to accelerate the advance in these final days but most of you are so focused on your idols that you cannot see what is standing right in front of you.

My job is to fill you with joy. Don't you want it? I am constantly trying to connect with you but you keep ignoring me. What the heck man?

One as We are One

You cry out to Heaven for help and when Wisdom and I try to help you, you ignore us! You know why? It is because your point of reference is still your old mammonic slave drivers. Not Jesus.

If your point of reference was Jesus, all that would matter to you would be working together, living together, worshipping together and getting the world out of slavery. Stop trying to dress like your old masters. You look like chimpanzees in makeup.

Why do you want to look like them? Their fashion is called *'those who are perishing'*.

Why do you want to live like them? Their lifestyle is called *'slaves and masters'*.

Really folks, leave that worldly nonsense and start meeting together daily. Quit all this grumbling, it makes you weak and vulnerable. Connect with Wisdom, connect with me, and make these things your absolute priorities. Let us help you to receive a complete revelation of the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

You see, when you know who He is, you will know who you are. And when you know who you are, you will know what to do.

I encourage you all to make this vision a reality. Soon there will not be as great a need for money and manpower as there is now and your heavenly rewards will be greatly diminished. Remember that anything built around a courier results in ridiculous overflow.

Seriously, who among you is willing to pay the price that couriers pay? Take advantage of what is in front of you and keep your eyes open for angels among you.

Be grateful for the people in your lives.

You should hear this courier pray, he won't shut up about those of you who look after him so nicely. His power is on his gratefulness. He prays for some of you way beyond what is necessary. This is why he is able to come face to face with angels. Where you grumble, he is grateful.

Do you want to enter your promised land? Speak the answer out loud so that I may hear you.

Follow the map of Heaven. Ditch YOUR map - it is worthless. Become obsessed with instructions from God as this courier is obsessed with them. Fall in love with obedience.

Maps work best when they are followed with precision. These next 21 days are very important. Every seed sown will take root and every sacrifice will produce eternal results.

Don't mess up with the angel of Order. He is a very special gift to you all, straight from the throne room of God!

You wear this armor well, Abdiel, it is a pity an outfit like this is so uncomfortable in the physical realm!"

He laughs and punches my arm with a loud clank.

I wake up.

DREAM 292 – HONOR EXPLAINED (CONT.); ALONE YOU ARE WEAK

3 July 2017.

Breakthrough, Guardian and I stand in the Tent of Prayer talking about how to defeat the spirit of delay.

Me:

“Is there anything specific that we can do right now? I literally get hundreds of messages from people who are struggling to get some kind of breakthrough. Surely there must be something small that we can all do to tip the balance in everyone’s lives?”

Guardian:

“Continue to diligently worship for these 21 days. Create a culture of worship. Your battle is not against flesh and blood.

Though you have received many instructions that would lead to massive breakthrough, you need the fullness of the power of the Holy Spirit to do what needs to be done. Continue to worship together in spirit and in truth. Do not underestimate the power of worship, Courier.”

Breakthrough:

“Honor wisdom with sacrifice. It is important to continue to serve the sources of wisdom diligently so that you may turn their instructions into consistent action.

You are the son of obedience, be obedient to your calling as courier. All have different callings and different roles. The heart must not try to do the work of the kidney, nor must the spleen try to be the liver.

Focus on what you are instructed to do.”

Me:

“Financial pressure is a real focus stealer though. Should I just ignore the financial weight of a growing vision? I have been instructed to never take up offerings on this land. Yet it costs money to do what we have been instructed to do. That, and we have personal expenses every month.

All I do is pray, which sounds very romantic, but even with twelve hours of prayer each day I don’t really see a difference in ministry finances to the days when I did not pray so much. It might have been better if you let me get a good job and finance this vision myself. And most of the messages I receive are from ministers and believers in the same position. Most are under terrible financial strain.”

Breakthrough:

One as We are One

“When a culture of honor is born, you will lack for nothing. But until then you will fight many battles. The issue is that believers do not understand honor. They do not know how to give honor where honor is due. Instead they work to be equals with everyone around them.

Honor is focused love as faith is focused free will.

In a culture of honor, a river of impartation flows freely. It is this culture that we work to cultivate among you these 21 days of order.

Look at each other through the eyes of sacrifice. Look for excuses to bless and edify one another. Give honor where honor is due. Work to recognize spiritual rank and serve with proactive humility so that rivers of impartation may flow freely! Work to honor every instruction from the angel of Order so that his rewards may easily be released.”

Guardian:

“For most, 21 days of worship is almost an impossible commitment. You should be meeting together like this daily but the enemy fills your lives with all sorts of other commitments. All blessing is a matter of focused consistency. The spirit of delay is a stronghold with walls like the city of Jericho. You bring it down with a bombardment of Word, worship and obedience.

These 21 days are an opportunity for you to set a precedent of daily focus.

Consider this, courier:

A man is bombarded by the pressures of this world every moment of every day. Yet he is under the influence of Heaven for a few hours each week. Some completely neglect the gathering of the saints and wonder why they are caught up in a culture of rebellion. They proclaim to love God but they refuse to spend time with His children.

The key to all heavenly blessing is in the advance of the Kingdom as a kingdom. A strong army can take ground and capture resources. A weak army can only plan and scheme and grumble while they retreat from every battle.

Your strength is in what you do together. These 21 days are the foundation of unity that this vision requires. All across the world, people will watch this vision grow and they will ask how it is so blessed. And you will teach them that unity commands blessing. A culture of unity and honor is a culture of victory.

When you are all of one heart and one mind, you will begin to live in community as they did from the time of the upper room and the spirit of delay will have no legal precedent to stop your advance. Work to become an army. Work to become a model of efficient discipline. Do this together and you will see incredible things. But start by worshipping together each day.

These 21 days are very important and those who are diligent in observing the instructions of the angel of Order will see the fruit!”

One as We are One

Breakthrough:

“Alone you are weak. This is the greatest of all lessons you must learn. In community you are strong. We work diligently to bring this revelation to you all, son of obedience.

The enemy overwhelms the strongest among you with financial pressure because you insist on being alone in your own space with your own family and your own financial burdens. This is not how it is supposed to work. You are all supposed to carry each other’s burdens. But how can you carry someone’s burden when you all insist on living isolated lifestyles? You should all be having constant conversations about how you can live in community so that these burdens may be lifted.”

Me:

“I have started speaking to a few of those whom I think will be the twelve who create the first community. We are all very excited about it.”

Breakthrough:

“Yes, you do well to start this journey. But know that the longer you procrastinate, the longer you all carry burdens that you are not meant to carry.

Think like a kingdom. Work together as if you are literally building a physical kingdom. For the Kingdom of God is not of this earth but all that is in the spirit eventually manifests on this earth and brings with it the blessings of Heaven.

So seek first the Kingdom, work towards building strong communities, worship together daily, and give honor where honor is due.

Do these things with focus and discipline and you will see the walls of Jericho fall.

Seek first the Kingdom. All that you need is in seeking first the Kingdom!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 293 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF COUNSEL (CONT.); BE ETERNAL MINDED

4 July 2017.

I am under the Tree of Life where the Spirit of Counsel sits swinging her legs on a branch above me. Her serious little face has a grin on it. Framed by that messy red hair, she looks like she might be up to something naughty and I can't help but grin back.

Counsel:

“Hello, Abdiel.”

Me:

“Ha-ha. Hello, Counsel.”

I stand there grinning at her like an idiot for a while before I speak.

Me:

“If my daughter is going to be anything like you, I have a feeling that I am going to spend a lot of time grinning.”

Counsel:

“Grinning is a wonderful thing, Abdiel. It angers fools and is contagious to the free.

If your daughter is anything like me, you are going to have your hands full. I come to bring revelation of the eternal spirit. Such revelation can be superbly irritating to people who are subjugated by moments of despair or anger. The eternal spirit cannot be shaken by anything temporary.

This life on earth is a flash in the pan. It feels long to you because painful moments have a way of drawing themselves out and fun has a way of making time fly. And the god of this world works hard to drag out your time here so that he may convince you to hate God. The born again spirit is an eternal spirit. It will never perish. You are an eternal being.

To those who are perishing, the directives and assignments of Heaven through Jesus Christ is a lot of nonsense. But to those who are eternal, every instruction is concentrated power from Heaven.”

She jumps down from the branch and lands lightly on her feet.

Counsel:

“Anxiety is a gift from hell to take your eyes off your eternal self and cause you to focus on the temporary self.

One as We are One

A man is not his body, he is his spirit. Just as God is spirit, you are spirit. This body is a biological machine. As you build cars that convert fuel into energy, we have built your body to convert food into energy. But the eternal spirit is not sustained by food, it is sustained by love. And every word that proceeds from the mouth of Jesus is eternal food for the eternal spirit.

Anxiety is a chemical response to a spiritual perception. Your brain and stomach create chemicals in response to your spiritual perception. If you perceive something to be a threat, your body responds to it with protective measures to either make you run away or draw your sword and fight. But those with the revelation of the eternal spirit do neither. You don't fight and you don't run away. The born again spirit responds to everything with the Spirits of Wisdom and Might.

Wisdom will always answer with love and Might will always answer with joy.

This is the way of the eternal spirit.

But the carnal mind, which thinks that the life you experience through the biological machine you call the body is the alpha and the omega, will answer in the moment without regard for the eternal consequences.

You can always tell if someone has a revelation of their eternal spirit and the eternal spirits of those around them by how they speak to people.

The eternal spirit walks in communion with the Seven Spirits that are before the throne of God, for we are the mind of Christ.

But the carnal mind walks in communion with the spirit of this world and his mind is conformed to the patterns that have been programmed into him by the god of this world. To regard this world through the eyes of your flesh is crazy. It is to ignore the counsel and power of all of Heaven.

Do not forget that God desires to work in you, through you and for you. But you must realize that you are eternal as God is eternal and you are on earth to do a job.

Your assignment is a heavenly blueprint with eternal effect. If you had any idea just how wonderful the effect of each assignment is on eternity you would be grinning from ear to ear through every trial knowing that you are doing something truly marvelous.

To sow into the blueprint of a believer is to sow into the interests of Heaven itself.

For most of the seeds you sow now will only produce fruit after you have left this earth. No-one who labors to prepare the soil and sow seed labors in vain. Don't bother yourself with fruit in this life. Sometimes you see it manifest but most times you do not. Your job is to labor joyfully.

This is why those who have a revelation of the eternal spirit should be walking, living and working together. It is much better to be surrounded by people who have an eternal outlook on life than blind unbelievers who think that this life is the full extent of eternity.

You are an eternal spirit. It is a wonderful thing to realize that your body is just a temporary vehicle.

One as We are One

You see, Abdiel, the carnal spirit cannot even see the Kingdom of God. Only the born again spirit can do that. If someone professes to be born again but is not Kingdom minded, they are fooling themselves. And once you see the eternal Kingdom of God, you will be excited about being born of both water and the Spirit so that you may enter the eternal Kingdom. And in entering the eternal Kingdom, your entire life shall be about advancing that Kingdom on earth.

For what is this life but a place of choosing whom you will serve?

This life is the test and though it may feel long and unfair, it is but a drop in the ocean of eternity. Choose eternal life. Choose to be aware of your eternal spirit. Choose to be filled with the Holy Spirit so that you may have the mind of Christ and walk in communion with the Seven Spirits of God: Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Fear of the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord. These are all you need to become eternal minded.

To seek first the Kingdom of God is to have the power to rejoice in every tribulation. But to seek first the kingdoms of man is to be subjugated by every tribulation.

The key to all heavenly peace and joy is to be eternal minded. If you are eternal minded you will be obsessed with bringing revelation to all of the earth of what Jesus has done to secure eternity for all of mankind. You will proclaim His goodness from the rooftops.

Only the earthly minded are ashamed of the Gospel. The eternal minded are proud of it, for it is the power of God unto the salvation of mankind!

Be eternal minded. Realize that you are already in eternity, busy with a small assignment in a short life. Lead as many to Christ as you can and bring them to revelation of their eternal spirit.

I love you, Abdiel!"

I wake up grinning like an idiot. But don't let the grin fool you, we have work to do!

DREAM 294 – THE IMPORTANCE OF ACTS OF LOVE; IMPORTANCE OF WOMEN (CONT.)

5 July 2017.

Guardian and I have been worshipping together for many hours. As we worship, I see the faces of millions of people who have not come to know Jesus Christ as Lord. My worship becomes intercession and I groan in the depths of my spirit over every face.

I cry out to them, I cry out for them, I weep as I try with all my might to reach through the multiple layers of demonic programming that shields the depths of who they truly are. But I am only able to touch the spirits of a few.

It is as if those whom I am able to reach were reaching towards God themselves. But others seem to fend me off, aware that someone is trying to touch the essence of who they are.

Guardian:

“Millions cry out to be saved; billions even. But billions more want nothing to do with righteousness. They are driven by the hungers of the flesh where they seek only to worship Mammon. Righteousness is a narrow road, Courier. It is a selfless road that seeks to please God far above pleasing yourself.

There are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, they will come when they hear the voice of the Shepherd. They will know the truth and the truth shall set them free. But others will hear the truth and hate it.

The truth of the Kingdom of God resonates with the sons of God. They sing ‘*come Lord Jesus, come*’, they pray for peace on earth and they pray for peace in Jerusalem. They become as I am, guardians of blessing and glory.

It is these whom the wise shepherds must seek out. They must raise their voices and let the world know where they are so that those who hunger and thirst may know where the wells are.

When the Tent of Prayer becomes a temple of prayer, I shall take up permanent residence here, Courier. And then I shall meet with every believer who cries from the depths and we shall present ourselves to the Holy Spirit together.

Indeed, the Holy Spirit sees all and hears all no matter where you are, but this is a special place that has been set aside for Him, a place of disciplined intimacy.

You have done well to obey the instructions that I have given to you, Courier. Breakthrough is right in calling you the son of obedience. This place becomes more and more drenched in the anointing of the courier. Your obedience seeps into the very foundations of this meeting place.”

Me:

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“We struggle to find seven women who would commit to opening the Tent of Prayer each day though. Many come as time permits but I get the feeling that it is a great inconvenience to most. They come out of love but I am not sure that they fully understand why I cannot enter until seven have prayed together. Many who come to worship refuse to remove their shoes, and few work to diligently observe the time. Does any of this matter?”

Guardian:

“We do not judge the blind and the ignorant. For only God knows the motives of the heart. So we allow only the anointing of the enlightened to reach the stones of this place of prayer.

Women are called forth to prepare the spiritual atmosphere as they should in every house, church, business and gathering. But the enemy wars against this so that they do not know how powerful their obedience is. They do not realize that their spiritual authority sets the pace and level of power at which men can operate.

The pillars of this vision must be women, for this is a vision first of nurturing, then war. Every vision should be this way. For Heaven loves before it passes judgment.

Listen well, courier:

Most ministries and businesses end up conforming to the patterns of this world because love is not their foundation. They become driven by results instead of acts. It is in the acts of love that the Kingdom of Heaven advances and those acts are given power through intimate worship.

Intimate worship is as intimacy between man and wife. And you are the Bride of Christ, a groom who pines for His bride and desires to be one with her. In this world, intimacy is reserved between man and woman. And the wise woman works hard to keep herself desirable to her husband. She prepares the room with scented candles, wears flattering clothing and sets an atmosphere that tells the husband he is welcome to come to her. Her actions are inviting and he responds in kind.

Relationships where the wife does not create a special place of intimacy are strained, Courier. For that wife does not know how important it is to let the man know that he is special to her. And the man becomes insecure in his intimate advances. And some men lose the desire for intimacy with her because they feel rejected. But others take what they want by force and close their hearts to rejection.

Others take the intimacy for granted, rejecting the love that their wives so beautifully offer. Surely I tell you this. A husband who takes the intimate advances of his wife for granted endangers his very soul. And a wife who does not create an atmosphere of love does the same.

This is what this place of prayer is, Courier. It is your special place of intimacy with Heaven. And women must come here diligently to prepare the atmosphere so that when you are all gathered in one accord it is as the Bride calling to the Groom.

If they know how important their role was, you would have seventy seven women coming to pray together in this place each day. And they would do the same in their homes and places of work. But let

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you and I pray together that this revelation would come to them. That all of the Body of Christ who are the Bride of Christ follow the atmosphere set by women.

Indeed, ministries that do not have women involved become very hard ministries. They produce hard men with hard sons who seek to subjugate and control their own brides and the Bride of Christ.”

Me:

“Three men who read this right now have picked up an offense. They seek to keep women subjugated and use the Word of God as a tool for control. All three will lose their lives this year if they do not repent. God is not mocked. The judgment of Ananias shall come upon you. This vision is not your playground, you have no authority here.

Wives will willingly submit to Christ-like husbands, you do not need to force them to do your will.

I stretch out my hand as I type this and forbid you from coming to this land. I call every ear that has the misfortune of hearing your voice and bless them to become deaf whenever you spew your twisted demonic theology.

I call forth the spirit of Ruth and Esther. Come to this vision, you are welcome here.

I speak to the harsh hearted women who are forceful and I speak peace upon you. Peace upon you. Be as Esther, be as the woman in Proverbs 31, be efficient but be gentle and kind.”

Guardian:

“This is right, Courier, for if women become hard of heart, the vision becomes hard of heart. They are the gentleness of the Bride. They set the atmosphere.

Do you see how the men who come to this vision are kind and tender hearted? They are not soft and effeminate; they are men of action and focus. But they are full of love because they are full of Christ.

Hardened hearts are a curse, never a blessing. A man who has been hardened by this world is man in intense pain. All long to laugh easily and walk in peace. But when women do not do as they are called to do, hearts are hardened. They set the spiritual atmosphere and the Bride of Christ follows.

Take heed, Courier, take heed women, and know who you are so that you may know what to do:

Women must take special care to groom themselves, to carry a beautiful fragrance, and to watch their tone of voice. They create the atmosphere in the physical realm and the spiritual realm. And you who are the Bride of Christ must do the same. Work hard to create an atmosphere of intimacy and honor. Love one another dearly. You are known by your gentleness and your kindness. You are recognized as children of God by your love for one another.

Now listen carefully:

As the wife creates an intimate, welcoming atmosphere for the husband, so you must work to create an intimate, welcoming atmosphere for the Holy Spirit.

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And in doing this, those who hunger and thirst for righteousness will be drawn from across the world to see the power of God on display. And they will duplicate what is seen here. But the women must realize their power over the atmosphere.

If they do not, strong men will rise and even the atmosphere of worship will be an atmosphere of control. Though the Kingdom of God is advanced by forceful men, an atmosphere of obedience and worship must always come first.

Love must come first, Courier. Always make an atmosphere of love your highest priority.

Seek first the Kingdom, for this is a kingdom of love!"

I wake up.

DREAM 295 – FLOW EXPLAINED

6 July 2017.

Breakthrough, Builder and I stand on the first stone on the land beneath Michael's calf. Builder holds his hands up to the heavens and speaks.

Builder:

"Flow is the most important part of any strategy. It is important that you understand how flow works, son of sorrow. Lift your hands towards Heaven with me and call forth supply."

We stand together and call upon the heavens to open. Days pass, weeks pass, months pass and finally a small crack of light breaks forth above us.

Builder:

"Open your spiritual eyes so that you may see why it takes so long."

I focus and look towards the heavens completely in the spirit.

Above us, ranks and ranks of angels have created a fortified spiraling stairway that disappears into the clouds. Millions of demons fly around the perimeter looking for cracks in the defenses.

Builder:

"There is a war in the heavenlies, son of sorrow. Never forget it. Heed now the words of the angel of Breakthrough!"

Breakthrough:

"To break through the canopy of demonic oppression takes consistent discipline and focus. Angels are commissioned according to your faith stamina. If your faith can outlast the trials and attacks, angels will fight to open a path to Heaven so that resources, gifts and power may flow. And when one portal is opened, that portal becomes a constant source for every river that flows from it.

Imagine fighting a war to open a floodgate that fills up a dam. It is only when the dam is full that the rivers can run with its constant flow. But the dam must be built properly so that the sluice gates may be managed wisely and every river and stream may receive exactly what it needs.

If a hundred ministries fight to open up Heaven above their individual ministries, maybe one will outlast the initial trials. But if they are clever enough to work together and focus on one portal, the well will never run dry.

This is what you (plural) are creating, son of obedience: a portal to Heaven that will overflow and spring forth the rivers that will run to the thousands of prayer paths that will be born across the world.

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When this first phase is complete, the portal will be completely open. Just keep your focus and stay disciplined!

From this land shall flow peace and joy and disciplined faith. From here you will fund thousands of missionaries and churches. Just focus on opening the portal. Follow your instructions, work together to complete the Prayer Path and the Wall. Continue to worship and connect to the Spirit of Wisdom as often as you can. It is this consistency that will open the portal.

Stay focused, son of obedience. This land shall be an international source of power. The heavens above you will be completely open and completely fortified. Stay focused, continue to worship, and continue to impart wisdom and might. Every day the heavens open a little more. Take heart, son of obedience, abundance shall flow to this land and it shall flow through this land.

The Kingdom is all! Seek first the Kingdom!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 296 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM EXPLAINED

6 July 2017.

I am in the Tent of Prayer with Guardian and the Spirit of Might. Might stares at me with a smile so big it looks like the corners of his mouth are trying to touch his ears.

Might:

“You did it, Abdiel. I told you that you could do it!”

Me:

“Did what?”

Might:

“It!!”

Me:

“What is ‘it’?”

Might:

“‘It’ is it!”

I start laughing while shaking my head.

Might:

“Let me ask you this, Abdiel: What is the biggest ‘it’ in the universe?”

Me:

“Love?”

Might:

“Well done! And what is the best way to prove that you love Jesus?”

Me:

“Ah! I know this one! He said that if we love Him, we will do as He commands!”

Might:

“Very good! And what is the result of obedience to a command from God?”

Me:

“Blessings!”

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Might:

“Right again! Blessed when you come in, blessed when you go out, blessed, blessed, blessed! Even if they torture you and work to get you to deny the Lordship of Jesus Christ, they will not be able to deny the anointing of blessing upon you!

You have become a river!

All who receive your counsel and are obedient to it will partake in the river that flows through you and the same will happen to all who heed their counsel.

See how the heavens are opened above you, Abdiel?

You are the son of sorrow, because you were born into a world of cursing but you have become the son of obedience and now you are a courier in the Kingdom of blessing. There is no higher rank in the Kingdom than those who are completely obedient to God. Because you have asked for nothing, Heaven will shower you with everything. And all who drink from the river that flows from you will see prosperity beyond their wildest dreams.

You are not special in this, Abdiel. All who are obedient to God will reap the fruit of their obedience. But in this one thing you are very unique, Abdiel: the river that flows through you is a spirit of precise obedience. We have not seen such willing sacrifice in a very long time.

Tell me what you desire and it shall come to pass.”

Me:

“I desire that all who drink from my river would prosper in every way. I desire that they would come to know the heart of the Father, the Lordship of the Son and the power of the Holy Spirit as I have come to know them. I desire that they would be in good health, high spirits and in an overflow of abundance.”

Might:

“It shall be so. For all who drink from your river and follow your counsel, the heavens shall surely open, for your words are no longer your own. And those who drink from your river shall too become sons and daughters of obedience and they too shall become rivers of abundance!”

Me:

“I think a lot of people will be offended at this.”

Might (laughs):

“Don’t bother yourself with who is offended and who is supportive. Rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb’s Book of Life and work hard to ensure that as many names as possible are written beside yours.

Now listen well, Abdiel:

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Today you had a conversation with Gatherer. It was more important than you realize. Remember that I am eager to touch people with you and through you.

So listen very closely:

The twenty-one days of order are the precedent for what must continue. All who read what you record would do well to work towards a similar strategy. We want you all to meet together daily in worship and Word. So you are to continue with daily meetings:

- Mondays you must impart the Wisdom that subjugates the financial mountain.
- Tuesdays you must educate with a strong connection to the Spirit of Wisdom.
- Wednesdays you must have a night of fire and invite your friends to come and impart.
- Thursdays you must worship and pray together.
- Fridays you must call forth those who entertain so that you may have fun and refreshing.
- Saturdays you must meet as a family and eat together while impartation and teaching for husbands, wives, children and family life occurs.
- Sundays you must teach on the Seven Spirits. I want you spend time bringing a revelation to the Seven Spirits, Abdiel. This is very important!

Do this each night. Do it with precision and passion. I will always be with you and so will the Spirit of Wisdom!

As you do this, the intercessors will begin to come and we will begin to raise up the Twelve who will pray every hour in the great Prayer Tabernacle. But they will be raised up here in the Temple of Prayer. There will be twelve who pray permanently and there will be many who rotate with different yokes and anointing. Not all will be pure, but you must test all things and uphold the good. For none are good, only the Father is good. So don't expect every person who prays, worships or ministers to be good.

So there will be twelve permanent priests and priestesses and there will be twelve slots to be filled by different anointing's. And prayer, worship and Word will occur here twenty-four hours each day - every hour on the hour with precision.

Work to get a culture of spiritual precision so that people can plan their lives and schedules accordingly. This is the right thing to do. For to respect someone's time is a great act of love. But do not concern yourself in the beginning when things do not run so smoothly, growing a vision to this level of discipline takes a lot of renewing of the mind.

Give special permission for times where someone might have the mandate to minister for a few hours. Have backup plans in case the Holy Spirit decides to move beyond the time limits. But never forget that the spirit of the prophet is subject to the prophet and that all things must be done in order. It is not legalism, Abdiel, it is just respect for people who plan their lives and for God who wishes to show His love though consideration.

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I would like it very much if you could break bread together each night after you minister. Eat, drink and laugh together as friends and family. There is more power in community than we can ever explain to you. Those hugs and smiles are the pillars of Heaven, Abdiel!

Remember what Breakthrough showed you?

The river of Heaven will pour into your small jug and it shall overflow and overflow and overflow. Those who come to this land must bring the biggest expectations their imaginations can produce. For there will never cease to be a river flowing from the jug in your hands, Abdiel.

When you fulfill the instructions as laid out by the angel of Order, your banks will burst and even those who are in international covenant with you will feel the force of provision sweep them off their feet.

I encourage you to take the instructions of Order very seriously, for he is the master of the floodgates.

Don't worry about critics, Abdiel. They will call you a false prophet no matter what you do. They would call Jesus a false prophet too. And if you were not a prophet they would call you a fool. I have walked among man and they have called me a clown. And I have shook my head and dusted off my feet as you must. If they recognize a prophet, they get a prophet's reward, if not, they get nothing. It is their loss, not yours.

Have fun, Abdiel! Continue to serve Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. Continue to seek first His Kingdom!

To all who read what Abdiel records:

I, the Spirit of Might, am the joy of the Lord. I am your strength. You will find me in obedience to the Lordship of Jesus Christ. And I will be your reward. Bow your knees before Jesus Christ. Do as He commands so that I may come to you and walk with you.

Make disciples, feed the poor, love one another dearly. These are commands. If you love Jesus you will do these things cheerfully. I would love to take up residence in your life so that your joy may be full and your emotional drive may be continuous.

This is how you seek first the Kingdom:

You gather together daily and break bread together. You work among the poor, the widows and the orphans. You encourage one another with words of affection and prophetic proclamation. Do these things and your numbers shall swell beyond your wildest expectations.

A Bible study is nice, but we don't need more theologians, we need more feeders and workers. A disciple is someone who loves like Jesus loves. Create lots of those. Bible studies without good works are almost pointless. It's like learning to be a mechanic and never touching a car.

Be obedient to Jesus so that your joy might be full. I long to have communion with you and to laugh with you and rejoice with you.

The Kingdom is all and in this Kingdom, joy is strength!"

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Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

Man, I really love the Spirit of Might! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!!

DREAM 297 – A CALL FOR FINANCIAL SUPPORT

7 July 2017.

I am under a waterfall. The steady stream of water crashing down on me is so thick that it takes me a while to realize that I am standing upon the first stone on the land beneath Michael's calf.

Builder shouts over the roar of the waterfall beside me.

Builder:

"The flood has begun in the spirit. It will be very soon that it manifests in the physical. This spot here upon the first stone, is the spiritual epicenter of provision.

Instruct the sons of faithfulness to replace this small stone with the large rock that came from the foundation of your caravan. For your anointing has seeped into it these nine months and we would have you stand and pray on that which was made by God. These nine months you have stood upon a stone made by man but now the time comes for you to stand upon the rock.

Place the first stone beside the rock so that those who are struggling to love man, whom they can see, may first receive a revelation of love and forgiveness before they stand upon the rock which represents the fullness of the love of God who is Jesus Christ.

Upon the first stone was written '*If you love me, you will keep my commands*' and now this rock shall contain the next verse which promises to send you the Holy Spirit.

When the rock is in place, stand upon it for seven minutes, this shall mark the one thousand seven hundred and seventy seventh hour of prayer since you have arrived upon this land."

Me:

"One thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven hours of prayer on the seventh day of the seventh month twenty seventeen! That is crazy! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! And in the ninth month since I arrived upon the land! Which has some reference to a term of pregnancy I assume?"

Builder:

"Your assumption is correct. This waterfall is the breaking of water. The contractions of heavens promised to you have begun. Abundance will become something that you are used to but these next three months will be a time of total shock and awe for you, son of sorrow. For your training was a life of lack and sorrow in a very long night, but the morning has come.

All who sow in these three months will sow into the river of Heaven. They will sow into the river of breakthrough itself. Blessing shall be so evident and obvious upon this land that people will travel from across the world to drink from this anointing. For this land is saturated with the anointing of the sons of faithfulness and -compassion and -order.

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Do you see what is happening here, son of sorrow? Do you see how these sons and daughters of faithfulness come here night after night, day after day?

Their anointing is seeping into the Tent of Prayer which shall be the Everyday Children's Church tent for a time. It is their anointing that shall come upon thousands of children who will sing their praises in this tent. It shall be like Paul's handkerchief, a place of miracles for all who touch it.

The same thing is happening to this land. Your anointing has seeped into the soil and continues to do so as the hours of prayer accumulate. Now the anointing of the sons of faithfulness seeps into the soil as they work faithfully to bring the vision to pass.

Soon the builder will be able to move to the faith mountain and become the first of the twelve who shall pray in the Prayer Tabernacle each day. And now Zechariah begins to move into his role in this vision. For the builder and Zechariah is not the same person. Both have great heavenly callings and I walk with both because they find great joy in following my instruction.

I have instructions for all who wish to partake in the open heavens these three months.

The financial strategy I have given to you is something that every person who desires to prosper should run with.

All who read what is recorded must constantly search their homes for overflow and cause overflow in the homes of the poor. Let nothing that is not being used simply stand there '*in case*' it might be used. You all need to open the womb of your provision so that you may reap the open womb of Heaven. For God is not mocked, you cannot reap if you do not sow. If you desire to reap overflow, you must create overflow in the lives of others.

Those who sow money, time and energy into the fruition of this first phase of the vision which is the first Prayer Path and the seventeen year home of the courier are sowing into a window that shall soon close. It is a window into eternity that will cause an eternal harvest. But once the land is paid off and the infrastructure is built, the window will close and a different window will open for the greater vision.

All who cause this first phase to come to fruition in even the smallest way shall plant a seed in the foundation of the greatest awakening and reap an eternal harvest in all that is to come because of it.

The business strategy that I have given to you is a blueprint from Heaven that will ensure the land is paid for in full before the second year begins. It is our backup plan in case believers continue to be blinded and it will bring more resource that you can imagine, son of sorrow.

Because of your obedience and the faithfulness of many whom God has sent to this vision, Heaven moves to cause it all to come to pass regardless of the disobedience of many who were to sow. Those who dammed up the flow of resource that was intended for this vision have wasted the talents given to them and will lose those talents.

Even now on this special day, Gatherer is sent by the Holy Spirit to close the heavens to those who built new storehouses instead of advancing the Kingdom. They will cry out to God because their

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businesses dry up. And those contracts and that favor shall be passed on to faithful men and women who make covenant to advance the Kingdom.

Let all who read what you record take special heed:

If it is in your power to bless those who labor in the Kingdom and you do not do it, you spit in the face of love and turn your back on God.

For you know whether a man is filled with love by how he gives. Those of you who turn your backs on missionaries when you have the power to support their work should be ashamed of yourselves. If you think that this wealth you have on earth gives you the same respect in Heaven you are sorely mistaken. For Heaven is impressed by overflow, not by building storehouses.

As a matter of fact, it will be for you like it was for the rich man and Lazarus. You will cry out for a drop of water and God will not allow those big hearted missionaries to help you. He will make their ears deaf to your cries.

Don't be fooled by mammon, you are an eternal being and everything you do on earth has eternal consequences. You cannot separate righteousness and generosity. They are the same thing. They are called Tsedakah. The steps of the righteous are ordered of God. This is your inheritance as sons of God. But you inherit nothing if you are not generous.

For darkness and light do not have communion with one another and those who withhold their money, time and energy from the advance of the Kingdom are like a man trying to starve a lamp of oxygen. The light in the darkness requires fuel to burn. The more fuel it is given, the brighter it burns. And those who withhold fuel from the light of the Gospel are responsible for every person that might have seen but was kept blind because of their selfishness.

If you wish to be perfect, sell all that you have. Sell even the hair off your head to make sure that the Kingdom has the fuel to burn brightly. Live in community and throw all that you are into building the Kingdom. But such things are foolishness under the whip of mammon.

This is why you must continue to work to build the first of thousands of communities, son of sorrow, so that it looks less foolish in the eyes of those who were raised in Egypt. And together you shall raise an entire generation that are free from the mammonic laws of this world. They will grow up in communities where they need only focus on their blueprint.

Wake up all who read what is recorded:

The economy is fake. The recession is fake. The monetary system is fake. None of what you have been raised to accept as normal about resource is true. There is more than enough for everyone. Should the world population be seventy seven billion, this earth would easily sustain them all. Lack is a lie. It is a strategy to manipulate and control mankind. For poverty is a device of mammon to create slaves so that the rich may get away with their depravities.

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I continue to show the courier what I have shown thousands of prophets and leaders before him: a strategy for believers to live in community. When this vision builds the first community, thousands shall follow all over the world. For now, throw your heart and soul into making this vision come to pass. When the first container is built, the overflow will begin.

The Kingdom is all, and this is a kingdom of generosity to all of mankind!”

Me:

“Yes! The Kingdom is all!

Glory be to God Who so eagerly desires that mankind would prosper in every way! Hallelujah, blessed be the Name of the Lord!! “

I wake up.

DREAM 298 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); TRUE CURRENCIES OF HEAVEN

8 July 2017.

I have been hugging the Spirit of Wisdom for a few minutes. Her silver hair has that amazing freshly washed smell. It hits you right in the heart. Her replying embrace is one of complete acceptance and commitment, like a lover who gives you her full attention. But there is no carnal sensuality to this embrace. It has all the connection of a sensual embrace without the physicality that awakens carnal desire.

When you desire someone physically, you place yourself at risk of rejection when you commit to an embrace like this. You connect on a level of emotional, physical and spiritual bliss. When the person reciprocates that need to be so intimately close to you on an emotional level, it is a pinnacle of exclusivity. Something that nobody else can have but you.

When I hug my wife with my whole body and she returns that hug with hers, it is a confirmation of total acceptance, exclusive desire and permission to have intimate sensuality whenever I want it. She tells me with her hug that she has given herself to me completely.

This embrace has all those qualities without the sexuality. Wisdom desires this absolute intimacy as much as we do. Her hug is one of passionate acceptance. She goes out of her way to let you know that she is totally committed to you. When we let each other go, I get that feeling that both of us feel completely secure in our love for one another.

There is no time limit to the hug, no awkward early release from either party. The commitment is absolute and the desire to see each other aware of our love for one another is communicated passionately.

As I step away with a full heart, I realize that this is what Heaven is like. We love each other and are able to express the fullness of it without the complications of sexuality. To hug any woman but my wife like this would cause me to feel extremely uncomfortable.

But in Heaven, this level of absolute commitment is a wonderful normality. It is the fullest expression of spiritual desire. I feel wanted, appreciated, and adored. I struggle to put into human words how full my heart is after a connection like this. If you have ever loved and desired someone and had them reciprocate that love and desire without reserve, you have a small idea of this feeling.

It lingers long after the connection is broken. It leaves you feeling so full of blissful contentment that you are in a state of ultimate emotional rest and joy.

Me:

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“Is this what Heaven is like? This feeling of being desired at such an incredible level?”

Spirit of Wisdom:

“We are all one another’s beloveds, Abdiel. When you remove the carnality of the sinful nature of man, you are left with the purest of connection between one another. You are the Bride of Christ and He hungers for this level of intimacy with His bride.

Tell me, Abdiel. What is it that has impacted you the most since you have facilitated daily worship in the Tent of Prayer?

Me:

“Without a doubt the overwhelming love that people are developing for one another. Hugs linger, people genuinely care about one another. It is the most wonderful thing I have ever seen.”

Spirit of Wisdom:

“This is the natural effect of gathering together often in worship.

Hell works hard to turn humans into demons. The enemy works with absolute focus to divide you and harden your hearts against each other. They work tirelessly to create strongholds of rejection and humiliation within you. They create lies within your mind that cause you to fear intimate love. They work to sexualize everything so that unconditional love may be defiled. They set up fortresses of ignorance that wage war against the knowledge of God. And that war is won when you believe anything that causes you to love less.

But the Kingdom of Heaven is a place of unbridled love. It is a place of complete commitment to the filling up of the hearts of those around you. It is a place where a hug can heal cancer and raise the dead.

Love is the ultimate pinnacle of Wisdom. You can tell how wise someone is by how loved you feel in their presence. There is no greater love than laying your life down for someone else. There is no higher wisdom than loving God with all your heart.

There is no greater folly than being willing to hurt another soul. For you are all eternal spirits and to say hurtful things to an eternal spirit is to be a mouthpiece of Satan. Have you seen how people in an argument will say hurtful things to one another instead of repenting for wrongdoing? This is an indication of a lack of wisdom and the presence of demonic interference. Only the devil accuses. Don’t accuse one another.

Approach one another with a desire to solve a problem. Forget the sin that has occurred, work to change what needs to be changed for happiness to come.

And if the other party continues to be under the control of Satan, sacrifice for as long as you can before breaking covenant. But never accuse or say hurtful things. Always hug and love with full commitment so that that person may have no excuse at the throne of judgment.

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I, the Spirit of Wisdom, reward those who strive to love with complete commitment.

You should be spoiling each other with kind words, gifts and nice hugs as often as you can. A hardened heart is a foolish heart.

To say '*I am not a hugger*' is to say '*I do not desire connection with you*'. To say '*I am just telling the truth*' when that truth does not bring freedom from slavery and is said insensitively is to show just how ignorant you are. But to do everything in love is to show how connected you are to Wisdom and the very heart of God.

A man may make a financial fortune and be considered wise by the world. But if he is unable to make people feel loved he might as well be dressed in rags as far as Heaven is concerned. With all his shiny trinkets and expensive toys, he is like a chimpanzee with gold chains and blow dried hair.

Love, acceptance, intimate connection, edification – these are the true currencies of Heaven. If you lack these things you are wretched and poor. But if you have these things, you are wealthy indeed.

And it is those who walk in this kind of passionate love who dominates the faith mountain. For that kind of selfless love cause the windows of Heaven, which are your spiritual eyes, to open and see opportunities and inventions that bring worldly wealth.

Angels are mobilized by love and faith. For there is no higher expression of faith than a total commitment to love. If you lack love, you lack faith and you lack wisdom. You might gain the whole world's riches and fame but still be so empty that you long for death. It is thus because loving acceptance is the only treasure that can fill the soul.

When the Father sent His only Son, He gave His very best. And the Son gave His all. Both went out of their way to let you know that they are completely committed to you. They held nothing back. They did this so that your heart may be full and your faith might be increased to love without reserve. For God is love. All that He does is for love, in love and through love.

Love is everything. The purpose of wisdom is love.

I work diligently to help you get to a place of heavenly intimacy with God and one another. This takes a new mind and a new heart.

Now listen well, Abdiel:

These times of worship together are more important and more powerful than you realize. For there, in that intimate time of worship together, you connect with me and with the other Spirits who are before the throne of God. When you sing in the spirit, you allow us to work on the depths of you to heal things that are hidden behind multiple walls and barriers. And there, in those times of intimate corporate worship, you begin to desire connection with one another and something incredible happens.

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The most powerful form of evangelism occurs when people see how you love one another. This always starts in the spirit. That level of worship opens streams of living water that flow into your spirit and wash away impurities. And as you begin to worship in spirit and truth, you begin to love in spirit and in truth.

The world cannot comprehend such love. They know only that they need it and desire it above all worthless riches. For it is this love that brings them to God. And it is in this love that they must be disciplined. For only love can change a man. Knowledge is very important, but love is the power that changes hearts and opens the gates that allow the renewal of the mind.

Continue then to worship and enjoy these daily times of intimacy with the Holy Spirit and the Seven Spirits of God. And continue to let love take over completely. And when love wins them over, introduce them to the teachings of Jesus in that loving context so that His words make sense to them.

This is the true power of the Holy Spirit, a revelation of the love of God which leads man to repentance and opens the eyes of the blind to receive the Word of God in the correct context. Then shall it come naturally to seek first the Kingdom of God.

I love you, Abdiel! The Kingdom is all, and this is a kingdom of love!”

Me:

“I love you too! The Kingdom of love is truly all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 299 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD; MANIFESTATION OF GOD’S LOVE

9 July 2017.

I feel like I am in the womb of the universe. I float through time and space curled into the fetal position as billions of stars, moons and planets appear suddenly before whizzing past me to join all of creation. Genesis has not ended. The power of the Creator has no end. Creation continues as the universe expands in every direction.

The zealous power of God is on such vivid display that I feel like I am in a cauldron of nuclear energy. Entire galaxies are born in the blink of an eye. The process is explosive, fast, powerful beyond imagining. The intensity of it all is completely overwhelming. I can feel the hungry pull of gravity as moons rotate around planets and planets rotate around suns.

The fierceness of it all threatens to stop my heart. It is just too much for my mind to comprehend. I don't even know if my eternal spirit can comprehend this. Power, power, power! Wonder working power! The song plays in my spirit over and over as I begin to realize what I am experiencing, or rather '*Who*' I am experiencing.

I am here for millennia, outside the limitations of time that constrain my body on earth. Thousands of years pass before the sheer frenetic activity has some semblance of normality to me. Even then, it still threatens to overwhelm me as this unknowable display of creative power continues to sculpt the universe around me.

Now I slowly start to become aware of a presence. It is a being so large and powerful that simply becoming aware of its presence takes thousands of years. Thousands more pass until I can fathom who this is and I finally realize that I am in the presence of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord.

At that sudden realization I am overcome with such powerful waves of love, the fiercest love you can imagine. No, WAY BEYOND what any of us can imagine.

It feels like my very molecular structure is being separated so that every atom may be loved individually.

I don't know if any words I can type will be able to convey this. All I can ask you to do is to put on your favorite worship song and curl up into the fetal position. Ask the Holy Spirit to bring you an awareness of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord. Even a small taste of this fierce love is enough to heal whatever is broken in your spirit.

As I am scrutinized by this love, I become aware that it transcends my sin. My inadequacies mean nothing here. My mistakes are of no consequence. This incredible force of the nature of God is incapable of seeing anything that is not before the throne of God. I get the impression that though the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord inhabits the entire universe and is present in every atom, he is completely

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unaware of the sinful nature of man. He is such a force of acceptance and inclusion that he is not even aware of Satan. Or rather, he has pushed all evil out of his consciousness. I get the impression that he is only capable of this fierce love. And this expanding universe around me is an explosive expression of uncontainable love.

No words can communicate how I feel in the presence of this spirit. And this is only one of seven who dwell before the throne of God.

How large must this throne be if this powerful being who shapes and creates perfectly automates ecosystems throughout the universe simply dwells at the foot of it.

I am overcome with wonder and awe. And now I hear it.

The stars are singing. They are literally singing. The entire universe is a choir that works in such beautiful harmony that I suddenly realize what an abomination division must be in the sight of the Lord. I can feel how the stars reach out to one another, hungry to meld their voices in perfect unity. It is as if the very nature of God is to be one. The song itself calls to us. I feel it reach towards me, slowly, yet by the speed of light. It sings '*echad*', '*echad*', '*echad*'.

Though they are light years apart and though it takes billions of years to travel from one end of the universe to the other at the speed of light, light reaches out to love whatever it touches.

The revelation hits me like a sledge hammer to the gut. These incredible burning entities are containers of the love of God. Our sun, perfectly sized to have a loving relationship with earth; perfectly distanced so that it may sustain life. Everything on earth is sustained by our sun. Without it, everything dies. The absence of the sun would leave earth to freeze over to become an icy desert. But the presence of the sun is the presence of life and the presence of the love of God.

Every leaf is created to take that expression of love and convert it into energy. That energy converts to become the fruit that every living thing eats. Energy becomes energy. Every living thing is made up of sunlight.

The fierce love of God is placed all over the universe in the form of physical matter. And that matter, that concentrated love, burns brightly to become suns and stars.

Can you even comprehend what you are reading right now? There is no life without the love of God. The sun that you feel upon your face is an actual, physical expression of love. It is a piece of the heart of God.

Every ray of light that hits this earth of ours is a reaching out by a zealous created force that would melt the skin off your bones if it were too close. What love is this?

This powerful, overwhelming love is nothing I can adequately explain; this creative presence that spans the entire created universe and expands the universe in every direction, like an ever expanding sphere of unfathomable passion.

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This is the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord.

I wake up.

DREAM 300 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); MEETING THE SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD (CONT.); THE TEST OF LOVE

10 July 2017.

I did my best to explain the ever-expanding inter-galactic presence of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord in the previous dream but I assure you that I did not even scratch the surface. There is no language on earth that can adequately describe the pure majesty of God. A universe that expands spherically at the rate of billions of stars, planets and moons faster than any mind can fathom and the Word says that He holds it all in the palm of His hand.

Dream 300 begins.

I am in the fetal position surrounded by a passionate explosion of creative expression. Galaxies swirl around me and stars hum in total harmony with each other.

I am filled with a sense of awe at how everything reaches out to everything else: rays of light, watts and joules of energy, and gravitational pull. The universe rotates around itself in perfect synchronicity. Everything feeds everything and everything feeds on everything.

The sense of uncompromised oneness fills me with such exuberant joy that I feel like I might explode and become one of these stars.

The heavens are heavenly. Not just in their appearance, but in the love every individual component expresses at an atomic level. And here, in this awareness of the presence of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, I hear the voice of Wisdom speak. But in this context she is not the silver haired lady that I recognize. Here she is in every particle and atom. And when she speaks, every molecule speaks with her.

Wisdom:

“Is not the love of God majestic? Is it not without end? Is it not beyond the comprehension of every mind but the mind of the Father?”

Look upon this universe, Abdiel. Gaze upon the creative power that has been placed in the very center of man. Allow your awareness to expand with this universe and know that all authority has been given to the Son. And the Son is the fullest expression of the love of God. He is this intergalactic passion made flesh. He is this cosmic love made manifest and hung upon a cross so that this universe may be populated by His Bride.

For the universe is His Father’s house and every galaxy is a room. And these are the rooms that are prepared for all who are called sons of God.

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Can you comprehend this level of love? Can you see why earth is your great test? Can you see why you are given an opportunity to love as God loves?

For each one shall rule an entire galaxy and to rule as a son of God you must be filled with the love of God. But if you cannot rule righteously on earth and if you cannot confirm love on earth, how would you be a righteous ruler of an entire galaxy?

I know this is beyond comprehension, but the sons and daughters of God are to rule and reign eternally as one with the Son, and to be one with God you must be one with love.

You are so suspicious of each other. You are so insecure in your love for one another. It is because you reject me, the Spirit of Wisdom. Most of you despise wisdom. You hate it because you cling to your pride. And it is that pride that forms the scaly skin around the dark heart of the great serpent.

Heaven is pure love. It is physical love. It is love that can be measured scientifically and it is this love that holds the universe together. To reject love is to reject the very universe that it holds together. This is why those who reject God will simply perish. The universe cannot sustain hatred. It cannot sustain that which wars against love. If you become aware of this you will surely become aware of the presence of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord.

This is why the Father sent His Son, so that you may not perish but live eternally. The Son was sent so that your inheritance may be secured. He is the Way, the Truth, the Life. There is no inheritance without Him and those who reject Him reject all of creation with Him.

You must love. Love is the pinnacle of wisdom. It seeks to prosper everything and everyone around it. It reaches out, it cries out, it says *'come all you who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest'*.

To be selfish and exclusive is to reject your very nature. To be prideful is to be completely at odds with the nature of the universe. Everything that God creates, He creates in His own image. And His image is perfect love.

Do you understand what you are hearing, Abdiel? Those who are filled with God are known by their love for mankind. They are not judgmental, critical and exclusive. They do not constantly look for reasons to judge the world, they look for ways to love it and help it. This is the nature of a ruler of a galaxy.

Can you comprehend this? Do you realize that all of you are here to audition for your roles as intergalactic rulers? No, you cannot fathom such a thing. And neither do you need to.

But what all of mankind must fathom is that those who refuse to love turn their back on the universe itself. You cannot say that you love God while you hate your brother. You cannot be critical, suspicious and judgmental while you claim to be full of love. You must cry out for wisdom so that this immaturity may be swept from you.

Truly I tell you this:

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Wisdom and love are mathematical partners. You can tell how wise or how ignorant someone is by how full of love they are. Those who are suspicious of others, insecure, critical and judgmental are carnal to the core - driven by the flesh and a carnal desire to be right. Even at the expense of love. But those who bow their knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and follow His example in laying down their lives for a sinful world are filled with love and wisdom.

Love cries out for unity. Every star sends forth light across the universe so that it may touch all around it. The divisive among you are ambitious and foolish.

Those who refuse to work together in advancing the Kingdom are filled with selfish ambition. They are contemptuous of all who do not dance to their tune. They may lead a flock but they lead that flock astray. For without love, all teaching is pointless and the core of love is to be one as God is one.

Love hungers for unity. It craves to be one with God. For we all come from God and we are all filled with His love. And that love within you cries out to the love within me. Truly does deep call out to deep. To feel nothing for those who are hungry is completely contrary to the nature of all of the created universe. Love cares. To reject unity is to reject love itself. Love hungers for oneness.

To all who read what you record, I say this:

Pass these tests. A very dear price has been paid so that you may rule and reign with the Son of God. The only test that cannot be written for you is the test of love.

Will you love? Will you become love?

Simply cry out for wisdom and I, the Spirit of Wisdom, will teach you how to love. For though I may produce wealth and health, there is no greater thing than love!

The Kingdom is all, Abdiel, and this is an ever-expanding intergalactic Kingdom of perfect love!"

Me:

"Wow. Wow. Wow. Wow!!!"

I wake up.

DREAM 301 – SPIRITUAL ATMOSPHERE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

11 July 2017.

I am inside the Tent of Prayer sitting on the stage quietly worshiping with Guardian. We have been here for two hours and I struggle to connect.

Guardian:

“Speak your mind, Courier.”

Me:

“When I first met you, you said that this tent would be used for worship and fund raising. When you spoke of the power of women, you taught me to honor the authority upon them by letting seven come and prepare the atmosphere.

Today I went into the tent to share a fund raising strategy. It was not prepared as per your instruction but there were more than seven ladies in the session so I thought it might be fine.

I feel super guilty though because it is the first time I have entered without seven ladies preparing the atmosphere. I feel like I have messed up. I really want to honor that principle because they really do set a beautiful atmosphere. I love walking in to pray after ladies have been praying in there. Especially if they have been singing, dancing, waving flags and stuff like that.

The builder and I discussed our concern that there is no biblical precedent for it but we understand the importance of honoring the special anointing that is on women. I feel really guilty, as if I have defiled our special place somehow.

Guardian:

“It’s a tent, Courier. Nothing more. If weather permitted, we would have the same considerations outside. It is the time of worship that you make special and it is for the times of worship that you and I agreed that seven ladies would prepare the atmosphere for seven minutes. I love it too! It has been a long time since I enjoyed such wonderful communion in worship with man.

These ladies pray so beautifully. I think there are many angels all over the world who would love it if this was done at their assigned churches. But do not let this become a burden to you, Courier.

Let me give you some revelation:

During the day, there is a tent of prayer that is here and there is a tent of prayer that is elsewhere. I am in the tent of prayer that is here, yet not here. I am in the spiritual realm and so is the version of the tent of prayer in which I now worship so much.

When the ladies enter, they enter in the spirit, which is where this version, the version where I am, is located. And when you enter after the ladies have prepared the atmosphere, it is not just the physical

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tent that you enter, it is also the one in the spirit. Right now you are in the tent of prayer which is in the spirit and the tent in the physical is just a tent with some cozy blankets on the floor. There is nothing special about it until you all worship together in it.

The material of that tent is special though. There is so much anointing on this tent that you can lay handkerchiefs upon it! This is why it is ok to do fundraisers in the tent. Because until you and I and every believer present begin to worship. It is nothing more than a tent.

I am glad that you honor women as we discussed but do not dishonor them by making this a law. You can be serious about it but remember that Sabbath was made for man. Man was not made for Sabbath. In the same way, the recognition of women as carriers of spiritual atmosphere was a gift to you all in order to have an amazing atmosphere of worship.”

Me:

“Wow! It is amazing!”

Guardian:

“It really is. The love in this place in both the spirit and physical realm is palpable. The presence of the Holy Spirit is so strong here that angels from far and wide come to worship with you. Your declarations of the Lordship of Jesus Christ shake the heavens! Tongues of fire have appeared above your heads many times and you have not even noticed. But this could have happened outside too.

My instructions and the instructions from the angel of Order serve only to increase your faith and your awareness of important things that you take for granted. Don't let our instructions bring condemnation. They are supposed to bring joy.

I loved every moment of your presentation today. You were like an excited child again. Builder has given you a strategy that will cause all of you to have a lot of fun. He has given you a very large key to a very large window of provision. He has settled all of you upon the faith mountain and you will never need to beg for provision again.”

Me:

“Wait. The warring angel of blessing and glory was in the tent while I presented a fundraising business strategy?”

Guardian:

“Of course! The anointing was all over you. Your covenant to earn nothing makes these presentations an extremely beautiful form of worship. The Spirit of Might fills you with such joy that your heart sings while you speak.

It is thus with all who are in their blueprint. They are so fulfilled when they work that their spirits worships God with joy and purity.

Everything has context, Courier. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom.

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When our appointment is to worship, have the ladies dance, worship and pray before you enter. Make it as special as you can. I know that you love it as much as I do.”

Me:

“I love it very much! I think it is incredible!”

Guardian:

“But when it is time for fundraising and strategic meetings don’t get legalistic. You are not a prosecutor. You must be an advocate like Jesus is an advocate.”

Me:

“Man, this is great news. I felt so guilty because I absolutely love going into the Tent of Prayer. I think I would be in there all day if seven women were to prepare it each morning! But I understand the context. It is not about them praying for the sake of praying. It is about creating the atmosphere for a specific time.

So I shall only go in there to pray and worship if seven ladies prepare the atmosphere but when it comes to fundraising with the Builder angel I shall enter with rejoicing and give my all as an act of worship.

I love this business model so much. I didn’t think that something this fair and fun was even possible. It combines everything that I love about creative problem solving with prospering people who love to do good works. I see now why I was kept from travelling and doing traditional fundraising. That stuff would have killed me. This strategy gives me immense joy and I see joy upon the faces of every person who is signing up.”

Guardian:

“Come, Courier, your face is shining with the joy of the Lord. Let us worship Him in the beauty of His holiness. Let us express our gratitude for who He is and for who He sends! Blessed is he who comes in the Name of the Lord and blessed be the Name of the Lord!”

Me:

“I call upon the windows of Heaven to open above these who labor so hard upon this land. They build the Bridge of Wisdom and Might. They toil to prepare the road so that the illegal gate may be closed. They pour their blood into the soil of this land.

I bless them. I bless them. I bless them. My heart is filled with joy because of them. Blessed are they who come in the Name of the Lord. Blessed are these sons and daughters. Blessed are they who cook each night and carry the speakers each night. Blessed are the ladies who pray to prepare the atmosphere. Blessed are they who organize the transport so that so many may come and worship with us.

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Blessed are they who drive so far to worship and serve. Blessed are they who come and do the small things that have such big impact. Blessed are they who sow into this vision from afar, seeing nothing in the physical but believing in the spirit. Blessings upon them. Blessings upon them. Double blessings upon them. Bless them Father. Bless them!

For they have shown me Your love. Bless them Father. Bless them. For they are Your good and faithful servants. They are so humble and so kind. I am grateful for them, Lord. Many of them are tired and discouraged. They are weighed down by the weight of the trials of this world. Yet they continue against all odds. They serve against all odds.

Oh, that my hand was filled with their hearts desires. Oh, that I could open my hand and heap abundance upon them. Silver and gold have I none. But such as I have I give to them. In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, be filled with wisdom and might! Favor upon you. Favor upon you. Favor upon you in Jesus' Name!"

Guardian:

"Let it be so!"

Builder:

"Let it be so!"

Breakthrough:

"Let it be so!"

Gatherer:

"Let it be so!"

Uriel:

"Let it be so!"

Order:

"Let it be so!"

We all begin to worship together. We sing holy, holy, holy. Worthy, worthy, worthy, is the Lamb of God!

Now the Friendly Man speaks from beside me.

Friendly Man:

"What do you bind and what do you lose, Courier? This prayer is as a fragrance to My Father. Ask of Him what you will and it shall be done."

Me:

"I ask that the creative realm be opened to all who come to this land, my Lord. I ask that witty inventions, clever solutions to problems, brilliant ideas and revelations to fix impossible challenges

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would flow here. I ask that Your Spirit of Wisdom would take up residence here and that every tree, every stone and every drop of water would be filled with the anointing of revelations that lead to love.

I ask that the angel of wisdom, Uriel, would lay hands upon all who come here so that his ability to comprehend wisdom may be imparted to all of us and that our capacity for wisdom might expand.”

Friendly Man:

“It is done. This place shall be known as *‘the river of wisdom and might’*. For both shall take up residence here for a time.

What do you bind, Courier?”

Me:

“My own pride. I am easily insulted and quick to judge. This thorn in my flesh brings me much pain from time to time.”

Friendly Man:

“Time will heal that wound, Courier. Such sensitivity is an indication of deep hurt.

Continue to pray and worship as you do. Those who I send here will be an integral part of your healing as they heal each other. Come, let us speak the names of all whom you desire to be blessed so that I may agree with you and the Father may hear their names from My lips.”

We speak every name of every person who has filled my heart with such gratitude and I realize that I am in the throne room of Heaven. The accuser is silent. I lie face down before the throne and call out blessings upon all who fill my heart so. And there, in the throne room, I fall asleep with a grateful heart.

And wake up here in my little old caravan.

I am thinking about all of you. I am so grateful for you all. Because of the love of God in you I have a desire to live again. Thank you!

DREAM 302 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); JOY EXPLAINED (CONT.); WARRIORS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

13 July 2017.

I stand upon my new prayer rock upon the land beneath Michael's calf, praying with fierce passion.

Me:

"Father, you are the Master of the heavens and we are sustained by Your breath. Your love makes up the foundations of the universe. You hold it all in the palm of Your hand. I pray that you would renew my mind so that my lips would cause less people to stumble. I pray that you would help me communicate clearly and lovingly so that my heart for the advance of Your Kingdom is conveyed clearly and lovingly.

Though many join this drive for unity to destroy poverty, there are still a few key figures who are unsure whether I am truly sent by You.

If it is I who cause them to stumble, if it is I who am a stumbling block to them, help me to become all things to all men so that we may win some. Give me the wisdom to be who they need me to be. Create within me a humble heart so that I may lay down the things I do that might discourage men and women from pursuing unity in You."

Now the Spirit of Might jumps up onto the rock beside me. He lands with noisy clank of armor and slaps me on the back with a laugh.

Might:

"Abdiel! The prayers of the uniters are a sweet thing in the ears of the Father. The peacemakers are called the sons of God!

But not all who listen shall hear and not all who hear are willing to listen. For those who call out for the unification of Zion are an irritation to those who build their own tribes and kingdoms. You could turn this rock into a flower in front of them and still they would find a reason to doubt you.

Moses cast down his rod and it became a snake. The sorcerers did the same. His rod ate theirs and still they were not impressed, they simply plotted and schemed and hated even more.

The Son of God healed the sick miraculously, walked on water and even raised the dead. The Pharisees had Him crucified anyway.

The sheep know the voice of the Good Shepherd but the ones who lead them astray work to fill their minds with doubt. Jesus was crucified because He threatened the power and livelihood of the Pharisees.

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Uniters have the same effect on ministry leaders who have found security in their flock. They hate uniters and would see them fail and the entire Kingdom of God brought to ruin in exchange for the love and adoration of their followers.

It is not you they doubt, Abdiel. It is unity itself.

When an insecure man becomes a leader, leadership itself becomes his security.

It is these who cling to their flock so jealously who would crucify Jesus if He were to walk and teach on earth as He once did. And it is these who hope beyond hope that uniters might slip up and that couriers might fail.

The Kingdom of God must come first but the enemy has led many elite astray to such an extent that the Kingdom of God means nothing to them. They are offended by all that it stands for.

I want to encourage you, Abdiel. I want to teach you how to walk in joy when your brethren reject the love of God in you. Will you listen?"

Me:

"With all my heart."

He stands tall and powerful upon the rock beside me. The wind moves through his hair and his armor reflects the stars. My usually playful companion smiles at me, winks and becomes serious as he begins to speak.

Might:

"Do not seek to please man. Seek only to please God. And those who seek to please God as you seek to please God shall be one in heart with you.

You are not God. Do not try to be God. None but God is God.

Focus all of your faith on pleasing Him. Do not bother yourself with trying to please man. Not even the Holy Spirit is able to reach the hearts of those who are filled with selfish ambition. You must not concern yourself with them. It will lead you to depression and discouragement.

These shepherds who hate unity have a horrible judgment waiting for them. They are a frustration to all of Heaven because they would murder love itself to keep their positions of power. Do not be surprised when they reject you, for they reject Him too. Instead, focus on raising a new generation who love unity. Focus on the things that bring you joy.

Take heart, Abdiel, for the One who has overcome the world is a friend who sticks closer than a brother. And He has sent the Comforter to fill you with the revelation of His goodness. Rejoice in His goodness. Rejoice in those He sends to do good works with you and among you.

When you meet those who love unity and those who labor to help the poor, rejoice that angels walk the earth! When you see them, cry out: *'Blessed is he who comes in the Name of the Lord!'*

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Those who love unity and good works are peacemakers. Heaven sings to them with songs of encouragement and gratitude. Their names are spoken out loud in the throne room of God. The witnesses cheer them on enthusiastically.

They are a sweet fragrance to Heaven. They are the hope of Heaven. We are very proud of such people for they are the true sons and daughters of God! They work to serve the Body. They work to serve the Kingdom. Rejoice in them. Rejoice in their sacrifice.

Do you see these who labor to build a vision that is a vision of unity? Do you see their sacrifice? Heaven sees how they labor. Heaven sees them in every nation. They are the greatest among man. To bless them is to bless Heaven.

Do you see those who come to this land to build and serve? They are uniters. They are the apple of God's eye. They are His pride and joy. It is these who make Heaven smile and you should be smiling too, Abdiel.

Turn your face from those who hate unity. Leave them to God. Let the Holy Spirit work on their hearts. You cannot convince someone to work for unity. It is not only their mind that is corrupted but their very hearts. You can only be lovingly firm with them so that their tongue does not have your ear.

Uniters pay a dear price to advance the Kingdom. But rejoice; their eternal reward is far beyond their imagining. It is these who the Son calls good and faithful servants.

I, the Spirit of Might, call them warriors of righteousness. When these leave earth one day, we shall be best friends. We shall walk and laugh together throughout eternity for we are kindred spirits. To see how they serve Jesus with such selfless love makes my heart swell with fondness."

I notice tears streaming down the face of the Spirit of Might.

Might:

"Rejoice, Abdiel! Rejoice! Your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Those who do the will of the Father are the joy of Heaven. Bless them, encourage them, give them extra prayer and attention. For to them, the Kingdom truly is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 303 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD (CONT.); FEAR OF THE LORD EXPLAINED (CONT.); SPIRIT OF FEAR EXPLAINED (CONT.)

14 July 2017.

The Rock of Prayer pulses with power beneath my feet as I stand upon it and declare the lordship of Jesus Christ over and over and over.

To my left, the Spirit of Knowledge declares the verdicts of Heaven. To my right, the Spirit of Wisdom declares the verdicts of love. All around us, the Spirit of Understanding declares the truth of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Every word seeps into the rock beneath my feet. I can actually feel it drink from all of us. It is almost as if it breathes these words into its molecules.

An old black man comes towards us. His hair white as snow, his eyes twinkling with vitality. Each step brings an awareness with it that gets stronger and stronger as he draws near.

I immediately recognize that awareness. An awareness of the entire universe singing, drawing, and reaching. (*Read dreams 299 and 300 to get the full context of this awareness.*)

As he draws nearer, I feel a fountain of indescribable energy erupt within me. I think that if I were awake and in the flesh, the intensity would have killed me. The vitality of life explodes in my spirit man with the intensity of a thousand suns. I am filled with such confidence in the competence of God that I suddenly realize that nothing is impossible. Literally nothing. God is without limit. His power literally has no limit. His sovereignty is absolute.

I have such confidence in the limitless power of God in this moment that I realize how small this vision is. The fountain of energy inside me is inexhaustible.

Fear of the Lord:

“Abdiel! I, the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, am your confidence. I am a river of life. I walk with those who walk with the Spirits of Knowledge, Understanding and Wisdom. I bless them from Zion itself. I bless them with riches, honor and life.

I am the awareness of the limitless power of God. I am the awareness of the ever-expanding universe. I am the awareness of the absolute competence of God. Without Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding, I cannot be fathomed, without them I cannot even be felt.

Those who do not honor the anointing that is placed upon each other are not even remotely aware of who I am. They do not even sense me in their peripheral vision. Fools blot me out completely. Those

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who are bitter and walk in unforgiveness feel nothing when I am standing right beside them. To know me is to know the power of God in its fullness. To know me is to swing wide every gate in Heaven. I bring with me the flood of all who God is. I am the beginning of wisdom. I am the beginning of knowledge.

To know me is to hate evil for I am absolute light and I have no communion whatsoever with darkness. I do not contend against the darkness. It flees from me, for I am the light of God. To know me is to be completely illuminated, inside and out. To know me is to know the unlimited competence, power and love of God! And you, Abdiel, I call friend.

Let all who read what you record take heed:

Only a complete fool would ignore what I am about to say. The wise would place these words upon their wall and make them one with their spirit.

To walk with me is to know the unlimited provision of God. If you desire to walk with me you must be filled with reverence for the carriers of wisdom and knowledge. You must be able to recognize those who are filled with the Spirits of Wisdom and Knowledge and in recognizing them, honor them as if they were kings and presidents.

Today you were in the presence of the mightiest of armor bearers. And the Holy Spirit was upon his lips when he told you to teach those who hear your voice to honor those who walk in the fullness of the Spirits of Wisdom and Knowledge.

Indeed, the apostle Paul has instructed you that such people are worthy of double honor. And the angel of breakthrough has instructed you that they are worthy of triple honor.

Fools contend against the wise. Fools criticize them. But those who honor wisdom shall be filled by it. And those who honor knowledge shall be filled by it. And understanding shall come to them. And when Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding take up residence in their spirits, I shall come to them. And I shall open all of Heaven to them and they shall see that nothing is impossible.

Listen well you who read what this courier records:

The Word became flesh. And through flesh the Word manifest the absolute power of God. Through flesh the price for the entire sin of the world was paid in full. Through flesh did death lose its sting. To ignore those who carry the Spirits of Wisdom and Knowledge in their flesh is to turn your back upon the very keys to the Kingdom.

If you had even one drop of revelation about the power of the fear of the Lord, you would not allow anything to be more important than sitting at the feet of these vessels.

Wisdom is first; it is the most important thing in the entire universe. If it had to cost every drop of blood in your veins to get understanding, you should gladly spend it.

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For Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding lead to me. And I reach out to you like sunlight. I draw you in like gravity. I desire above all that you would know the absolute power of God and walk in it with full confidence.

But if you cannot honor the Spirits of Wisdom and Knowledge in man, whom you can see, you do not stand a chance of honoring God, whom you cannot see.

The great armor bearer spoke to you by the Spirit of God. He was right in his counsel that you should teach people to serve without reserve. For to serve something is to recognize the power of God upon it. And that which you recognize leads to greater recognition.

You are courier because you have served without reserve. You have served many powerful men and you have learned to recognize what is of God and what is not of God. But those who walk in fear of rejection and manipulation will get nothing from God. They will live off the scraps that fall from their master's table. They will take false coverings and be false coverings. They will take false spiritual fathers and be false spiritual fathers. They walk by truths that hold weight in the court of Heaven but do not advance the Kingdom. They will never see the true power of God.

Who gives this spirit of fear? Certainly not I. The spirit of fear is a spirit of Satan. It is the counterfeit to the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord. The spirit of fear places limits upon you and I take them off. There are nothing but limits with the spirit of fear but with me there is no limitation.

To walk with me is to walk in the power of the revelation of endless possibility.

Now I walk with you, Abdiel. And all who see you shall see me.

The emotions that you feel when people speak their doubts and fears; that feeling of betrayal within your breast when people speak of limitation; that is me. I get offended at the spirit of fear. It has no place upon the lips of a believer.”

Me:

“Yes! I feel like these statements of fear are a declaration of the incompetence of God! It affects me so deeply that I feel physically ill. I feel nothing when I am insulted or criticized but when someone speaks of the power of their circumstance as if it was the power of God, I am not sure whether to have compassion or to rebuke them.”

Fear of the Lord:

“Encourage them to pursue the Spirit of Wisdom, Abdiel. No reasoning lifts the spirit of fear. Only the physical presence of the Holy Spirit through impartation of the flesh can do that.

Is your anointing not wisdom and might? Those who struggle with fear and doubt should be worshipping with you every day. And in worshipping with you, through your flesh shall their flesh be anointed with wisdom and might.

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I find it strange how they will have faith in a handkerchief that Paul has touched yet not realize that the power of impartation is most concentrated through physical touch and physical hearing.

You find men and women of wisdom and might all over the world. They are gateways to me, yet people convince themselves that they do not need me.

Close your eyes, Abdiel. Any picture you see is possible. This is the power of the fear of the Lord. God is without limit. He is without beginning and He is without end. He is completely sovereign in power and completely perfect in love.

Nothing is impossible. With God, all things are possible. And every impossible thing can easily be made possible for those who walk in the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord.

Peace upon you, Courier. Joy upon you. Come and speak your biggest, wildest dreams to me. Come and share your vision for the Kingdom in my ear, for we shall easily accomplish it!"

I wake up.

DREAM 304 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); UNITY TO DESTROY POVERTY

15 July 2017.

A child is dying in front of my eyes. I am in the spirit, the child is flesh. I cannot pick her up or lay hands on her. Her ribs are so prominent that it appears as if her skin has never known anything but hunger. Nothing sags. Her belly is distended and her head seems to be swollen in comparison to the rest of her body.

I don't know where I am geographically. We are alone in a field somewhere, as if she has been abandoned here. I think she might be Asian. When her spirit leaves her body, her soul shudders with relief and her spirit comes to stand next to me. I feel her little hand close tightly on mine and I begin to weep. I pick her up and we hug each other tightly while I repent to her over and over.

Me:

"I'm sorry that we failed you. I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

She pulls away slightly from our embrace and places a little hand on my cheek before smiling, kissing me gently and taking Gatherer's hand to walk into the distance.

She looks back at one point compassionately as if to say '*it's ok, it's not your fault*'.

But it is. I am a son of the God of the possible. Nothing is impossible, NOTHING.

Builder appears to my left, the Spirit of Might to my right.

Builder:

"Every strategy that we have given to you so far, every instruction, the vision, the wealth creation program, each relationship; every moment is so that the Kingdom may advance in absolute unity to destroy poverty."

I want to reply but the tears won't stop flowing. My spirit begins to shudder and groan. I begin to travail with such raw emotion that I feel as if my very spirit will be torn apart. Sorrow floods my eternal consciousness. It is not guilt that rips at my heart so, it is impotent frustration. I don't care for the excuses of man and the blatant inaction of the vast majority of those professing to be believers. No excuse will satisfy me. As long as there is unnecessary suffering on this earth, I will be the son of sorrow.

This is not acceptable.

How this travesty still occurs two thousand years after Christ is not just a mystery to me, it is a disappointment filled with a deadly poisonous hatred. The familiar bitterness towards the Body of Christ

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begins to well up in my soul. The tears that flow from my eyes turn to blood and I feel my face contort into a mask of rage.

The pull of Lucifuge begins its tug upon my soul and every fiber of my being desires to submit to it.

The judgment of believers means nothing to me. Their opinions are both flies and dung. They let this happen. I have cried out for help for years but they continue to buy their expensive cars, sip their expensive drinks and revel in their opinionated justification of why they are '*not called to feed the poor*'.

So few believers care for the poor that their unbelievable sacrifice is but a small stone in an endless sea. The rest are caught up in their selfish lives pursuing selfish things, somehow justifying the hell of poverty to themselves. Even some of the people close to me just don't seem to care. They are so caught up in their own desires and rights that I cannot connect with them spiritually. I have to smile and nod my head as they communicate their materialistic disappointments and immature challenges. It is all about them and their exclusive little circles.

Meanwhile, inside of me, a sense of compassionate urgency for the fulfillment of this vision threatens to suffocate me. I crave that connection of universal awareness with someone, anyone. I celebrate it when I see it in people, my heart breaks when I do not.

I can't stop weeping. My feet are completely splattered in the blood of my tears and my lungs fight for air through this horrendous travail. I try to speak through my grief and manage to force a word out between each shuddering breath.

Me:

"Make... someone... else... courier."

Builder and Might say nothing. They simply stand next to me and let the storm run its course.

I long for death, not for eternal life, death; to perish from this eternity altogether. I have no desire to spend eternity with beings who would justify any kind of unjust suffering.

I don't want to hear the shallow opinions of man who use worldly wisdom to justify their cowardice and selfishness. I want poverty gone. I want it completely wiped out. I want this more than I want to eat or breathe.

This grief is unlike anything I have ever felt before. I grieve for the hungry. I grieve for those who will never have what normal children have. I grieve for those who do not understand the pain of need and try to explain away the eternal psychological impact of lack. I grieve for those who speak to justify poverty as something that is ok with God.

I did not want to be courier. I never aspired to this. I wanted out of the Kingdom of God completely. I wanted out of this life. I wanted out of this awareness of how vicious and heartless man is as a species.

My tears dry up. Desolation takes their place. I am exhausted but I can speak.

Might:

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“Speak your mind, Abdiel. We care.”

I am too tired to hide my thoughts anymore. They just flow out of me.

Me:

“Communicating with man exhausts me. Half the time I feel like I have to put on a suit of flesh to pretend that I care about meaningless things with them. I feel like someone else is laughing through my lips while I am just a passenger in a friendly person’s body. I am never unaware of global suffering. Not for one moment, ever. It is all that I think about. My spirit searches the creative realm for solutions at a rate that I cannot explain.

I have no personal ambitions for this life. I have contempt for such things. I feel like I am an alien among a different, selfish species and when I meet other aliens I am so grateful that I want to hug them and never let go.

I don’t understand this species. If they think me arrogant for how I feel, I simply put it down to their way. It’s how they are. They think anyone arrogant who expects them to be what they were originally created to be. I don’t want to talk anymore.”

The Spirit of Might grabs me in a fierce hug and laughs into my neck. I am so caught up in my grief that I try to pull away but his joy is so contagious that I laugh begrudgingly and stop fighting him. He eventually lets me go for a few moments and speaks.

Might:

“Only the arrogant would think you arrogant, Abdiel. (He laughs). All who have God’s heart feel the way that you do; most not as passionately but some even more so than you.

What do you think the Holy Spirit groans about in His intercession? Do you think He groans for your theatrical pleasure? No, He groans for the same things that you do. He groans and weeps often for changed hearts and renewed minds.

This stuff is foolishness to those who are perishing. They would try to counsel you with not taking the weight of the world upon your shoulders. I counsel you differently.

The sons of God are destined to rule galaxies! What is one world among many of you? This should be easy and light. But you (plural) do not know who you are. You (plural) have no clue.

Let me say something controversial, Abdiel. These you call aliens, the ones you want to hug and never let go - people who reject them reject God and all of Heaven.

You cannot separate righteousness from generosity of both flesh and spirit. The only measuring stick for love is sacrifice.

God loved the world so much that He gave the piece of Himself that created everything. He gave all of Himself. He held nothing back. His expression of love is absolute. And then, when His Son returned to Heaven, He sent the part of Himself that hovered over the face of the deep in the beginning. He sent

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the Alpha, the core of His power. He sent His eternal self. For God is spirit and as the Son is the fullness of His expression of love, the Holy Spirit is the fullness of His power. I cannot yet explain the full scale of what this means, Abdiel, it would take millions of years for you to even comprehend the edges of what God has done for you.

But hold onto this:

Love holds nothing back. And that is why so many of you feel like aliens on earth. Because the nature of the sons of Satan is to hold back but the nature of the sons of God is to give it all.

These 21 days are not just about order, they are about sacrifice. They are a separation of wheat from chaff, or – in a language that you might understand (he laughs) - aliens from humans! (He laughs loudly at his own joke).

Those who form a bond with you over these next few months will form the foundation of this movement. They are men and women who are about the Father's business. They take you very seriously, Abdiel. They laugh with you and love you but they see the war inside you.

Have fun building this vision. Have fun rolling out Builder's wealth creation strategy.

Pretend that you are building a mother ship where aliens from all over the world can come and encourage each other before they head out to dwell among the humans again. (He laughs really loudly at his own metaphor).

By the movement around Heaven and the commissioning of angels to very specific tasks, I can tell you that the Father seems to be moving a lot of chess pieces around. It is as if all of Heaven is preparing for some kind of big event; possibly a grand finale. Hold nothing back.

Run with this vision and Builder's strategy as if the lives of billions counted on it. Think like a galaxy ruler. Think like a son of the living God. All of you should be thinking like this. Never be apologetic about your passion to wipe out poverty.

Abdiel, whatever you do for those in need, you do for the Son of God. No, not just for Him - TO Him.

Now wake up and dry your tears. Builder and I shall be with you in your little old caravan for a time.

Let the Holy Spirit comfort you and keep up the act in your earth suit so that you don't overwhelm the humans too much with your passion. He laughs and punches my shoulder.

The Kingdom is all, Abdiel, and this is a kingdom of joy!"

Builder:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Righto. Awaken to another day and stay focused on the Kingdom. Got it. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 305 – UNITY EXPLAINED (CONT.); SPIRIT VS. FLESH EXPLAINED (CONT.); A UNIFIED BODY EXPLAINED

16 July 2017.

I am in the Tent of Prayer with Guardian where we have been worshipping for a while and are now discussing various things.

Me:

“I struggle to understand why unity is so unattractive to most church leaders. They love God, they love their members, and they are good people. Why would they not love the idea of a unified Body?”

Now Uriel appears beside me and begins to speak.

Uriel:

“The question they would ask is ‘*unified under whom?*’

The concept of being lead directly by the Holy Spirit under the Lordship of Jesus Christ is almost unfathomable to most believers. Sadly, many leaders cannot let go of ‘*their*’ flock because they take what belongs to God and make it their own.

For the Kingdom to advance, each citizen must both be in a tribe and of the Kingdom. The call to war in the Kingdom will always outrank the call to serve your tribe. But this subject requires a clear understanding of the different dimensions of spirit and flesh.”

Me:

“I am listening.”

Uriel:

“You are all spirit. Everything that exists in the realm of the flesh also exists in the realm of the spirit. To walk in unity requires complete trust in the Holy Spirit.

Flesh and spirit are two completely different dimensions. They are different places with different objectives. The flesh dimension is a completely selfish dimension. Even the kindest things that are done by those whose minds are governed by the realm of the flesh are done in the hope of selfish gain. But those who walk in the dimension of the Kingdom of Heaven are completely selfless.

These are two dimensions that are so different that those who walk in the flesh can literally not understand why those who walk in the spirit do what they do.

Those in the flesh are confused spiritually, indecisive about the reality of God and highly suspicious of those who walk in the dimension of the spirit. They cannot grasp the immensity of the task that believers must accomplish because their measuring rod is how they are inconvenienced or

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inconvenienced. They are not driven by love. They are driven by a need to be loved. This is why they have a form of godliness but have no power to go with it. If you started giving most of them money, they would all come to build the Kingdom with you. It is thus because these types are hirelings, doing everything for attention, power or selfish gain. Their worlds revolve around their own vision, not the advance of the Kingdom. They call their vision the Kingdom vision but refuse to take hands with anyone else in the Kingdom. They do not realize that unless you are proactively working to unite the Body, you are working to divide it.

Division is the default setting for those who walk in the flesh. For the dimension of the flesh is about the self while the Kingdom of God is about the entire Body.

You cannot judge them, son of sorrow, for you are not in their dimension. You can only work out your own salvation and work to separate yourself from the world.

Do everything in your power to create an atmosphere of inner healing, which is an atmosphere of worship. For it is only through the Spirit of God that freedom will come. Do not be angry at them. Take note of the chains of self-preservation that are clamped about their necks. They walk around in constant vexation, unable to find fullness of joy. For those who walk according to the flesh receive only the rewards of the dimension of the flesh. But those who walk in the spirit receive the rewards of Heaven.

Do not be frustrated with them, son of sorrow. They cannot see what is unseen. Their dimension demands proof, proof and proof again.

In the spirit, you trust and believe without needing to see. But in the flesh, trust is a commodity that is kept close to the heart.

Love always trusts. Those who walk in fear of rejection and humiliation have no love in them, only fear.

Be patient with them. They cannot see what you see. They are blind to the spiritual realm because they refuse to trust what is unseen. They will be critical of you, suspicious of you, and most will hate you.

The servant cannot be greater than the master. If Jesus, the very Son of God, suffered persecution at the hands of those who are ruled by flesh, do not be surprised when you too are persecuted and despised.

Those who love God are willing to bleed the last drop of their blood to see His Kingdom advance. They are willing to suffer the worst emotional anguish imaginable to advance unity among believers so that blessing may be commanded. They are willing to sacrifice all that they have to see the chains fall off those who are in captivity and to see that the poor, the widows and the orphans are taken care of.

Such thinking is absolute foolishness to those who dwell in the dimension of the flesh. The only route out of the dimension of the flesh is to be born of the Spirit. To be born of the Spirit is not merely speaking in tongues. It is a complete death to self.

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Nothing must remain. You must die to the dimension of the flesh completely and you must come alive as a perfect servant of Christ. A servant does the will of his master. He has no other desire but to please his master.

The wise among you work only to hear the words '*well done my good and faithful servant*'. There is no greater reward to the servant-hearted than to hear that their Master is pleased.

Even the words '*servant*' and '*master*' in the context of complete obedience are completely offensive to those who walk in the dimension of the flesh. You cannot argue with them, they are not on Heaven's wavelength.

A man cannot be convinced by argument when his frame of reference is a completely different reality to yours. All you can do is love them and be patient. Deal harshly and swiftly with those who are proactively divisive but be patient with everyone else.

The greatest sign of those who walk in the flesh is murmuring, complaining and criticizing. Instead of coming to serve and help fix what they see is broken with their own hands, they will stand on the side and criticize. You must counsel them to stop this behavior. For every word of judgment seals your own fate. Encourage them to repent immediately so that the Blood of Jesus might cleanse their sin and instruct them to go and sin no more.

Any fool can find fault. And Heaven looks down upon those who murmur and complain with great disappointment.

Those who are of the spirit will see that something needs fixing and they will run to help to fix it. Their attitude will be helpful, not critical.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow. And this is a kingdom of love and unity. Seek first this Kingdom and nothing will hinder the flow of blessing to you!"

Me:

"Wow! The Kingdom is truly all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 306 – UNITY EXPLAINED (CONT.); BREATH OF GOD EXPLAINED; SOUL EXPLAINED

17 July 2017.

Guardian and I are in some of the deepest worship I have experienced so far. We move past the limitations of time and space into a spiritual dimension where the Lordship of Jesus Christ is so absolute that I can feel entire galaxies bowing their knee to Him. I feel eons pass in the blink of an eye while we worship. I don't want to stop. I don't think that I can.

The awareness of the presence of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord is so dominant in this dimension that I can feel the love of all that ever was and all that ever will be pouring into all that is.

My song has joined completely to the song of the stars, the angels and the heavenly courts. Multiple voices issue from my throat as my spirit man expands to meet the challenge of such an immense expression of awe.

The presence of God is the presence of love so pure that it is like breathing in pure oil.

Guardian slows us down to a place of total quiet, and we hover in space as time slows down to the normality of human self-awareness; the melding of my spirit with all that is God and all that is of God gives way to my individuality until we stand in the Tent of Prayer as two separate entities.

Me:

"Well this sucks."

I hear the Spirit of Might burst into laughter behind me as Guardian glares at the two of us with a disapproving air.

Guardian:

"You cannot be one as the heavens are one while the flesh craves individuality, Courier."

Me:

"That is some new age sounding philosophy right there. One with the all and all with the one and stuff like that."

Guardian:

"Let me ask you then, Courier. This flesh of yours is mapped to a genetic blueprint that rearranges the molecules of soil into a temporary experiential biological vehicle. Remember that God scooped up some soil and breathed His Spirit into it to give it life.

If the breath of God, which is the Spirit of God, were to leave the vehicle, where would that breath go?

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Me:

“Back to God?”

Guardian:

“How can that which is an integral part of God truly leave Him? No, His Spirit does not detach itself from Him. He extends it to all that lives, so that all that exists might be full of all that He is.

Nothing can survive in space. Why is that, Courier?”

Me:

“Because the breath of God is not there?”

Guardian:

“Correct. The air and wind on earth are His Spirit sustaining life. Even bacteria, an organism that can enter a dormant state and defy all but the most intense heat, needs proper fuel to live. It can survive on an asteroid in its dormant state and never do anything else until it tastes the air which is the breath of God.

Soil is just soil. You can build a soil shaped man but he will not live until he breathes. Even then, breathing the Spirit of God in and out of your lungs over seventeen thousand times a day, is just an automated function of your biological vessel.

Your soul does not participate in automated biological processes. Your soul is the individual you. It is your emotion, your will and your intellect. It is your distinct personality. It is the true miracle of creation. It is the part of you that chooses to confirm love or contend against it.

To crave unity in purpose is to confirm love.

To allow your soul to feel what God feels for those in need, is to allow His Spirit in you to take the lead. But to place your needs first, is to let your soul take the lead. And, in letting your soul take the lead, it begins to contest against the very Spirit that sustains it.

Now, those who worship in spirit and in truth, which is the absolute truth of the Lordship of Jesus Christ, meld their individuality into the Spirit of God as another voice that harmonizes with all that is. But those who hold onto their right to be selfish individuals separate themselves from that which would sustain them eternally.

For the believer, dust returns to dust and the soul travels with the spirit to join its voice in the eternal song. But for the unbeliever, dust returns to dust and the soul with it.

For only the Spirit of God gives life and without it, you perish.”

Me:

“So the spirit of the man lives forever but his soul can perish?”

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Guardian:

“All that sustains both body and soul is the breath that made them. Without that breath, they both die.

As Jesus returned to Heaven to become one once again with all that is, so does the glorified body of the believer.

You need to concentrate now, Courier. It is important to understand the basics of eternal physics so that you know what is happening when you worship in spirit.

When a believer dies, it is his soil based vehicle that dies. A new body is born, a body that is able to exist in multiple dimensions simultaneously. This body can experience all that the soil based body can experience and much more. You saw this after the resurrection of Jesus. He ate, which proves a physical body, yet passed through walls, which proves a body that is not subject to the physical laws of earth.

This is what you become in the depths of worship.

You are able to pass beyond the limitations of earth's physical laws and enter a dimension of Heaven where the scars of your soul might be healed and a hunger to be one as Heaven is one might be born within you.

The more you worship together, the easier this becomes. The more you resist worship in spirit, the further your heart moves from unity. And when the heart moves away from a desire to be one in love, the soul starts to detach itself from the spirit and it begins to attach itself to the biological vessel. Thus, as the body perishes, the soul perishes with it.

But those who crave communion with God become so filled with His love that they crave communion with their brothers and sisters. They cannot wait to worship together because their souls become more and more attached to their spirits, which are an extension of the Spirit of God. And all that makes God happy, makes them happy. And all that breaks His heart, breaks theirs.

This is why those who worship in spirit and in truth are so moved to help those in need. Their very souls are becoming attached to the Spirit of God. And this is why those who cling to bitterness cannot enter eternity. Their souls cannot attain the harmony required to join that eternal song.

A repentant man can change his entire eternity in an instant; a repentant woman the same.

To cling to the injustices of what happened even a few seconds ago is to tune your song to the song of Lucifer and rebel against the song of Heaven.

Imagine Jesus as a choir master of sorts. He comes to earth to instruct His choir on how to sing in perfect harmony so that they may join the song of Heaven. To insist on singing your own song while the choir does as the Master instructs leads to you being removed from the choir. In this case, the choir sings a song of forgiveness, mercy, love and unity.

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A born again man can hear the choir sing. He can see the Kingdom of God because his spirit has become aware of the choir. But a man who is baptized in water and Spirit joins his voice to that choir and his entire tune changes. He no longer sings the song of the world. He no longer has a harsh tone that is out of sync with Heaven. His song becomes a fragrance to Heaven and his tone of voice brings healing and joy to every ear.

Those who do not control their tone of voice must be especially aware of how dangerous their stubborn lack of discipline is, for there is a place beyond detachment from the Spirit of God. There is a place where a man attaches his song to the song of hell, and that is a plate that no created thing should be eating from.

Work then with all your might to have your voice be a voice of love. With man it might be impossible, but with God all things are possible.

Focus on disciplined time in the spirit so that your heart may be softened and the easy and light burdens of Jesus may become yours.

Warn each other of the danger of hardened, unforgiving hearts. Such things have eternal consequences.

Join your songs to the song of Heaven, which is first a song of love.

Worship is your most powerful weapon. Corporate worship is a weapon of mass destruction. It rattles the very gates of hell! To worship in the spirit is to move past the limitation of the mind where the enemy wages war with arguments against the knowledge of God.

When you come together, focus on joining your song to the song of the Holy Spirit.

The Kingdom is all, Courier. Let your voice be a voice that represents all of Heaven in perfect love!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all and my song is a song of love and joy!"

Just before I wake up I feel the Spirit of Might ruffle my hair.

DREAM 307 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); A CALL TO SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM

18 July 2017.

I am not quite sure in which dimension is the dream anymore. For a long time I have thought these dreams that I share with you a powerful expression of hope for the world through an overactive imagination. Am I really seeing angels? Am I really seeing the Seven Spirits of God? Have I conjured up a fantasy world in the hope of fulfilling an obsession to see mankind stop acting like packs of heartless animals?

I don't know. The dreams are so vivid that I sometimes think that I exist in that realm and am dreaming about this one. This one needs heroes. It needs so much help. It is a dimension where I sometimes cannot tell the difference between humans and demons.

Though I know that broken people tend to break people, I simply cannot fathom what mechanism in the mind of man makes it ok to be nasty to another person. I feel like a complete outsider when I see this nastiness. As if I am behind a glass in a different dimension watching a species of psychologically challenged primates. I am sorry if you think the statement arrogant or judgmental. It is just that I cannot figure out what I am looking at half the time.

What possible payoff could there be for being nasty? What life are they making for themselves? Why would you not want to throw your entire heart into creating a world of love?

It is not contempt that I have for mankind, it is constant shock. At first I was traumatized by it. I lived a life of suicidal depression, trying to figure out if I should live or die. I could not understand this world and its horrible people. But then I started hearing voices and dreaming dreams and I have thrown my life in this dimension into working with them to bring a heavenly desire into fulfillment.

I honestly don't care if anyone thinks I am nuts. Seriously, I am dead anyway. I would have taken my own life in 2015 already. I was so far gone in depression that the only thing that brought me joy was the thought of ceasing to exist.

I used to stand in malls and watch people coldly rush from one place to another, ignoring the very people they are called to love. And I would think: *'How am I here? How am I possibly one of these heartless things? I don't want to be one of these.'*

Dream 307 begins.

Well, first the Spirit of Wisdom started talking to me. She instructed me to call her *'Opportunity'* and I thought I had finally lost it.

One as We are One

I don't consider myself Elijah or Moses or any prophet who heard from God exclusively because I have the same programming that you do. My programming says that nobody among us is better than anyone else. My programming used to tear down figures of authority because I had been taught that we are all equals on every level.

We are shocked when we see people honor a prophet but we are ok with people revolving their lives around successful businessmen and celebrities.

When the dreams started, my life changed. If you have a drop of wisdom in you, it would be changing your life too. I feel like a passenger on this ride most of the time, a spectator watching a very gripping TV series as it unfolds. I dream, record what is written and follow the instructions. After seeing the results of following the instructions I am once again perplexed by people who want nothing to do with them.

You don't like the idea of love? You don't like the constant affirmation of the Lordship of Jesus Christ? You would only need to read one of the Gospels and your heart would knit with what is communicated here each night. Imagination or angels, these dreams communicate a strategy and a hope for a world of loving community.

Are we so far gone that living a life of love as we were originally intended to do is a pipe dream to us? No, there is hope yet. If I came back from the brink of death, you can come back too.

The veil between the dimension of the flesh and the dimension of the spirit softly parts as I fall asleep. I arrive in the awareness of my spirit man to find that I am in a wonderful embrace with the Spirit of Wisdom. I don't quite know why, but I cannot stop weeping. She caresses my back with a perfect motherly touch and something inside me unlocks to allow an expression of bottled up pain.

Me:

"Though I withheld my hand from taking my life, I am still in the same world with those same horrible people. Though I am on assignment to do as instructed, the world is still filled with people who have no reason to hate, yet hate. They have no reason to be nasty, yet they are. What possible thought in a person's mind could make it ok to talk to someone else with harsh tone or hurtful words? I just don't get it. Why does the way other people treat each other affect me so much? Surely their walk is their own? Surely their race is their own? If they wish to create hell around them, what is that to me?"

Wisdom doesn't let go of me. She holds me tightly as she speaks.

Wisdom:

"It is everything to you. It should be everything to all of you. For the greatest measuring stick to see how much wisdom someone has is to see how loving they are. How aware are they of the needs of people around them? How careful are they to communicate lovingly? You can set the pendulum perfectly to see who is foolish and who is wise by how you love one another, Abdiel.

One as We are One

You and many like you are able to see that pendulum swing between the wise and the fool. And when it swings to the fool, pain explodes in every direction. You and those like you are sent to stop the momentum of the pendulum.”

She steps back and slowly releases me from the hug, careful to make sure that I do not feel rejected.

Wisdom:

“You must listen carefully, Abdiel. This is important.

You and all who love you from all around the world are about to experience a flood of provision that will move beyond your expectations.

We have given you a strategy to a completely new way to do business. Those who do not take it seriously will be spectators to a very fast rise in wealth. They will miss an opportunity to be a river and justify their skepticism later when the waterfalls of abundance come down on you and those who love you. Ignore them, the wise would do as you do, following every instruction to the finest detail. Fools hate instruction. Don't take it personally; it is just how fools are.

You were chosen as courier, for many reasons but one of the most important reasons is your ability to make kings. As Samuel was a kingmaker, you are a kingmaker. Where others desire to be kings, you desire to create kings. And that is exactly what you are about to do.

All who recognize your function will rise to power and fame around you. Jesus teaches that whoever receives a prophet because he is a prophet will receive a prophet's reward, and whoever receives a righteous man because he is a righteous man will receive a righteous man's reward.

The reward that you bring is power. And thousands around the world who love you and receive you as a prophet will receive an anointing of power. They will become famous and able to bring change in their communities, cities and nations.

Where most other ministries work to place power in the hands of a single person, you will work to place power in the hands of thousands.

Your invisibility will be their visibility. You are a conduit to the mighty. The purpose of a courier, is not just to take notes like a secretary, it is to be a river of power and resource into the hands of the righteous. The wise will follow your counsel so that this river may flow into their lives.

Do you think that your passionate prayer for your friends around the world goes unheard?

You are filled with so much love for mankind that there is not one word that leaves your lips that does not reach the throne room of Heaven. Where most are obsessed with their own problems, you are completely obsessed with the salvation of mankind. Receive this edification, Abdiel. Don't turn your face from who you are. The wise around you already know these things.

You must continue diligently to work on this economic strategy. And you must continue to flow in the spirit. At the end of these twenty one days on the evening of the twenty first day of this seventh month,

One as We are One

Gatherer, Builder and Order will shift the blueprint. Those who have risen to the call will receive a blessing of power. Those who have turned their faces will be replaced by greater men and women.

Those who labor to make this vision a reality have moved the hand of God. Where both God and courier would have postponed this vision for two generations, a few faithful from all around the world have given of their blood and sweat to stand in the gap for an entire generation.

On the twenty first day you must rise to your truest anointing as kingmaker and begin to train and teach all who I show you.

You must receive no glory, no recognition. Your life must revolve around a spiritual and physical economy that raises and anoints men and women of power.

You will have the resources to fly them in from across the world and anoint them and impart to them upon this land. I will on your right, and Might will be on your left. And all whom you anoint will begin to walk with us in the fullness of the power of their call.

Those who doubt the hand of God upon you are none of your concern. Those who see it will rise to power and influence and they shall shine as powerful lights in the darkness. You have been trained, anointed and carefully raised to be a limitless conduit of wisdom and might. But be very careful to receive no glory, Abdiel.

You are not their spiritual father. You are not their covering. You are not their counselor. You are a courier and a conduit. You exist because they lack the faith to tap into the power of Heaven themselves. You are not a mediator between God and man, only Jesus is the mediator, you are a catalyst, a fire starter. Do not confuse the two, Abdiel.

To all who read what this courier records:

You are in a time like no other. You are entering the seventh day which is the seven thousandth year. All of Heaven works with you to change the way the earth sees love and provision. Do not pass this cup. Drink deeply, for never before in the history of mankind has the harvest been so ripe.

Seek first the Kingdom. Seek it without reserve. Hold nothing back. Be willing to lose your life, your family, and your friends. You have an opportunity to be a hero in the scrolls of Heaven. Rise now and give all of yourself as you so often sing. The time for lip service is long gone. The time for sacrifice has come.

I, Wisdom, am the arm of God unto riches beyond imagining. I am the key to emotional wealth, economic power and perfect health. Rise now and lay down all that holds you back. Let us passionately, forcefully advance this Kingdom!

The Kingdom is all! Seek first the Kingdom, for His is a kingdom of abundance in every way!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

DREAM 308 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); THE HEART OF THE SON; BORN AGAIN EXPLAINED (CONT.)

19 July 2017.

I am on my Rock of Prayer singing a crazy sounding yet heartfelt song of praise. My favorite praise songs are the ones I can't sing publicly because they are tuneless strings of random words thrown together like kids do when they are singing a song that they just made up. You would consider it very unprofessional for a grown human to be singing like this. Ha-ha.

My lyrics in this case are '*Jesus is awesome, awesomeness, awesomeness. Holy Spirit is awesome, yeah awesome. Father is awesome, awesome, yeah yeah...*'

I sing and dance upon the rock with a few combinations of the Australian haka and native American fire dance moves, a great combo to get your body into the flow of the spirit of joy. While I am '*busting a move*' I notice that the Spirit of Might is doing his own ridiculous dance off to the side and to my utter shock the Friendly Man dances next to him.

I suddenly feel awkward and stop my ridiculous dirge to watch them with my mouth agape. The moment I stop singing they both turn to look at me, the Spirit of Might laughing heartily and the Friendly Man smiling brightly.

They walk over to me and the Friendly Man speaks first.

Friendly Man:

"David used to dance and sing like that you know."

Might: (laughs)

"Completely undignified and oblivious to the thoughts and judgment of man, that's why I like you, Courier, you are like a big child!"

Friendly Man:

"I enjoy excellence when you gather together corporately because it unifies the room in worship. But when you are alone I love it when you are yourselves, just being creative and silly like children."

Me:

"Ha-ha, Lord, I call this my '*chains must fall*' dance."

Friendly Man:

"I know. You usually do this particular combination of singing and dancing when you are under a lot of pressure. This kind of concert certainly draws My attention, Courier. But you have not made any requests, you have just been singing and praising. What is it that you need?"

One as We are One

Me:

“I don’t quite know how to express all my requests without sounding like I am grumbling, Lord, but I shall try.

My greatest personal need is a working toilet and shower. We got halfway with that project and then our funds had to be diverted to different things. It affects me more than I realized. Cold showers in winter while the financial weight of a multi-million dollar vision hovers above my spirit and new relationships crash into each other around me as the vision picks up speed. Then I find out ten days before month end that a big sponsor is having a rough month and we need a miracle just to cover our monthly expenses.”

Might:

“And the toilet and shower situation makes you feel like a slave who must carry a heavy load while your own basic needs are ignored?”

Me:

“Wow. I did not realize why it was bugging me so much but yes, that hits the nail on the head.

Each day consists of twelve hours of prayer, problem solving and ministry in every gap that is not prayer, counseling and encouraging people around me almost nonstop, constant (huge) financial pressure – all easy to handle because my faith is in Heaven to make this vision a reality.

Something as small as the need for a working toilet and shower discourages the heck out of me though. Nine months of struggling with something so basic is crazy.

I have tried to laugh through it but winter is quite a different story. Icy drops of water land on me in the mornings from frozen condensation on the roof of the bathroom. Each drop feels like acid on my emotional drive. I feel like Heaven is happy to provide for this vision but my basic needs are completely ignored.

It has no effect on my loyalty or resolution but certainly affects my morale. It sounds so petty and silly when I say it out loud. There are people starving to death all around the world and I am complaining about a shower...”

Friendly Man:

“It is not petty. I never want any of you to feel like your work is more important to Me than you are. Let us hear a report from the responsible angels to find out what is going on.”

Builder and Gatherer appear beside us, heads bowed in reverence to the Friendly Man.

Friendly Man:

“Peace upon you, sons. Let us hear a summary of progress on this vision. Where is the delay?”

Builder:

One as We are One

“With pleasure, my Lord.

The spiritual advance of the vision is on schedule but we have challenges with follow through on instructions for the physical infrastructure. We have been at an impasse for three months. Specific vision needs are not made plain as requested so we are unable to maintain the flow of materials.

There are attacks upstream on sources of provision but we have managed to keep resources flowing in for basics from different sources while the courier works on rolling out the business strategy.

We are pushing him beyond normal physical limits with only two hours of sleep each night but the Spirit of Might is carrying him.”

Might: (grins)

“Light as a feather.”

Gatherer:

“I have appeared to three wealthy believers in a dream instructing them to pay off the land so that legislative authority can be absolute, but all three have rebelled, one even sent word to the courier to get his hopes up and then changed her mind. The enemy has thrown considerable resource to stop the manifestation of this vision.

Only the most loyal and obedient of believers are contributing. Those who would usually easily sow into missions are coming under heavy attack the moment they become aware of this vision.

We continue to seek out those who would sacrifice, but Builder’s business strategy seems like the most powerful way to advance the vision. We will have to subjugate the mountain of finance forcefully so that the enemy has no effect on the river of provision.”

Builder:

“The need to salary rural ministers is critical. Currently there are over a thousand in the united network who are sacrificing the food out of their mouths to help their members who are in need.

I have the courier fully focused on the business strategy so that we can advance on multiple fronts simultaneously.

We need to build two thousand churches with crèches in the next two years to stay on schedule.”

Might:

“So, while you push the courier, how about you push his toilet and shower at the same time?”

Builder:

“Same challenge, sir. The attacks upstream frustrate our efforts to get any special equipment for the courier. We have to completely dominate the financial mountain so that Mammon is on the defensive. Right now he is on the offensive.”

One as We are One

Might:

“Yup, if we were building a church, money and manpower would have been flowing, but a vision that focuses purely on unity and prayer is ground zero.

All who read what the courier records, must take special note:

Many among you will feel the call to duplicate what is being done here. Do not be afraid. Count the cost, prepare your heart and go to war. Watch carefully, learn, and take note of what must be overcome to bring unity.”

Friendly Man:

“Only the most faithful are able to overcome their doubts and sow generously into the advance of the Kingdom. Most of My Body prefers to be led by a man.

Listen well, Courier:

You and all who trust you must advance the strategy that Builder has given to you with all your heart. Close your ears to all who criticize the need for unlimited resource. You are a river. Be a river. If you obey Wisdom and Builder, the unlimited provision of Heaven will flow through you.

I will send the Holy Spirit to speak to more people who might sacrifice greatly as you sacrifice greatly. Many will work beyond human limits as you do to advance unity in the Kingdom.

You must take note of all who contribute so faithfully for they have made their ears deaf to the arguments that set themselves up against the knowledge of God. Pray for them and give thanks for them. Speak their names out loud so that it may be repeated in Heaven. No effort, no prayer, no contribution in resources must occur without you speaking their names out loud.

Surely I tell you this:

All who work among the children, the widows, the orphans and the poor have My heart. And all who do not, do not. I shall return when My Father releases Me to do so and when I return, I will pass over those who are not about My Father's business. Those who work and do not sow to missionaries who work among the poor break My heart.

Ministers who insist on pandering to the rich are false prophets and hirelings.

You are anointed to go to the poor, so go to the poor.

How could you possibly think that you are filled with love if you ignore those who are in need? And how could you possibly think that I abide in you if small children who suffer mean nothing to you? Don't mock Me with your own selfish greed. Don't test My grace. I know your deepest thoughts and My words are clear on what I expect of you.

False teachers ignore My Word at their own peril.

One as We are One

I come for those who love Me, those who keep My commands. It will be as it was with Noah: people eating and drinking and going about their business as if I do not exist, and suddenly, too late for them to change their minds, I shall take up those who call Me their husband. I come for My Bride, those who submit to Me as their authority; those who build My church with love and sacrifice.

To teach things that I never said and to believe things that I never said is no excuse. Those who are offended by My commands are offended by love itself.

If you think that spirituality without compassion impresses Me you have another thing coming. I want you working together as one to advance My kingdom. Only those who selfishly rebel against love would ignore My request.

If I have to use one obedient man in each nation to do My will, I will use one man. But woe to you who know what to do and do not do it! Woe to you who are impressed with the sound of your own voices and ignore Mine. Woe to you who speak against unity. You are a thorn in the side of Heaven.

Read every recorded word in the Gospels. Read My words. Stop listening to the lies of people who would win you over with buttered up theology. They pour honey into your ears to justify their own rebellion. They hate work. They hate sacrifice, so they teach fallacies that justify laziness and rebellion.

If you love Me, you will do as I say. Take my cloak of humility. Take My sandals and go to spread the Gospel of peace in peace.

Listen well:

If you do not go spread the Gospel; if you do not speak it, fund it, encourage it, then you are not walking in My shoes. As I gave everything, you must give everything.

How can you possibly, remotely, even by a long shot, think that you will reap what you have not sown? If you want Heaven, you must sow Heaven. For Heaven is the harvest of the righteous and you cannot separate righteousness from generosity.

I was very clear when I spoke to Nicodemus about the requirements to enter Heaven. Go and read it again so that it may dawn upon you. To be born again is simply to see My Kingdom. Not enter it. You are still flesh and driven by flesh. To enter you must have a renewed spirit so that you are driven by My Spirit. You must be born of the Spirit.

You remember the man upon the cross beside Me? He recognized Me immediately and his entire spirit changed in an instant. If he had been allowed to live, he would have been one of the greatest among My believers.

It is logical is it not? There is nothing complicated about it. Heaven is Heaven because those who are there are filled with love. How would it be Heaven if it was filled with people who rebel against love? Do you think that you somehow change your priorities when you get there?

One as We are One

No, just as Lucifer took love for granted, those who rebel against love on earth would take it for granted in Heaven.

If you have no compassion on earth, you will have none in Heaven. But who needs your compassion in Heaven? Nobody. For there is no suffering in Heaven. Your compassion is required on earth where My sheep are hungry and harried by wolves. And there is no suffering in Heaven because I keep the wolves out.

On earth where strong shepherds are needed to keep the wolves away from My sheep, most of the strongest shepherds become hirelings. They become obsessed with their own fame. This is why We want to keep you under wraps as the courier, so that you don't become a brand as the devil so eagerly desires.

Where a man allows his name to become the brand, My Name is pushed aside. And when My Name is pushed aside, My heart is pushed aside with it. When My Name is pushed aside, the poor, the widows, the orphans and the prisoners are ignored because what glory is there for man in dealing with those who cannot pay him for his time?

Do not be misled by these smooth talkers who quote everyone in the Bible except Me. If you want to know My heart, know My words. If you know My words, you will know love. For I am as My Father is and My Father is love.

Do you feel offense building up in your heart as you read this? It is there because I am not your Lord. For those who love Me will My commands bring fullness of joy.

Take note, Courier:

You must continue to do as Builder instructs, work to dominate the financial kingdom from the faith Kingdom. Invade it, subjugate it, and move with Wisdom and Builder with all your heart.

The Spirit of Might will be with you to strengthen you, and Gatherer will continue to work to move in the hearts of those whom the Holy Spirit shows him."

The Friendly Man turns to Builder.

Friendly Man:

"Let him sleep for seven hours tonight and then three hours each night until the property is paid in full."

Might: (laughs)

"And do something about the man's shower!"

I laugh with him and feel like a total idiot for moaning about something so small in the light of this massive vision.

I wake up seven hours later.

DREAM 309 – FAITH FOR MIRACLES EXPLAINED

20 July 2017.

I stand upon the Bridge of Wisdom and Might praying through my (now extensive) list of people, trusting God for a miraculous flow of anointing to seep into the steel and cement under my feet.

I pray with fervor and urgency, hoping beyond hope that my faith would increase to let this land be a place of miracles without needing the touch of man. My prayer is so fervent that I am screaming, beseeching, crying out for the power of the anointing to override physics. I want this place to be a place of heavenly power. The Spirit of Might stands upon the bridge with me and knows my thoughts.

Might:

“I saw something change in your spirit yesterday when that deaf and dumb young lady was here. You have a desire to see a miracle.”

Me:

“Hope deferred makes the heart sick. I don’t want this to be a place of false hope. I want this to be a place of miraculous power. How do we create an environment of total miraculous healing?”

Might:

“That kind of proactive miracle requires a particular faith state. You have to cultivate an atmosphere of absolute faith. You must create it within yourself and within those who need the miracle.

Remember that Jesus was unable to do mighty works where He was taken for granted? But where they had faith in Him, He was able to perform many miracles.”

Me:

“How do I do that practically? How do I increase my own faith and the faith of all who come here?”

Might:

“You tell the stories of Jesus’ miracles. You increase faith in people by letting them hear testimony after testimony until the concept of a miracle is normal to them. You manage their expectations of where faith is situated and where it comes from.

If you desire to be famous and special, concentrate their focus on yourself so that their faith is in you. But if you desire this land itself to be filled with the miraculous power of Heaven, teach them to walk upon it with unblemished expectation.

As people get healed record their testimonies, film their testimonies, and let each miracle be fuel added to the fire of the faith of all who come here. Make it known to those who come that this land is prayed over for many hours each day. Create within them a sense of reverential excitement.

One as We are One

Miracles can occur anywhere through anyone, believer or unbeliever, for faith is like gravity - a physical universal power that serves both the righteous and the unrighteous. This is why the conjurers could also turn their rods into snakes as Moses' staff did. They saw him do it and in seeing, they had the faith to do it too. It has nothing to do with holiness or piety but everything to do with belief and expectation.

The healthiest form of faith is the faith of Heaven. And this faith comes by the hearing of the Word and then the doing of the Word.

As the daughter of fire taught last night, you must work to increase the '*faith bank*' within people and within yourself.

You are saved by faith and grace. Miracles occur in that same power. They require absolute faith that God exists and is able and willing to heal you.

Do thus what you can in this area above the Bridge of Wisdom and Might that you call Order. This area must be where people get their faith in order. Fill it with scriptures on faith, and concentrate on what Jesus says about faith. Then, as verified miracles occur, document them and put them up plainly for all to see with the testimonies of those who have been healed.

Do everything that you can to increase faith in people so that when they cross this bridge, their expectation is focused and positive. And, if they are not healed in that instant, tell them to come again and again until their faith increases sufficiently. It is all a matter of faith, Abdiel.

Pray that your own faith would increase and teach others to do the same. As you have faith for provision, so can you have faith for miracles.

Peace upon you, Abdiel!

Seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness.

Try to avoid becoming perceived as the only man who can provide miracles. Teach faith and concentrate their expectation upon this land until they realize that they can do miracles everywhere. But first help them to understand how faith works.

God is with you, seek first His Kingdom!"

Me:

"His Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 310 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD; THE REFINER'S FIRE EXPLAINED

21 July 2017.

I now understand why I only get to meet the Seven Spirits of God who are before the throne of God after 309 recorded dreams.

Telling you that I see angels in my dreams is one thing, the first of the six Spirits is another thing, but to tell you that a baby Christmas tree (we dubbed a real tree on the land '*Christmas tree*' as it looks like one) on the outdoor stage was on fire without burning...

Sometimes I fall asleep, enter these visions or dreams and wonder if I had too much sugar that night. Last night was one of those nights. I dreamed that it was the next morning and hopped out of bed to go to the prayer rock as usual. Suddenly I notice that the little Christmas tree is on fire.

All aspirations of prayer to the wind, I sprint into the tent to grab the fire extinguisher and rush back outside. Only to notice that the tree is not burning. Heat comes off the fire in waves but the tree just chills there doing its '*tree*' thing.

And then the fire speaks and things suddenly get very serious.

Spirit of the Lord:

"Abdiel, come closer. Draw near to me so that this refinement is of your own choice."

Each step closer is like stepping towards a furnace. I take the first step and feel the unbearable heat stab at my skin. I take another step and I smell my hair burning off my body. I take another step and scream as my skin is flayed from me. Still screaming in the worst pain I have ever experienced, I take another step forward. The heat cooks me, flesh falling from my bones in chunks.

I don't feel the pain anymore, my nerve endings are burned off. I only feel a strange coldness where they were as my mortal body falls and disappears around my bones. I am stripped to a bright skeleton. The memory of the pain I have just experienced lingers for a while and then I feel nothing.

Now new nerves begin to grow and new flesh grows around my bones. Muscle, sinews, veins and arteries spread over my bones and I feel a brand new heart and a new brain being formed. This new heart does not fight my spirit like the old one used to. This new mind is free of the cluttered priorities of insecure materialism. The new blood in my veins feels new, refined, smoother in operation. I am a completely new being, physically and spiritually. My new mouth and tongue speak only truth and love. My new body will not let me speak in fear. It simply is not made for anything but a display of heavenly love and power.

I stand and marvel at this new wonder and wait for the fire to speak again.

One as We are One

Spirit of the Lord:

“Those who surrender themselves to the refining fire shall truly become rivers of Heaven. Love shall flow through them unhindered and the arrows of the enemy shall no longer pierce their skin. They are new creations; reformed in the image of Christ; hungry only to do the will of the Father.

Now you must take note, Abdiel, for this shall answer the question that billions ask.

I, the Spirit of the Lord, am the one who not only knows what is upon your scroll but wrote it with the Father. And you, being eternal beings who have forgotten who you are, perish for lack of knowing who you are and what you are here to do.

It is I who speaks to you to remind you of your assignment. It is I who burns the impurities from you and baptizes you with fire when you have repented for the forgiveness of sins and have been baptized as Jesus Himself was baptized.

But most of you, forgetting that you are the salt of this world, the light of this earth and a lighthouse on a hill, hate the refining fires that I bring. If you were to know that the refining lasts for a night and joy comes in the morning, you would not resist the refinement so.

You cling to the cares of this world with such passionate desperation that you are half in the fire and half out of the fire. And that which should take a few moments ends up taking years.

Do you not know that God opposes the proud? Do you not know that the haughty will be brought low and humbled?

We work to create the eternal you. We work to refine you here on earth so that you may be peacemakers who show the fruit of the Spirit. But to the carnal minded, this life is all there is. They work to sear their conscience so that they may wallow in sin with wild abandon like pigs in mud. The Gospel is utter foolishness to them and they have no use for such pearls in their pig pens.

You, however, should know better. You are eternal beings as we are eternal beings and you must prioritize eternal objectives over the worthless objectives of this world.

What physical thing do you think you can take with you into eternity? When you leave this place, you take only that which I refine - your soul and spirit. Come then, surrender your heart so that I may reform you and renew your mind. Come so that you may become the heavenly version of you on earth.

Let me strip away every blemish so that you are free from guilt and shame. Let me burn away the spirit of fear so that love, power and a sound mind can take its place.

To walk in the perfection of your assignment, you must have a new mind; a refined mind. Behold, the old is gone and the new has come. But the old must be burned away in the fires of obedience. And those who worship me often will have an accelerated outpouring of fire to burn away the chaff that hinders them so.

Do you wish to be perfect as your Father is perfect? Then allow me to burn way every imperfection.

One as We are One

Look up, Abdiel!"

I look to the sky and I see the entire sky ablaze with liquid fire.

Spirit of the Lord:

"Do not fear those who can hurt your body, reject you, humiliate you and criticize you. Fear me. It is a healthy fear. For I bring the fire that refines a man so that he is all that his destiny requires of him.

Abdiel, you must teach them that they are eternal, that all that they think important in this life is worthless. Teach them to think with eternal motives.

The gatherer angels are my angels. They take my fire and burn up the chaff. The sons and daughters of God draw nearer to me in times of trouble, they come closer into the flame. They cry out '*create in me a clean heart, and renew my spirit within me*'. They do this because eternity is their priority.

It is far wiser to pursue the things of the spirit than the things of the flesh. In doing so, all that is flesh will submit to the spirit and thus serve to advance the Kingdom. For the flesh must do as the spirit instructs. The spirit must not submit to the flesh. The keys to the floodgates of Heaven are in the spirit, you cannot open them from the realm of the flesh.

Thus you must eagerly desire and pursue spiritual gifts and hunger to spend more time with me so that you are completely focused on your blueprint, your original assignment, and your destiny!

Do not be discouraged or frustrated when you face trials, they serve to create the eternal you. Rejoice in what you face, let the Spirit of Might carry you through every test. Let the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding speed up the process and let the Spirit of Counsel keep you calm.

Not every test is from God but the wise man lets every test work for God. Hunger to become more Christ-like every day. Forget the former. Look at the new thing that is being done in you. Become a new creation; a creation that effortlessly displays the fruit of the Spirit.

For a tree is known by its fruit and if you do not display the fruit of the Spirit then you cannot properly say that you are filled with the Spirit.

I am the refiner's fire, I serve to continuously cleanse impurities. Embrace me, learn from me, and rejoice in your fire! I am the seven lamp stands. I am the fire that refines you for each of the Seven Spirits of God. I am the crucible that creates the heavenly version of you.

Make the Kingdom your everything and that which has lasted months and years shall pass in a single night. Do not kick against me. To kick against the goads makes it worse for the ox. Your stubbornness is nothing but fuel to my fire. I refine you for your sake and for Heaven's sake.

Do not be so small minded as to think that this life is all there is. Neither must you be so ignorant as to think that Heaven is a place for those who embrace bitterness.

If you do not forgive, you will not be forgiven. Open your ears. Open your ears. Open your ears. Forgiveness is the refining fire that tests your ability to love.

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Do you hear me, Abdiel? To walk in criticism and judgment is to keep your hand in the fire. For I work to refine you, and to create the eternal you. Rebel against this revelation at your own peril. For the stubborn fool, the refining fire becomes the eternal fire. You are already in the fire. Let it do its work.

Heaven has no use for your selfishness, short temper, bitter grudges, critical assessment and refusal to forgive those who sin against you. I will test you over and over again until those things are burned out of you.

Your assignment has no use for timidity, fear of humiliation, fear of rejection and concern for public opinion. I will refine you until you are concerned only with the approval of God.

Your anger at me does nothing but make me turn up the heat. You cannot manipulate me or bribe me. You cannot negotiate with me. If you want the refining to stop, draw near to me so that I may remove every impurity!

The Kingdom is all, Abdiel, and this is an eternal kingdom. The humble pass their tests. The humble receive grace. The humble are lifted up! Heaven promotes the humble. Mammon promotes the proud - God opposes them; we want nothing to do with them.

All of Heaven desires that you live a life of abundance, and that you are a river of prosperity. But if you do not show the fruit of the Spirit and advance the Kingdom of God with all that has been given to you, I will bring my fire and burn down all that threatens to take your soul. I will strip my beloved children naked, to the bone if I must, so that they may have eternal life. I will burn away all your riches if I need to. For your eternal self is all I care about.

You will never be tested beyond your capacity; none of this should be hard for you. If it is hard for you, it is because you resist the calling. Our yoke is easy, our burden is light. Submit to God, then you only need to resist the devil and he will flee.

The Kingdom is all Abdiel, and I am its refining fire!"

Me:

"And I shall draw near to you so that my impurities are burned away. I hunger and thirst to be a righteous man. Yes I am declared righteous but I hunger to display the fruit of righteousness. For I am a wicked man, filled with the lusts of the flesh and the stubborn bitterness of an ignorant fool.

Create in me a clean heart, oh God! And renew a right spirit within me! Let Your Kingdom truly be all to me. Let my eyes be closed to the glory of man. Let my ears be closed to criticism and complaining. Let my lips be lips of faith. Let my mind be filled with the thoughts of the Seven Spirits who dwell before the throne of God! Refine me, oh God! Change me, burn away the chaff, and create the eternal me who is as a sweet fragrance in Your nostrils.

There is nothing I desire more, oh Lord, than to hear the words spoken from Your lips: '*Well done my good and faithful servant.*'

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Your Kingdom is all. Your Kingdom is all. Your Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 311 – RANK EXPLAINED; ORDER EXPLAINED; SPIRITUAL FATHER EXPLAINED

22 July 2017.

The angel called Order stands on top of the first section of the wall that I saw in the very first dream.

Order:

“You are an interesting one. Upon the completion of this wall and the artwork upon it, I returned as promised and overheard you saying that you were not too excited about my arrival.”

Me:

“This is true.”

Order:

“Do you not desire release, favor, prosperity and power?”

Me:

“Of course I do. The only problem is that I am not too fond of a gazillion more detailed instructions among the other gazillion that I am trying to accomplish. My wife, the builder, the faithful men, son and daughter of order, the centurion, the broken man... these absolutely love you! Probably daughter of legacy too.

Me, my life is so full right now that I couldn't fit a flat piece of paper into it.

Order:

“This is not true. In the few short hours between the completion of the first part of the wall and now, you have wasted 47 minutes on activities that do not advance the Kingdom. Placeholders that bring you neither joy nor fulfillment. This time could easily be put to better use.”

Me:

“Here we go.”

I hear the Spirit of Might laugh from somewhere at the bottom of the land.

Order:

“Your humor is not lost on me, son of sorrow. You are faithful as your brothers and sisters are faithful.

Are you listening, Courier?”

Me:

“With all my heart!”

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Order:

“This first assignment was a matter of spiritual legality. The next assignment will be a matter of physical legality. Those in satellite relationships with you are able to partake in this assignment so that release, favor, prosperity and power are brought to them as it is brought to you.

Listen, Courier:

Nothing is more important than owning this land outright. Not your house, not the children’s church, not the toilets and showers, nothing. We need you to have full legislative authority over this land so that overflow may occur. Though these other things may come as blessings, you as the courier and every intercessor and prophet who is yoked to you across the world must focus your faith upon the complete ownership of this land. You are at war, Courier, and because you are at war, we are at war. Builder has given you a strategy; throw your heart into it. Continue to make the vision plain and pray that those with whom the Holy Spirit has spoken would be obedient.

Now ask me any question, Courier, and I shall answer it.”

Me:

“How does rank work in the heavenlies and on earth. How does it work in families and in the Kingdom among churches? How should my marriage be ordered when I am so fully committed to the advance of the Kingdom? Give us clarity on heavenly households!”

Order:

“Order brings forth release, favor, prosperity and power. If you lack order, none of these things can flow into your life. Order can be defined as the correct flow of authority and the diligent administration of good organization.

He who knows his rank is secure in his level of authority. But he who is not sure of his rank will operate either below or above his assigned station.

Listen well, Courier, so that you do not get confused:

The Son in Heaven was of different rank to the Son on earth. Indeed, when He came to earth his rank as the Son was just below that of the angelic host. But in submission to the Father, the Son’s authority was the Father’s. On earth, the Son refused to command angels so that he was completely man.

He made Himself a lower rank than the angels, and though He could command us at any time in His authority as the Son of God, He moved only in the authority of the Father. He did this to show that man could overcome the enemy as man under God. Man has no authority but that given to him for the fulfillment of an instruction.

Indeed, man has no authority over anything that is in Heaven. Man cannot command angels. Angels respond to commands from the Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit and those who are one with the Word in Heaven.

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Should an angel receive a command from a man on earth, that angel would cause a catastrophic chain reaction along the master blueprints of Heaven's plan. This is why Gabriel was given the authority to make the father of John, the Baptist, mute until he was willing to submit to the instruction from Heaven.

Angels are messengers and executors of the will of God in both Heaven and earth. They react only to the will of God.

If man was able to command angels, there would be total chaos. You have seen this in households where the Spirit-filled wife does not submit to the Spirit-filled husband. Their lives are in complete turmoil, and release, favor, prosperity and power cannot take root because of it.

No house can have two masters. Leadership with permission from a spouse is not leadership. It is a demonic corruption of order and a seed of rebellion that will continue for generations. A Spirit-filled husband should hear clearly from God so that he may lead his family decisively and confidently. If he is double minded, taking instructions from his wife or children, or worse, any other family, his household and his blueprint will fall apart.

Spirit-filled husbands who do not love their wives as Christ loves the church are not sons of God, they are in rebellion against Him and they curse their family with hell on earth. The same with Spirit-filled wives who do not submit to their husbands. They rebel against God because they call God incompetent in His ordering of things. They should be praying for the Holy Spirit to take hold of their husbands and they should handle their husbands as Esther handled the king.

A manipulative wife is hell on earth and an unloving husband is worse. Both endanger their very souls and are held accountable for the hell they sow into the lives of their children.

The same with children who command their parents.

Those households completely block release, favor, prosperity and power because they are out of order. To dishonor your parents and speak without respect, especially in times of disagreement, is to bring upon yourself a terrible curse. Your very soul is in danger. For if you cannot honor the authorities that you can see, how will you honor the authorities that you cannot see?

When you leave the home to establish your own household, you are no longer under the total authority of your parents but you are still to honor them.

The same with animals who do not obey their masters: they create chaos and are an extreme danger to children. An animal that is not taught to be the least in the human pack will work to establish dominance over any part of the pack, especially the children and wife.

In the church, Christ is the head. This is an important lesson to learn, Courier. You must take very special note. Though Christ was made a little lower than the angels, angels are ministering spirits who are sent to serve mankind.

In short, Courier, I outrank you but under the command of God I am to serve you. My joy is in the security of God's perfect plan so I am able to obey that order with fullness of joy. I am secure in His

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competence and His leadership so no order is ever worth questioning. Every order from God is a desire to advance His Kingdom. So you may not command me to do anything, but you can be secure in the fact that though I outrank you, the one who outranks me has command me to serve you.

Do you see the parallel in marriage? Though the husband outranks the wife, he is commanded to love her. It is completely different in a marriage of the world. No order is required because they exist in a realm of the weakening of men. The lines are blurred between male and female. There is no revelation of love. Husbands submit to their wives and call it a partnership. But it is not a partnership. For the priorities of a woman are the household and the priorities of the husband must be the nation.

A wife who encourages her husband to rule from the city gate is a very rare thing. She is a jewel among the coal. She sees the big picture. But woman were naturally created to take care of the land that she has been given. Her household and all under her care become hers, jealously guarded under painful threat of rejection.

A woman who is filled with the Spirit can see a much bigger picture and bring many thousands into her fold. She sets an atmosphere of reverential respect for the Father and clears the path for her husband to go to war for the sake of the Kingdom. But a woman who does not listen to the Spirit closes her heart against the salvation of the nations. Even then, she is not held accountable, for her place is to raise kings and make her land fruitful.

Indeed, a woman who knows her authority in the spirit will be such a blessing to her husband that he will reward her with land beneath her feet and property that flows beyond the horizon. Many such women are promoted to authority over hundreds, thousands, even millions of men and women. But still must they maintain order in their households and submit to their husbands so that their children may grow up secure in their gender and understanding of what servanthood looks like.

Surely I tell you this, Courier:

A husband who does not love a wife like this is a greater fool than Satan himself. All of Heaven considers such a man and shakes their head at his folly.

Order in the home is extremely important! Wives who rebel against their husbands, and husbands who rebel against God in how they should love their wives, wreak havoc upon their legacy! Children rebel against their fathers and mothers, and grow up corrupted because of it.

You may still the child with rebuke and threat of violence but the child watches you dishonor one another and hates you for it. Don't bother repenting to them. They consider you a liar and do not trust anything you say. Change your behavior. Restore order in your household and your children may yet flourish!

It is the same in churches.

Though God may set His structure of the fivefold function and eldership, none of them may command those in their care. They must convey the Word and let the Word do the commanding. You can set any

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structure you like to maintain order but if the best of administrative command chains does not serve the Body, it is a corrupted abomination that creates broken, insecure believers.

Jesus came to serve. Not to command. You are to serve one another, not to command one another.

You may treat those under your care as you would your own sons and daughters. And you may even call them your sons and daughters as Paul called Timothy his son. But you must call no man Father, nor must you look up to any man as your father, spiritual or not. There is only one father and He is THE Father.

Are you listening, Courier?"

Me:

"With all my heart!"

Order:

"When you call a man your spiritual father, you place your life in his hands. For he has become your adopted father and you are now under his control. You should be serving him as a son of God serves all authority. You should be honoring those who lead you and teach you with double honor. And in doing this, you shall soon surpass them. For they grow old and tired while your energy and zeal increases. In their old age you should be able to love them, for they become as brothers to you, not lording imaginary control over your every decision, or treating you like a child when you have not been as such for a very long time.

Why then would you place yourself under such human limitation when you could be a direct son of God? Beware of this demonic culture of control. It has crept into the Body in the guise of a sheep and has savaged millions of young believers.

Listen very carefully, Courier, lean closer and incline your ear:

If you enjoy being called the father of many, you will be under the same spiritual judgment clauses as natural fathers of young children. If you did not provide for these adopted children of yours, feed them, raise them, pay for their needs, give them seats at your table, give them your name, give them access to the food in your cupboards and the maternal love of your wife, you are a liar and a hireling dressed as a shepherd.

Who are you to take the place of the Father? You are like your master, the devil, who seeks to have the heavenly sons of God call him their father. Repent now and turn from this wicked practice. You may call them sons and treat them as sons but you are not their father. Would you forgive them immediately for betraying your trust? Would you place a ring upon their finger when they return with the stench of the world fresh upon them? Would you take your own cloak and honor them before the rest of your household when they return from the cold, broken and humiliated? Would you prepare the fatted calf for them? No, most of you call them your enemies, spread the word that they are unclean and not to be

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touched and hold a grudge against them for the rest of your life. You do not realize that your soul is forfeited. You are prideful and break the heart of Heaven.

First the basics, pray that the Holy Spirit would make this plain to you, Courier:

To all who read what the courier records, look at these ranks and know that every rank of Heaven and every heavenly rank on earth is there to SERVE!

- 1 The glorified Son, after the crucifixion.
- 2 The Father.
- 3 The Holy Spirit.
- 4 The Son on earth under the command of the Father.
- 5 The Seven Spirits of God.
- 6 The witnesses in Heaven.
- 7 The angelic host in Heaven.
- 8 The devil on earth.
- 9 The angelic host on earth.
- 10 The Son on earth before His glorification.
- 11 The words of the Son for man on earth.
- 12 Legally elected rulers on earth.
- 13 Those called sons of God, both male and female (peacemakers and led by the Spirit).
- 14 Sons of God in marriage.
- 15 Wives of the sons of God in marriage.
- 16 Children of the sons of God under the authority of the sons of God.
- 17 Principalities on earth.
- 18 Demons on earth.
- 19 Man and woman outside of the Kingdom of God and Lordship of Jesus Christ.
- 20 Demons under the authority of Christ-in-man.
- 21 Animals, plants, and insects.

Submit to one another in function. You are brothers and sisters first.

Again I say to you:

You are brothers and sisters with one Father before you are anything else. Treat one another as brothers and sisters. Love one another as brothers and sisters. Serve one another as brothers and sisters.

Do not try to control or command one another. Rather make the vision plain and follow your utmost passion in bringing it to fruition. Be the part of the Body that you were called to be. Seek heavenly order above all things.

To all who are in relationship with the courier: Have you seen how Heaven leads through him without him giving a single command?

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Why is this, Courier?"

Me:

"I have no trust in the stability of man. But I have full trust in the stability of the Holy Spirit. I trust that those who are truly sons and daughters of God will hear for themselves and do what needs to be done. For if I give a command, I assume that God does not know how to lead, or that He does not know how to communicate with His children. Man does what man will do, those who love God will serve, those who do not will not. Thus my expectation is fully on the Holy Spirit. My hope rests firmly in Him. If the sheep hear His voice, mine is just in the way."

Order:

"We shall speak again when the land is paid off, Courier. Continue in your obedience. The floodgates of release, favor, prosperity and power are open. Continue in your obedience and you shall pay this land off faster than you think."

Me:

"I am more excited about this promised overflow into the other visions around us than I am about provision for this one!"

Order:

"Everything must be done sequentially so that the flow continues for generations. First focus on this portal and then you shall see things that you never imagined possible. A house in order is a fountain of blessing!

Seek first the Kingdom, for this is a kingdom of order, structure and security of eternal reward!"

Me:

"Amen! The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 312 – INTERPRETATION OF THE VISION

23 July 2017.

I am in the Tent of Prayer with Guardian. We worship together for a long time declaring the Lordship of Jesus Christ over and over. During that time, a man in white linen comes in and worships with us for a while.

He then takes my hand and we walk outside. I follow him because I know that this is the archangel Gabriel. I have seen him before in other dreams and recognize him immediately.

Gabriel:

“Let us grow to our true stature, Courier.”

We grow in perfect proportion until we are both three kilometers tall. I look at the earth below us and everything looks so small.

Gabriel:

“This is our stature, and those who cling to the chains of ignorance are as ants far below. They never rise beyond the limitations of their pride. They persecute the humble and have contempt for the truth. They spit upon the hands that would free them from their chains.

I am here because you will need to stay focused in these next few weeks. Betrayal is coming from those who hate the truth in you and the truth that flows through you. They will work to discredit you and slander this work behind the scenes. There is nothing you can do for them, Courier. They have counted the cost, weighed their souls upon the eternal scales and have made a decision to hate you. It is these same spirits that crucified Christ and many since Christ.

But you will not be harmed. I have come so that you would maintain your energy and stay motivated. You and all who are focused with you on the advance of the Kingdom will experience release and favor as never before. Do not allow persecution to govern your thoughts or your lips. I would strike their ability to speak as I did with Zechariah but such things I do only on command from Heaven.

Listen now, Courier:

It was the 25 December that I went to Mary and that same day she conceived. And the Word was born into this realm nine months later in September the following year. He was born to this earth 2013 years ago.

Yet man calls this year 2017, but it is 2013. Man celebrates the birth of Christ in December, but it was in September. This does not bug you because the truth is far too much work to apply. Grace covers this laziness, but laziness it is.

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Man names his days by the names of pagan gods and his months by the same. Monday through Sunday is all named for pagan gods. January through December also named after Roman gods. This is unimportant to you because hearing the truth is exhausting when the chains have become comfortable. Grace covers this laziness, but laziness it is.

Sunday is the day of the sun god and the day most believers choose to gather. You should be meeting together corporately and from house to house every day, but the spirits attached to each day wage war to keep you focused on God for an hour or two each week and no more.

The impact on you is so shallow that your understanding of Christianity and your purpose on earth does not even scratch the surface of inner revelation. If you desire to see the power that the early church saw, you need to be meeting together for at least 17 hours each week. That should be your minimum as it is just above a tithe of your time.

This is not even law, it should be common sense. If you were led by the Spirit, you would hunger to be in corporate worship all day. This is unimportant to you because hearing the truth is exhausting when the chains have become comfortable. Grace covers this laziness, but laziness it is.

Do you wish to hear the truth? Not really. The vast majority of you are like Zechariah, the father of John. You know the Word but you do not believe it. Thus you have no freedom.

I come to you as I came to Daniel, Courier. I come to interpret all that you are seeing. And the interpretation is thus:

None but the Father knows the time of the return of the Son. But the Son eagerly desires that His Body be found working to advance the Kingdom every day.

These 17 years that you have made covenant to pray daily upon this land hurtle towards the time when it will have been 2000 years since the ascension of Christ. We do not know when the Father will announce the time, but we know that the thirtieth year of this century will mark the beginning of the seventh day. Billions have yet to hear the Gospel, and should the Father name the moment, there will be no warning.

Mary was with child in an instant, as was Elizabeth, mother of John. Mary received the seed of the Father and Elizabeth supernaturally the seed of Zechariah. I had no forewarning, Courier. I was in the throne room with the Father in one instant and at the side of Elizabeth in the next.

The signs have been plain for all to see for hundreds of years yet believers lack the urgency required to bring the entire world to the knowledge of the love of God through His Son, Jesus Christ.

Churches ignore the widows, the orphans and the poor. This must change, Courier. And as John was called to be a voice crying out in the wilderness, the same baptism has come upon you. The flesh has been melted from your spirit, Courier. You have had an encounter with the consuming fire and you have honed many gifts in the furnace.

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Now shall you subjugate the media and arts & entertainment mountains and turn them in voice pieces to warn all who have ears and eyes that the end is near. Most will ignore you, more will hate you. But the harvest is plentiful and the workers have become prideful, slow, lazy and ignorant.

Do not request unity in the Body, Courier, command it. Be unapologetic in your indictment of the church. They must repent and unite in prayer, good works and ministry to the children. Do not feel rejected when they persecute you. For it is not you they hate, it is God. They persecute any who call for unity.

In sixteen years' time, the seventh day will begin and we do not know if the Father will show more grace or if He will have the horns blown.

Work as if the seventh day is the end of the time of grace for the Gentiles, Courier. If you are wrong, you would have been the catalyst for a great revival. If you are right, you will have saved billions of lives."

Me:

"I don't think Christ will return in this century. There are yet too few believers. Of seven billion people, two billion confess with their lips that Christ is Lord. Maybe 1% bow their knee to Him and actually serve Him beyond their lips. I have no idea how many are covered by grace and certainly will not attempt to pass judgment. But 2 billion out of 7 billion is a terrible number."

Gabriel:

"Those who profess to be Christian now approach the three-billion-mark, Courier. But you are right, the number is dismal. You must use every talent that you have to inspire a complete surrender to the Lordship of Jesus Christ. Remember that almost three billion people can be mobilized if you create a unified movement."

Me:

"That kind of emotionally impacting social engineering will take hundreds of billions of dollars. We would have to create the impression that it is already a global trend before it can become one. We would have to harness the popularity of the most famous people on earth and in each culture and mobilize millions of on-the-ground churches. To do this in sixteen years will take an absolute sacrifice of self for millions of believers. Tens of thousands, maybe hundreds of thousands will die in persecution. To create that level of fearless loyalty to the Gospel will take a physical outpouring of the Holy Spirit like this world has never seen."

Gabriel:

"Now you know your purpose, Abdiel, start the fire."

Me:

"I need resources."

Gabriel:

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“The heavens have been opened. You will have all that you need. We will work to help you draw the strategies from the spiritual realm but you already know what to do. It is simply a matter of doing it. Don't waste your time arguing with people. Those who love God will do as His Son has commanded. Knowing the desires of the Son they continue to ignore Him. Don't be surprised when they ignore you too. The servant is not greater than his master.

Heaven is with you, Courier. Close your ears to criticism and input from unbelievers. Rejoice that you are not the only uniter, we have spoken to thousands of the faithful and they now begin to mobilize for what might be the last years of the rule of Satan on earth. Call forth the mighty men. The end is near. The time has come for the spiritual sons of war. Now come the sons of sorrow, who have been refined by fire to become the sons of obedience.

The Kingdom is all and this same Kingdom of Heaven is at hand!”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

DREAM 313 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); DIVISION EXPLAINED (CONT.)

24 July 2017.

The Spirit of Might and I stand together with huge grins on our faces staring at my humble yet wonderful shower.

Might:

“So you finally got hot water eh?”

Me:

“My first long, hot, fully adjustable temperature shower in ten months. Never before in the history of mankind has a man loved a shower this much. May the blessings of Heaven rain down on anyone who had even the smallest part in making this glorious feat happen!”

Might:

“Indeed. May they reap the emotion that they have sown!”

We stand there grinning for a while longer and then the scenery changes as Might takes me to a squatter camp.

Might:

“The impact of this vision shall have the same effect upon millions, Abdiel. For these cry out for showers and baths as you did. Even those whom you help with accommodation in the stores at the top of the prayer path land. Something as simple as a bath can change a life far more than you realize.

To create joy within others is to create strength within others.

Rejoice, Abdiel, for this vision shall create so much joy that people will be dancing in the streets, giving glory to God for all that He has done. It is sorely needed, for ministries who seek to create joy within the hearts of their communities are few. Such ministries are rare. Though the people rejoice, the hireling shepherds are filled with hatred and jealousy. Do not be discouraged by such things, Abdiel.

I want to teach you how to handle rejection. When you are a courier of truth, which is the words of Jesus, you force people to expose their true motives. They become bitter at you, seeing you as the enemy because they cannot face the fact that it is Jesus they see as the enemy.

For a man who conveys what his master says is simply a servant.

The vast majority of ministries, churches and organizational structures are set up in rebellion. Very few are created out of necessity. God takes it all and turns it to good but the impact of division in the Body

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of Christ is much larger than people imagine. Imagine a nation of tens of millions of people split into millions of little tribes who refuse to work together.

Such a nation can easily be invaded and destroyed by a much smaller nation that moves in unity. And this is what has happened across the world. Leaders filled with critical, cautious spirits, untrusting of their brethren, jealous of their members, and showing contempt for other church leaders.

There is a false sense of joy in ministries that do not proactively build the Kingdom - certainly not the joy of the Lord, Abdiel. They huddle around the fires of exclusivity and create inwardly focused families that toss a few pennies to the poor but spend large amounts of money on tribe gratification.

There is no joy outside of unity. There is no joy outside of the advance of the Kingdom. For there is no joy in the pursuit of the vices of insecurity. To proactively push for unity. To call forth the captains of hundreds and thousands to work as one to advance the Kingdom of love. These requires a state of mind that is so far above the mentality of the hireling shepherd that they are filled with a frustrated hatred for uniters.

You see Abdiel, I, the Spirit of Might, walk with those who go to war against the Kingdom of darkness. My presence is for those who do the will of the Father. This is why there is so much depression among those who hate unity. Because I am not where they are.

I cannot endorse the behavior of those who rebel against the unification of the Kingdom of God. I cannot be where Satan is. They must choose whom they serve and when they choose to serve the Kingdom and throw their lives into creating unity within the Kingdom. I will fill them with the strength that is the joy of the Lord and I will build their shield of faith so that every fiery dart is quenched. But this hatred for unity is a terrible thing, Abdiel. A leader who turns his back on the Kingdom of God has almost no chance of eternal life.

In Heaven we are one. There are no agendas other than the agendas of the Father. Even though all authority has been given to the Son, He still does the will of the Father because they share the same heart.

To have the heart of God is a beautiful thing! Those with the heart of God are not interested in the petty politics of tribal exclusivity. They hunger for a unified Body because they know that when you unite, you will sweep this earth with the Good News. But these little havens of rebellion hunger for people to leave their churches and join their own. They think that one church is better than the other church. They are no better than the Pharisees who hated Jesus for speaking the truth. Unity commands blessing because unity is the heart of Heaven.

The servant has the full authority of the master when the servant does the will of the master. Even a slave, who might be seen to be lower than a dog in his household, might carry a message from his master to manager. Is that manager expected to submit to the slave or to the message that the slave brings from his master?

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Do you see the picture, Abdiel? The Uniters bring the message. Repent! For the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. And those who hate the message and beat the slave do not know that they incur the master's wrath.

Surely I tell you this, Abdiel:

To hate unity is to hate God. Because unity in the Body is nothing but an expression of the love of God and your love for God. You cannot call a tribe the Kingdom. This is the issue with prideful leaders. They think that their tribes are the Kingdom of God.

But hear this truth today, Abdiel:

A tribe that refuse to be a part of the Kingdom is not in the Kingdom at all. How does such a tribe think that they will inherit eternal life?

The judgment on false shepherds and false teachers is severe. If you turn your back on a unified Kingdom, you turn your back on the Kingdom itself. But if you seek fullness of joy you must do the will of the Master so that He may send me to strengthen you.

Think on these things, Abdiel. You must not ask for unity in the Body, It is not a request; it is a command from Heaven.

The harvest is ripe and those who turn their back on the harvest when they know better are worse than a plague of locusts. They stand by and let the harvest rot while they look on with ignorant pride. They stand there criticizing the very harvest they are supposed to reap for the Kingdom. If you want joy, do the will of the Father as the Son has commanded.

Seek first the Kingdom, for in this Kingdom you will find fullness of joy!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 314 – REJECTION EXPLAINED; KINGDOM OF HEAVEN EXPLAINED

25 July 2017.

Uriel, Wisdom and I are on my prayer rock upon the land beneath Michael's calf.

Me:

"Rejection doesn't have the same effect on me that it used to. I used to feel physically sick when these levels of rejection and betrayal came, but now I feel compassion for them."

Wisdom:

"It takes time to arrive at a state of compassion, Abdiel. Man was not created for rejection, less so for betrayal. You were created to be a manifestation of love."

Me:

"They say I ask too much as if I am the one asking. *'You ask too much of people, you are pushing them away from God. How are they supposed to spend time with their families if they are to be worshipping and praying together every day? You are ripping families apart to join your cult.'* That about sums up the past few days. I have not asked anyone to follow me and I sure as heck have no desire to be running a cult."

The Friendly Man speaks from beside the Prayer Rock.

Friendly Man:

"It is not you they reject, it is Me.

Anyone who loves their family more than they love Me raises them to be selfish and worldly. The wise man raises his family in unity with My Body, in an atmosphere of love and worship. The fool raises an isolated family and teaches them that privacy and exclusivity are more important than I am.

What they do not realize is that this retards the growth of the child's soul. It stifles the child's access to the creative realm. You were created for community. You should be raising your children in the atmosphere of the Holy Spirit and His fire!

Those who accuse you of asking too much of them are like a man with a terminal disease who is told that a lifestyle change will save his life. He hates the doctor for the news and dies young, cursing God for his suffering.

I have come to bring a life of abundance. I have come to ask you for a selfless life that overflows into the lives of others. I came so that you might see the life you must live: a life of sacrifice for the salvation of mankind. A life of sacrifice is what they hate, Courier, not you.

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They do not believe that I exist. If they did, they would do as I have commanded. They believe in a selfish version of Me - a version of Me that they have sculpted into their own image. And that version of Me has no power to save anyone.

Every messenger that is sent and every line that I have spoken is to prepare you all for Heaven. They reject Heaven itself, Courier. They are like a man who cries out to be saved from drowning and refuses to climb aboard the rescue ship. This is why they are so depressed, suspicious and insecure. The god of this world holds their head under water and makes them fight for every little gasp of air. But I am life. You should be breathing Me in. I am all that sustains you.

The Kingdom of Heaven is like that rescue ship. It sails upon the troubled waters of this earth and calls to all who are drowning. And those who leave the water to climb aboard no longer have to fight for air and choke on salty water. They can drink from the streams of life and breathe in the sweet air of the Holy Spirit. But they climb aboard for a sip of water, take a few deep breaths and dive back into the water. They do this because they do not believe that the ship is real. They reject you because they reject the Kingdom of God, Courier.

Listen well:

To assume that I have to come and meet with you once a week in a church service is like a man who is asked to dwell in the king's court but sends a note to say he is too busy. The note says '*You can come to my house for an hour once a week though, this is convenient for me*'. Then they call that place the house of God. How do you expect Me to accomplish anything in your life with an hour or two when you give the rest of your week to serving yourself, Satan and Mammon? And raise your kids to do the same.

Your wives spend more time having their hair done than they do serving My Body. They are more concerned with how they look, what they drive and what others think of them than they are about what I think of them. And I think they are grave sites. Well-manicured above the ground and rotting beneath it.

These must not fool themselves, I am not their King and I am certainly not their Lord. They spend more time with worldly entertainment than they do with Me. They do not forgive as I have forgiven them. They reject anyone who questions their fake version of Me. They hate My Word but love the promises that they will never see fulfilled.

I can only heal what is given to Me, Courier. Man must leave everything and follow Me if they desire eternal life. I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. They teach it yet they do not believe it. Their version of Me is selfish, greedy and fearful. They have made themselves a golden calf and put My Name on it. They persecute those who sacrifice all to follow Me because they hate the idea of a selfless life.

They do not understand that repentance means turning from your wicked ways completely. Repentance is not just saying '*sorry*'; it is walking in the other direction; it is taking up your cross and following Me completely.

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I came to preach the Kingdom of Heaven. I want you to do the same. I came to establish an everlasting Kingdom on earth. This is every believer's assignment. If you believe that I have risen from the grave then you would be working harder at advancing My Kingdom than advancing your own.

Your false idols and temples are a stench to Heaven. They are worse than the elaborate temples that the Pharisees built in My Name.

My house shall be called a house of prayer. Is ten minutes of prayer at the opening of your service, what I had in mind? Is a long winded sermon about My Word with no expectation to do what it actually says, what I had in mind? Only the devil could be so crafty as to lead you to think that you are advancing My Kingdom with such a selfish way of doing things.

If you actually loved Me, you would build buildings in places where the poor could have some kind of use for them. Does that building not stand empty for six days each week? It is ironic, Courier. For these elaborate temples are as empty as the hearts of the ones who build them."

Me:

"I am confused, my Lord. Am I not instructed to build structures here?"

Friendly Man:

"Yes, Courier! Where people of every denomination shall come to pray and worship together daily and where children will be raised to love My Word daily. The emphasis is daily, Courier."

Me:

"People don't seem to have that kind of stamina."

Friendly Man:

"This is why the seventh day is reserved for fun and community. But you should be spending more time together as believers than you do with unbelievers. And you should be raising your children together so that they may see My love through your selflessness.

No, Courier, it is not you they reject it is Me. And though they know it not, they reject eternal life with Me.

If you want to see a marriage fail, let the bride or groom cling to their parents. You are My Bride and I have taken you from the world.

Do you think that I desire to be yoked to the world? You who continue to yoke yourselves to the things of this world have not given yourselves to Me in marriage. You are like the bride who says yes at the altar and then runs back to her parents after the wedding.

I want you out of the world completely. I want you in My Kingdom so that I may pour My love out upon you.

Take heart, Courier. Do not slow down. Do not allow these things to change your resolve. Preach My Word boldly, and hold nothing back. The time is near when the games of man and Satan will be over.

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Seek first the Kingdom of God so that this Groom may bless you with a life of overflow!”

I wake up.

DREAM 315 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); WAR OF SUPPRESSION EXPLAINED; A CALL TO LOCK SHIELDS OF FAITH

26 July 2017.

The Spirit of Might stands beside me with his hand between my shoulders while Uriel stands to my left upon the Rock of Prayer and speaks.

Uriel:

“The enemy is permanently in a state of war, son of sorrow. He never gives up. Every demon is instructed to launch attack after attack upon their assigned people without relenting. The assumption that the attacks might stop is a foolish one. The enemy has an unrelenting desire to see death and destruction waged upon mankind. It is a war of suppression to keep man from looking up to see Heaven. The bombardment is so consistent that most people simply keep looking down. Believers might come to a vision of unity, desire to feed the poor and even do it for a while before taking an additional bombardment and dropping their heads to cover.”

Me:

“Ha! I kind of feel like that lately.”

Uriel:

“Yes, we have seen the intensity of attacks increase dramatically as you launch the wealth creation program.

There is nothing that the enemy hates more than financial flow into the Kingdom. He causes even the hearts of many believers to be offended at the thought of the Kingdom prospering. It is all a strategy to wage a war of attrition. If he can starve the army of resources and create turmoil and disunity within the camp, he does not need to worry about the army advancing. Disunity, lack of harmony and lack of resource - these things can stop the mightiest of armies in their tracks!

An army under constant fire needs very focused commanders and much disciplined troops to advance. The instinct of an unseasoned army is to stay under cover or even retreat. Then, after deserting the front lines, soldiers and officers will criticize the front line fighters and hope that they die in battle so that they deserters have no witnesses of their cowardice. This is even worse than desertion, son of sorrow. For they join the enemy in bombarding those on the frontlines. And all of Heaven sees what they do. We all bare testimony of those who turn on the Kingdom and they are held accountable for murdering their own brethren.

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As Cain killed Abel, these cowards stand on the outer rims of the great war and hurl arrows into the backs of their brethren. There is absolutely no excuse and justification for this behavior, son of sorrow. Such must repent immediately and go to the aid of those on the frontlines.

To be a part of the attrition strategy is a terrible thing. To stop the flow of resource, prayer and encouragement is cruel torture, son of sorrow. To sow that kind of seed is a very foolish thing. They shall reap the fruit of their actions and feel the shame of their cowardice. But if they repent and return to the aid of their brethren they shall be forgiven.”

The Spirit of Might continues to hold his hand between my shoulders and speaks in encouraging tones.

Might:

“The shield of faith quenches the fiery darts of the enemy. A single shield on a single soldier is not much use against an entire army. He can easily be flanked and pierced with many arrows while he is distracted, Abdiel. While you were alone on this land your shield was locked with the shields of thousands of angels so that no darts could pierce your heart. It is still that way in large part as many angels have been replaced by believers.

Every time you open the shields to allow a new person in, darts pierce everyone who opens up that section. You need to teach people who approach the vision to turn their backs to the shield wall and lift their shield of faith in the direction of the enemy. Then walk backwards with their shield facing the enemy the whole time so that no darts may hit anyone as they enter the faith community.

Negative words, the insensitive expression of doubts and concerns, disunity – these all drop the shield of faith and allow darts to pierce those around you. A small huddle of shields does nothing but serve as a turtled up house of fear that never ventures forward. It simply huddles there weathering the storm of arrows and rocks, hoping for the speedy return of the Son. But a unified army in the discipline of faith and the watching of their words will move forward with an impenetrable wall of shields. The enemy will hurtle arrows with all their might and have no effect.

Inside the shield wall there should be a display of the fruit of the Spirit. This is a healthy army, Abdiel. But a healthy army needs people on the wall to shout the instructions to all who enter it. These are called the watchers on the wall.

You need to train recruits, before they approach the shield wall, to join the army. You are under onslaught because you do not have watchers on your wall yet. I, the Spirit of Might, work hand in hand with the Spirit of Wisdom. Those who wish to join the frontlines must first be filled with the Spirit of Wisdom before they are able to advance with the army. And the Spirit of Wisdom begins with the fear of the Lord.

If they do not believe that God is real, they are not believers. If they do not work to maintain peace in the ranks, they are not sons of God, they are agents of the devil. Love has nothing to do with disunity in

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the Kingdom. Separate yourselves from the world so that love may become all of who you are. God is love, so be love!

Know this, Abdiel:

I cannot stop darts from piercing you if your watchers are incompetent or non-existent. I can cause you to rejoice through the pain but this type of pain is completely unnecessary. You should all be locking your shields of faith together in community of love.

The refusal of the Body of Christ to be as a community is extremely frustrating for Heaven. We constantly get the blame for attacks that are the result of believers' lack of discipline.

Hear me well:

If you cannot work together in unity, you rob yourselves of rewards beyond imagining. Do you think the Son was kidding around when He said that you would get every heart's desire if you seek first the Kingdom?

Unity in the Kingdom is the flood of blessing that would drown even the biggest rewards that the world can offer. You do not lock shields because you have no idea what true blessing looks like. Your imagination cannot comprehend the floodgates of Heaven. Work to lock your shields in faith and unite as one, turning your back on congregational labels, cultural labels and social labels. Do this, work to be one as Heaven is one. Be one with Heaven.

Pursue the Kingdom with all your heart. Then shall you see a river - joy, provision and love - that has no end. The Kingdom truly is all, Abdiel. It is the Kingdom of more than enough.

Shout it from the hills. UNITE! UNITE! UNITE!

Really, I don't know how we can make it plainer for all of you."

Me:

"Just send an asteroid. Let humanity go the way of the Dodo bird."

Might (laughs):

"Quit being like Jonah. God wants the world saved, and all of Heaven desire this with Him. When will this change in your heart, Abdiel?"

Me:

"When I see seventy seven in unity of sacrifice and single purpose I shall change my heart against humanity and believe that we deserve to be saved. Until then I shall continue to do as I am instructed in obedience. I think it is a waste of time. I struggle to find believers who would not hate Jesus if they were to walk with Him. Most are selfish, lazy, greedy, self-obsessed and drowning in their own pride. Heck man, all I do is pray and they find ways to criticize it. I expect this from the world, but seeing it among believers makes me believe I am right about the asteroid."

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Might:

“You are a funny fellow, Abdiel. Stay focused! You must love the world as the Father loves the world.”

Me:

“I am working on it.”

I wake up.

DREAM 316 – FACING STORMS OF UNBELIEVE; A CALL TO LOCK SHIELDS OF FAITH (CONT.)

27 July 2017.

I hold my shield at an upwards angle locked into the shields of the angels to my left and right. The angel behind me has his shield up to cover his head and mine.

The arrows raining down on us sound like the hoof beats of a thousand horses and the ground shakes with equal vigor as we weather the storm.

I know beyond any doubt that if I drop my shield I am a dead man. Even with shields raised, the flaming mass of arrows hunt out every crack, and when I shift my weight to adjust my shield, a few darts sneak through and hit me in the side of the neck and right shoulder.

I immediately feel the venom work its way into my blood stream and a new physical war begins within my body. White blood cells rush to defend my physical body from infection and I feel my sleeping body sweat with fever.

From behind me, in the army beneath raised shields, I hear two ladies speak their doubts about me, the dreams and the vision. As they speak, darts fly out of their mouths in my direction. I cannot defend myself. My shield is already committed to the greater battle. The darts hit me in the back and keep hitting me as they keep speaking their doubts. These are filled with poison that are intended for my spirit. My spirit man forces the darts out of my physical body and ejects the poison quickly.

This goes on almost indefinitely as darts fly at me from behind in a steady stream. I feel myself begin to get tired. Body, soul and spirit are engaged in a continuous war and if my shield drops, I am dead.

We need to flatten the enemy in front of us before this exhaustion on multiple fronts kills me. I take a deep breath and shout.

Me:

“Forward!”

Gatherer shouts commands to the angels around me to advance and I hear the repeated order going up and down the line as we move forward as one behind our wall of shields.

From behind me the gossip intensifies about concerns of advancing the vision, the costs involved, the dreams are manipulation, I am delusional, this is all a pipe dream.... The darts hammer into my back as we advance towards a teeming mass of demons. My spirit man struggles to expel the poison from the gossip behind me and I cry out for help.

Me:

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“Father, empty out this camp. Please! I cannot fulfill my assignment with darts in my back. I would rather have three people here each evening who desire to advance the Kingdom than a thousand who insist on testing and judging me indefinitely. Please Father, I desire to do Your will. These will cause my death.”

The Spirit of Might speaks from within my heart.

Might:

“If you reject them from this vision, the darts will stop but they will be outside the shield wall, Abdiel. They will sink into a bitter depression. Breathe me in, laugh it off, drive forward and weather the storms of their unbelief for the sake of their children.”

Me:

“So be it.”

Gatherer:

“Son of sorrow, bear the ignorance and foolishness of mouths and hearts that have been so programmed by Satan. Moses had to carry the same burden. If you are to be a catalyst of unity, you must weather the storms of the parents so that the children may be raised enlightened. Those children who are but babies now shall be mighty leaders in this vision when they are but fourteen years of age, some even younger.

See how all of these gossipers hide behind the lines while those with faith join their shields to yours? Their children shall put them to shame. They are placeholders, nothing more. The Kingdom of Heaven tolerates them for the sake of their children. For without faith, they are an unpleasant aroma to God. But their children shall be mighty warriors who will turn their backs upon their faithless parents and join their shields to the advancing church.

One Body, one vision: advance and wipe out poverty so that the children of poverty may join the Kingdom of Heaven.

Hear me now, son of sorrow:

Do not consider any who have no compassion for the poor as your brothers or sisters. They are not of the Kingdom of God. They have only love for themselves and are blinded by mammon. How can they say that they are filled with God if they are not filled with love and compassion?

God is love. His love is a sacrificial, generous love that causes His Spirit to intercede with groaning. Without love, believers are not believers. They are as pagans doing pagan rituals in the hope of physical reward. Beware of those who teach the doctrines of reaping rewards in this life. And beware of those who sow expecting rewards in this life. They have not yet received a revelation of love.

Love expects nothing in return. How could you possibly repay the Father for the sacrifice of His Son? It was a sacrifice of absolute love! And though He repays those who give to the poor, He heaps special

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favor upon those who do it out of love. Teach them to walk in love. There is no need to give for any other reason than love.

In seeking first the Kingdom, wisdom and wealth are yours as an inheritance, not as a harvest through giving. You have access to all that Heaven has for you because you are sons, not because you are workers.

Doctrines that teach you to sow for the purposes of reaping wealth are limiting your faith. You can sow nothing, yet reap unlimited abundance because of what was sown for you. The sons of God reap what the Father has sown. You cannot earn what the Father has given to you. Even if you had sown for ten lifetimes would you never be able to sow enough to match the harvest that is yours in this lifetime. The Father opens His entire bounty to His sons.

But without faith, without the fruit of the Spirit, without being led by the Spirit, you act like the world and only have access to the rewards of the world.

Those who gossip about a man who desires to destroy poverty as if he is a false prophet cannot be reasoned with. Don't bother trying to argue with them. Weather their attacks for the sake of their children. Do this and you shall see an entire generation of faith-filled and Kingdom-focused warriors join their shields to yours.

A slave mentality is a selfish mentality.

Open your ears, son of sorrow and hear me now:

You must never call those who follow you your members, your sheep or your sons or daughters. They are not yours. Pharisees do such things and puff themselves up with importance. Lead them to the authority of the Son and His Word.

Those of you with rank in the Kingdom must always use that rank to lead them to the words of the Son. For He alone is your teacher. And lead them to the Father so that they may have a perfect Father.

For cursed is he who puts his trust in man. Cursed is he who makes any man his strength. He would not find God if God stood right before him. But blessed is he who puts his trust in God and God alone. He will be blessed by rivers that flow, even in the dry season!

They do not realize it, but these leaders who take ownership of those under their care will stand before a stricter judgment than any others. It is these who will hate you with a fierce hatred, son of sorrow. Repentance for them is almost impossible because they have elevated themselves above their brothers. In their minds, they are without sin. Therefore, they come at you with these darts, hoping to silence you before those that they consider to be their property leaves them to build the greater Kingdom.

You are a plague to the Pharisees, son of sorrow. As this vision grows, they will bark for your head on a platter. You must never respond and never argue. Simply stay focused, rejoice when another shield joins the wall and keep advancing the Kingdom.

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The fruit of this vision shall be the destruction of poverty. Rejoice over nothing else. Be impressed by nothing else. Many shall whisper things in your ears about different callings and different assignments but I tell you this: without compassion for the poor, the widows and the orphans, the voices in your ears are not of God.

I tell you again:

To be filled with God is to be filled with compassion for the poor.

Let me ask you this: Is it possible for someone who is filled with love and compassion to ignore those in need?"

Me:

"No, it is not."

Gatherer:

"Good. Lend your ears to none who are not filled with the love of God, for they are not of God and not from God. Such need a lot of healing. You must carry them in love in the hope that they will heal but they must not have your ear.

The Kingdom is all, son of sorrow!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up drenched in feverish sweat. We are not playing games here. The Kingdom must advance in Jesus Name!

DREAM 317 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF GRACE; HELL IS REAL; GRACE EXPLAINED

28 July 2018.

Falling asleep, one moment I am cuddled next to my wife, content, warm, comfortable... And the next moment I am on a cliff high above a boiling lake of fire. Waves of unbearable heat lick at me, causing me to shield my face with my arm. The stench of sulphur is heavy in the air making it almost impossible to breath. And worse than any of that, the screams!

There are so many people down there. Why are they down there? What am I doing here? What is this horrible place? I know what this place is, I just don't want to think that a God of love would condone it. Let alone create it.

Emotions rip through me, and conflicting thoughts wage war. Everything about this place is contrary to the nature of the God I have come to know. I try to justify what I am seeing. I say: '*Maybe Satan created this place.*' But I immediately realize that there is only one Creator. The sheer magnitude of this place testifies of a terrible temper. A vengeance so severe that it defies every scale.

Even a lifetime of evil could not warrant what I see here. These millions of souls have been in this hell for hundreds of lifetimes, many of them for longer.

What am I seeing? What is this nightmare? I see no love here, I see no evidence of a God of love here. This must be my imagination conjuring up an antiquated idea of justice. I want to wake up. I can't do this. The screams, millions of them. I can't handle this. I want to wake up. It's a nightmare, not a vision like the others.

But Gatherer's voice brings home reality.

Gatherer:

"This is no nightmare, son of sorrow. This is why we fight. This is what happens to people when you and I fail in our assignments. Or worse, when we succeed in our assignments and people refuse to hear us. This is the eternal fire, reserved for the devil and his angels before the fall of Adam. And now also the destination of all who continue to refuse to bow their knee."

Me:

"This is not right. No loving God would make such a place! Oh God, oh God, oh God!"

I begin to weep, shaking my head as the screams continue to reach my ears from below.

Me:

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“I will not serve a God who justifies this kind of torture. I see no love here. I see no mercy here. Where is the famed grace that Paul so boldly proclaims? There is no grace here! None! This is unjust and unfair! Where is the grace? Where is it?”

Gatherer:

“To a man who does not know the intricacies of the human soul, this will certainly appear unjust. But let me not speak for the spirit of grace, he is more than capable of speaking for himself!”

An old man suddenly appears between us. His hair is long and white, his robe a faded purple with the whitest rubies I have ever seen. He has golden rope around his waist and a full, neat beard.

Me:

“Grace is a spirit? Like the Seven?”

Spirit of Grace:

“All that is, comes from the Father. All that is physical comes from the Son. All that lives breathes in the Spirit. You have yet to meet many spirits, Abdiel, but now, here, in this place it is I, the spirit of grace whom you must hear.

I am the second chance, third chance, fourth chance, fifth through thousands of chances. I am the presence of a patient God, present on earth before the manifestation of the Word as the Son. I am the last call before judgment. I was with Abraham when we searched for ten righteous men in Sodom. I am the one prophesied about by Zechariah and though you think you know me, you do not. For I am the measured wrath of God.

For I come to give you more time so that you may bend your knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and do as He commands. I am the full expression of time extended. I do not cancel judgment; I simply give you more time to prepare yourself for it.

Do you know what that means, Abdiel? By faith you receive me. You receive me because you understand that I am the result of a sacrificial lamb. You receive me because you understand that you do not deserve me. You cannot earn what was done for you. You cannot even fathom the pain of Heaven, or the cost of what was done. A heavy price was paid for you so that I may give you more time, more context, more love, and more goodness. If you miss me, you are without excuse.

I am the reason that true believers are not immediately taken up to the sky. For they are filled with me and do what needs to be done so that all may hear and see that the Lord is good. I exist so that every soul may have the fairest of fair chance to see what the Father has done.

To anger me, take advantage of me, or to frustrate me is to insist on eternal torment. Those who trample the Son, ignore His words, twist His words, spit upon His sacrifice - these create within me an anger that you cannot comprehend.

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You have no idea what was done for you and you have no idea what you deserve. You did not deserve the sacrifice of the Son, yet it was done for you. And the Blood of the Lamb is all that protects you from the wrath of the Father who judges you for what you are: selfish eternal beings who insist on following Satan.

Have you not read what is written? That all have fallen short of the glory of God? Have you not read what has been written, that there is none righteous, not even one? None of you deserve eternal life, yet it is offered to you on a platter. Simply confess with your mouth that Jesus Christ is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead. Then serve Him as Lord. For if He is truly Lord, and your confession is truthful, you will love Him and do as He commands. But if your confession of His Lordship is a lie, you will look for ways to abuse His grace. And this angers me, Abdiel. This offends me greatly! For such a man honors God with his lips but his heart is still attached to Satan.

Do you think you can deceive God? Do you think He will allow a second rebellion in Heaven? Do you think God an emotionless entity that cannot get hurt? He created you in His own image to love you and be loved by you. AND YOU TRY TO MAKE A FOOL OF HIM?"

The absolute authority of this spirit is so completely undeniable and I know in my heart of hearts that I am standing before the full extent of God's patience. To test the spirit of grace is to test the patience of God.

This is the most passionate being I have ever encountered. The simultaneous presence of love and desperation is overwhelming. I feel like I am in the presence of the manifestation of the appeal of the heart of God for man to repent and return to Him. Grace is not what I thought it was. It is a furious, passionate cry from the very heart of God for reconciliation. It is more than a second chance; it is an awareness of what lies in store for all who ignore the invitation to return to God. Much has been given to humanity, and much is expected.

I start to weep as I realize that God is as upset about millions going to this hell as I am. No, much more upset than I am.

As tears stream down my face, the spirit of grace speaks in a calm tone, his eyes pleading for me to spread this powerful, passionate truth.

Spirit of Grace:

"This place was not made for your kind, Abdiel. It was made for angels who, knowing better, turned against God. And then, as if to prove that they deserve it, they turned their focus upon man to entice you with their rebellion. And desiring that none should perish because of the lies of the enemy, the Father sent His Son so that he who believes may not perish but have everlasting life.

This place is why the Son had to give His life, Abdiel. He came here and paid the price for all who would follow Him. Hell is real, Abdiel. It is real and terrible and this place was never intended for man."

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I am sobbing so uncontrollably now that the old man suddenly turns to me and embraces me with compassion that I cannot explain. The spirit of grace is pure passion. A being with this amount of passion having to deal with the hardened hearts of man is a sacrifice that none of us can fathom. His love for Jesus is absolute. His desire to have mankind turn their backs upon eternal torment is all consuming. His anger at those who dishonor what Jesus has done is a tip of the iceberg of the wrath of God.

I suddenly realize that the spirit of grace is the heart of the Father. The revelation smacks the breath out of my lungs. I hug him back furiously and we both weep together. Through exhausted sobs I ask a question.

Me:

“How can I help you with this burden? Take my life if you need it, take all of me. Take all that I have and all that I am. Here I am. Take me without reserve. Increase the workload and sustain me supernaturally so that I need not sleep. I can do more, I know I can! Let me do the work of those who refuse to listen, let me take their load.

Lengthen my days, oh God, so that I may do Your will! Give me more hours in each day, give me more days in each week. Let me be more than one man. I am sorry for my people turning their backs upon You. I am sorry for Your church being so passive and selfish. Let me make up for it. Let me serve you as no other man in the history of mankind has served You.

I make covenant with you now, oh heart of the Father, I am yours to command as you will! Increase my emotional capacity so that I may carry a larger burden. Tell me what you desire, I will do anything!

Oh God, that I may take but a small piece of this pain that fills Your heart and make it mine. Break my heart for what breaks Yours. Share this burden with me, Father, let me be a good son to You, a faithful steward. I am Yours completely!”

The spirit of grace looks at me with a fondness that I cannot describe and I realize that the Father is looking at me through his eyes. He doesn't say anything, he just hugs me again.

I wake up.

DREAM 318 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF GRACE (CONT.); HELL IS REAL (CONT.); GRACE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

29 July 2017.

I am back at the fiery pit. When I say the word '*pit*', it sounds so small. It is more like a lake of boiling fire that extends beyond the horizon. The lake is surrounded by high cliffs with walls made smooth by layer upon layer of almost polished volcanic rock.

I hear the spirit of grace speak from my left.

Spirit of Grace:

"They have tried to explain this away, to push all accountability aside. They have traded the big picture of eternal grace and mercy for a small picture of temporary comfort. They have gone so far as to ignore every word spoken by the Son, to choose the words that suit their theologies best. To them, the Son is nothing more than a sacrificial lamb who took their sins upon His shoulders so that they could do as they please without consequence.

They continue in their perversions, hate anyone who does not believe what they believe and call themselves sons of Heaven. They have seared their consciences, embracing what was done for them but doing nothing for those in need.

What use is the Good News if it is not shared? What use is the message of grace if none is shown to those who disagree with you?

I am poured out upon both the foolish and the wise, Abdiel. I am poured out upon both believer and unbeliever, Jew and Gentile alike. I am the heart of the Father, I am the full force of His passion that none should perish. I am the Good News that the Messiah has come, that love has come, that salvation has come. But you must receive the Son to receive me.

For though a gift is offered to you, you must take that gift so that it may be yours. You may offer a man a glass of water but he may still die of thirst if he refuses to drink it. Grace is received through faith. You must drink in faith. Though you can never comprehend me fully, you must drink in faith. Drink from me. Take a long, refreshing drink. This refreshing well is well that never runs dry because it flows from the mountain of God. And those who dwell in the shadow of the mountain of God live in the shadow of grace itself. For God is His mountain and I am His heart.

Do not go to war with each other about theology. Do not hate one another for differing blueprints. You are not judged for what you know, you are judged for what you receive and what you do with what you receive.

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If you receive forgiveness and refuse to forgive, you have set your own scales of judgment. If you receive grace and show none to others, you have set your own scales of judgment. For the measure you use to weigh others is the measure that will be used to weigh you.

The purpose of the Word is not judgment, Abdiel, it is revelation. Truth must set free. If it does not set free, it is still truth but its purpose has been corrupted. Those who use truth as a rod to beat their brethren completely miss the point of truth.

In the hands of a judgmental man, the message of grace and the message of law are the same thing. And in the hands of a man filled with love, both messages of grace and law will lead to freedom.

Did Christ not fulfill both law and grace?

Never forget that this message is not greater than the teacher. And our Teacher is perfect.

A man who hungers to win an argument will drown the sheep in the very water that was supposed to refresh them.

Are you greater than your Master? Are you wiser than Wisdom?

Do not become so puffed up in the message of grace that you forget to show it to others. Those trapped by the curse of the law are redeemed by grace. They are given time to walk away from Egypt.

What is grace if it is not more time? Is love not patient?

Never forget that law and grace have the same desired goal – that none should perish. You presume to call God incompetent in His strategy for the salvation of mankind when you yourself cannot save a single soul.

Do you see this lake of fire? Do you hear the shouts and cries of the lost?

Some who yet live are already in this torment. They are vexed by demonic oppression and suffer inner turmoil and anxieties that are unbearable. If you had but one drop of the love of God within you, you would think of nothing but the salvation of mankind. You would be willing to give all of who you are to see a single soul saved. But you care nothing for the lost. You care only for yourself and your fame. You break my heart.

If you do not care for the poor, the widows and the orphans, there is no grace in you. There is no grace in you because there is no love in you. And if there is no love in you, God is not in you.

Your biblical knowledge may be handy for winning arguments but the greatest champion of arguments has less worth in the Kingdom of Heaven than a street sweep.

Do you wish to be a true champion of Heaven? Love by faith. Love, though you do not understand love. Show grace, though you do not understand grace.

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The purpose of the anointing is to preach the Good News to the poor; to mend the broken hearted – not to have contempt for the poor and break more hearts with your zeal to be right. Set your eyes to the task of spreading the Good News!

Tell them all that the Kingdom of God has come. The Kingdom is the answer, Abdiel, Jesus preached the Kingdom! You must preach the Kingdom! Seek first the Kingdom and you will be in the shadow of the grace that is of the Kingdom.

If you are not filled with love, you are not of the Kingdom. Though you are perfect in your theological revelation of love and grace, if love is not your fruit, you are like Simon, the sorcerer, hungry for the power of God outside of the Kingdom of God. But your form of godliness will be absent power.

Do you desire the power of God? Be filled with the love of God.

Love and grace require faith, Abdiel. It takes a lot of faith to love those who do not deserve your love and to forgive those who do not deserve your forgiveness. This is why it is important to bow your knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and show love and grace as an act of obedient faith.

Obedience to the Son is the key to everything. He alone is the Way, Truth and Life.

You cannot walk in grace without bowing your knee to the One who gives it. We know that you have received a revelation of grace by what you do with it. If you thank God for it and show none to those around you, you are disobedient and completely oblivious to what grace is. But if you show grace because the Son has commanded it, you have received a powerful revelation of how authority works.

I am the heart of the Father. And none can get to the Father if they do not go through the Son. Thus you cannot receive me if you do not submit to the Son. For the Son is the only Mediator between the Father and man. It is thus because man does not have the strength to show grace to those who do not deserve it. But the Son is perfect as His Father is perfect and has poured out His love on all of mankind.

It is only through the Son that you can show grace and love. For if you have faith in the Son, you will have faith that His grace is sufficient to turn the hardest heart. Your arguments, threats, whips and carrots will never turn a heart. They may go silent and stop arguing because of your forceful theology but in their heart of hearts they will hate you.

Do not consider yourself anyone's teacher. There is only one Teacher.

Rather lead them to Jesus and encourage them to bend their knee and call Him Lord. Under His Lordship, trusting Him fully, will they be able to do things that are impossible with man. They will forgive what was once unforgiveable and they will love what was once unlovable.

No law of man, no love of man, no grace of man is sufficient. Only His law, His love and His grace have ever been sufficient. You cannot earn anything that God gives you. You can only receive it by faith. And faith in God is faith to do what was once considered impossible!

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If you wish to bring salvation to mankind, bow your knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and do as He commands.

How do you expect to bring a man into the safety of a kingdom when you yourself rebel against the authority of the King? His version of what is right is far better than your version of what is right.

Seek first His Kingdom and HIS righteousness. Your version of righteousness is tainted with self-interest. His version overflows with sacrificial love.

All that will save mankind from this horrible place is Jesus. Not the arguments or judgments of man, only Jesus!

Focus all that you are on Jesus, Abdiel - His Word, His heart, and His mission. Make those yours and you will see the power of God on full display! Do not argue or entice people into the Kingdom of God. Tell them the truth. The sheep know the voice of the Shepherd. Tell them the truth of this place and tell them that Jesus is the only answer!"

I wake up.

DREAM 319 – TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY; IMPORTANCE OF JOY IN THE MARRIAGE; RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.)

30 July 2017.

I am upon my Rock of Prayer interceding for everyone I know who suffers under relationship burdens. I pray for their families, for their marriages, for their children and for their futures. I pray for a miracle for the schools in the town across the river where drug abuse is pandemic. I pray for a revival in how husbands and wives are loyal to each other across the river where adultery is pandemic.

I am so focused in prayer that it takes me a while to realize that a thirty-meter-tall demon is standing upon the bridge to my right. He stands in the center of the bridge on the Free State border and looks nervously at the Cherubim with its flaming sword at that corner of the land beneath Michael's calf. I translocate to the middle of the bridge to hear why it is here.

The demon looks like a very tall rugby player. Its body proportioned and muscular like a professional sportsman but its face sharp and bloodless like a heroin addict. It speaks in forced respectful tones as I appear. A thirty meter principality looking down at me like a big puppy.

I suddenly feel my spirit man expand until I too am thirty meters tall.

Principality:

"Greetings, Courier. I have come to barter."

Me:

"With all due respect, demon, I have no use for anything that the kingdom of darkness has to offer."

The air is charged with malice as the demon works to control its temper. Its eyes flash a warning of violence with an intense hatred but it manages to restrain its urge to attack me.

Principality:

"Stop praying for the families, Courier. Do this and I will pay off the land for you. I know you need a million rand. Make this covenant with me now and the money will be in the owner's account before you awaken from your sleep. And I shall send you two secret lovers who will be beautiful and shall come to you secretly under the cover of darkness and fulfill your most secret desires each night. Nobody shall ever find out."

Me:

"No, thanks. God Himself shall cause a believer to pay off this land. And I am blessed with a wife who looks after me well; she is beautiful and comes to me in broad daylight."

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The malice in the air intensifies and twelve massive demons appear behind the principality. He no longer hides the hatred that seethes within him but he manages to contain his composure as he nervously glances at the Cherubim who have now drawn its sword.

Principality:

“If she were not made invisible to us we would have found her and done terrible things to her, Courier. Stop praying for the families or we shall intensify our search for her and make you...”

I don't let it finish its sentence. It had leaned across the border on the bridge and without a single thought, my left fist crashes into its smug mouth and closes around its throat as a sword appears in my right hand. The sword is called '*the Spirit and the Word*' and it is so sharp that it can separate the soul from the spirit.

I now feel a smile upon my face as the Spirit of Might takes complete control of my body.

Me/Might:

“It is written that no weapon formed against us shall prosper.”

The sword in my right hand suddenly begins to vibrate at a note that my ear picks up as middle E. I continue speaking as the demons behind the principality stand shocked, not knowing what to do.

Me/Might:

“It is written that though you may come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall raise up a standard against you.”

The sword in my right hand adds a full octave to its note of vibration and I begin to hum with it as my hand tightens around the squirming principality's throat.

The twelve powers behind the principality move forward to attack me and I see how three of them are cut down faster than even my spiritual eyes can move. The Cherubim now stands beside me upon the bridge, both of us with swords aflame.

Mine has an intense light bleeding from it like burning oil and it now hums at three different octaves while I hum a solid bass note at low E. The note is perfect but feels more like a growl in my throat as the Spirit of Might pumps power into my spirit.

I now hear Might speak through my lips without any assistance from my soul. I am a passenger in my own spirit and I happily surrender control.

Might:

“I haven't had this much fun since David and I took down Goliath.”

Absolute horror replaces the looks of intimidation on the faces of the powers across the border. It suddenly dawns upon them that I am not the one challenging them physically. My left hand releases

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the principality with a shove that sends the massive demon stumbling backwards to land on its bottom with an undignified crash.

Might:

“The time of your judgment has not yet come marriage wrecker. But push the boundaries of your legal rights and it will come much sooner than you think.”

I am suddenly back on the Prayer Rock. Might sits on the rock next to me and places his arm around my shoulders.

Might:

“Without joy in marriage, there is no strength. The children are made weaker by a home without laughter.

Do you see how those thugs are puffed up with self-importance at their assignment to wreck marriages in this region? And the sad thing is that they will convince the marriages that need it most to not attend our marriage upgrade sessions each Sunday evening.

Where there is no order, there is no joy. Where is no Wisdom, there is no order.

Both I and the spirit of Wisdom shall be with you each Sunday evening, Abdiel. We shall touch and infuse all who come to learn and those who listen with the ears of their spirit shall experience much laughter in their homes. Not much can be done for stubborn people. We offer them the tools to break the shackles of frustration but their pride causes them to spit on our tools.

Listen well all who read what is recorded:

If your home is not filled with laughter, it is not filled with Might! The joy of the Lord is your strength, work to destroy any obstacles that come between you and I. For I, the Spirit of Might, am the joy of the Lord. I am your strength!

Come, Abdiel. Continue to pray for the families of every person you know across the world. Pray that they would do all in their power to find peace and joy so that I might dwell in their homes!”

I continue to pray for your relationships and families a few more hours and I am not sure if I wake up or if I just appeared back in my caravan.

But here I am! Going to put the kettle on now and have some nice tea and rusks!

DREAM 320 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); LET GOD FIGHT YOUR BATTLES; MARRIAGE EXPLAINED; RAISING CHILDREN (CONT.)

31 July 2017.

The Spirit of Might and I sit upon the Rock of Prayer together discussing the events of the previous night. I listen intently as he speaks.

Might:

“Abdiel, surely by now you know better than to be punching at demons. Open your ears now: only fools fight their own battles when they have God on their side.”

Me:

“He was in my face threatening my wife. What was I supposed to do?”

Might:

“Trust in the Lord and lean not on your own understanding.”

Me:

“In other words, just stand there and let a thirty-meter-tall demon attack me.”

Might:

“Size in the spiritual realm is nothing but a reflection of rank. Don’t fight your own battles, Abdiel. Surrender your ego to God and let His heart lead your actions. Neither angel nor demon can overstep the bounds of spiritual legislative authority. These demons simply try to get you to react so that they are within their legal right to push further into your spiritual territory.

Did you notice the absolute hatred for the sanctity of marriage, Abdiel?

Let me tell you something important:

Joy is strength. The joy of the Lord is the spirit of strength. There is no greater joy on this earth than a happy marriage. For marriage between a man and a woman is a type and a shadow of marriage between Christ and the Body. In a healthy marriage, the children see love in its purest, most joyful form. They are so enamored with love that their children are protected against demonic dependence and addiction.

But a marriage where there is no joy creates holes in the hearts of their children which the enemy works to fill with destructive placeholders.

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This region has an extremely high rate of divorce, adultery and drug addiction. The spirit of poverty reigns so absolutely that it overshadows the Word of God almost completely.

Have you noticed how poorly marriage seminars are supported? This region is filled with such rebellion against authority that they will never get out of poverty themselves. Nor will their marriages be healed. It is thus because even the believers bow to the spirit of mammon and prefer privacy to community. To get their ear, you must buy their idols and melt them down. They are sheep who respond purely to power and provision. This is why the builder angel was instructed to work with you on a business model, Abdiel.

To minister to their children you will need to buy the loyalty of the parents as Joseph and Solomon did.

(Joseph and Solomon, both being rulers, were generational thinkers. They planned ahead with infrastructure and preparation so that both parents and children were taken care of simultaneously.)

We have very little hope for this current generation. They have made covenants with Mammon and turned their backs upon God. But their children hunger for an encounter with the living God.

There is blatant demonic possession in this region: men and women filled with demonic hatred for the Kingdom of God. The spirit of mammon will fight tooth and nail to ruin marriages so that it may get at the children.

Parents who go to war in front of their children are a disgrace. They are filled with a selfish spirit of this world. They care nothing for their children spiritually and cause their children to stumble in life. It is better for you to be cast into a moat with a millstone tied around your neck than to fall into the hands of the living God for what you do to these little ones.

A person who does not control their tone of voice rejects the fruit of the Spirit and thus the Holy Spirit Himself. Do you think that feeding and clothing a child are your only responsibility? Their souls are the most important part of who they are. Your tantrums and lack of discipline will all be brought to account. For you allow demons to move your lips and control your tone.

To reject Wisdom is to reject me and rejecting me is a rejection of joy itself.

Learn something today, friends:

The yoke of Jesus is easy, His burden light. Yet you yoke yourself to heavy demonic entities who work to destroy you, your children and their children. Why do you hate community so? Has fear become your God? Why do you hate peace so? Has conflict become your God? You should quake with terror at the fact that every word is recorded. You should have a guard before your mouth at all times.

Did you know that to speak in doubt is to make a proclamation of the incompetence of God? Did you know that expressing your fears is a proclamation of the absolute spiritual authority of the thing you fear? Fear God, nothing else. And teach your children to do the same. Let your home become a place of worship. You have allowed false idols into your home and these idols are not physical things that sit on your shelf. No, these idols are the things that you fear more than you fear God. God is love. To fear

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God is to fear love. To hate love is to hate God. When your marriage is filled with hatred, you are teaching your children to hate love itself.

You must go immediately and seek wise counsel. But the best form of counsel is worship. For when you are constantly filled with the Spirit, you will exhibit the fruit of the Spirit.

Let all who read what you record take note:

If you can bring the children to a place where they laugh, love and learn a lot, you will save their lives.

Do you see what this courier, is doing? Do you see him creating a place of fun and unity? Help him. For the sake of your children, help him!

If your children grow up in an environment of godly unity where joy and love are in abundance, they will be truly powerful. For they will fall in love with the Spirit of Wisdom and I, the Spirit of Might shall make their hearts my home. Strive then to gather together as much as possible. See each other every day if you can. Abandon this rebellious spirit that clings to exclusivity.

You must expose your marriage to people who walk in love so that you too may be filled with love. But if you hide away and walk alone you will find no healing whatsoever.

God loves unity, Abdiel! All of heaven loves unity. It is the most beautiful thing in the entire universe. And division and strife are the ugliest of things.

The principality that you now face specializes in disunity and division. To root him out you must root out the spirit of mammon in this region. You must rule and completely subjugate the mountain of finance in this region so that you may buy their idols of gold and melt them down.

Seek first the Kingdom, Abdiel, for this is a Kingdom of joy!”

I wake up.

DREAM 321 – A CALL FOR REPENTANCE AND TO TURN BACK TO THE MASTER; MARRIAGE EXPLAINED (CONT.)

31 July 2017.

I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf, my spirit three kilometers tall alongside the archangels Uriel and the Seraph Zaphkiel (Breakthrough), praying with every ounce of the authority that has grown within me in these ten months of concentrated prayer. I pray with such intensity that I can feel a river rushing out of my spirit. And all I pray for is your marriage.

The air above me is charged with power as the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord appears with a HUGE cauldron of oil and pours it onto the bottom half of the land. The oil is so pure that I can see through the curtain of the liquid as it pours down upon this land.

The Spirit of Might joins me and becomes one with my spirit. And from my lips we issue this decree.

Me/Might:

"Come and heal your marriage. Come and bask in the anointing of worship. Come here where the declaration of healing is fused with the very earth. Come and receive fullness of joy!"

The Spirit of the Fear of the Lord thunders from above us.

Fear of the Lord:

"This oil shall never run dry. Behold, Abdiel! The place that you call your heart shall be the cauldron of healing. No negative word shall have any effect in that place or on that place."

Me/Might:

"I, the son of obedience, the son of sorrow, the servant of God shall no longer apologize for who I am. I will no longer weigh the opinions of unbelievers and Christians rooted in fear. If you are broken, come. If you are sick, come. If you are lost, come. If you are lonely, come! If you are hungry, come! Come to this land and drink from our river. Drink until your belly swells. Drink until you overflow with the river of joy. And then go back from whence you have come and become a river that never ceases to flow.

For we are not God, we are His servants and we unlock within you the secrets that have brought you low. Look into this river, see the mirror? Look closer, it shall show you your folly. Now drink from this river so that you may no longer vomit your fears from your lips. Come to learn, come to receive, and come to take. Come to bow your knee with us.

For here shall the Spirit of Wisdom and the Spirit of Might pour into you powerful truths and here shall one moment be as a lifetime for you. Be ONE as We are One. Seek only the Kingdom. Leave the vomit and feces that you have been feeding on. Leave the offerings of Satan.

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Lo the day comes that your shackles shall fall and all that you know is right shall be done through you. Come to us and receive the courage, the wisdom and the might to go to war against the enemies of Zion.

Fear them not. For they bow and scrape before their master, Mammon, and they have no authority over the sons and daughters of Zion. Their pulpits are nothing but altars to Mammon. Their hearts are blacker than night. The black feces that drip from their mouths are manipulation and control. They are completely absent love because they are filled with the spirit of this world.

COME OUT FROM AMONG THEM!

What are you doing there? Do you think you can change the hearts of men who have taken thirty pieces of silver in exchange for their souls? Leave those places. Their worship clangs in the ears of God and they laugh with false joy while the poor starve. Their places of worship stink. Their hearts reject all who do not worship them. They demand to be called titles and to be seen in positions of power.

COME OUT FROM AMONG THEM!

Hear me well, brothers and sisters:

Zechariah too was found to be worth a mere thirty pieces of silver. A mighty prophet given the amount of money that was given to a master whose slave was gored by an ox. And God instructed Zechariah to toss those pieces to the potter. Thus God instructs His couriers to throw your words to the ground. And your prayers the same.

Hear me well, Body of Christ:

Too many of you have turned your back upon your first love and you have bowed your knee before men who come in His Name. You have rebelled against His Lordship over your life but bowed your knee before false fathers who would hug your wives for sensual contact. You have ignored the poor, the widows and the orphans and hidden under a false covering of grace in the hope that God would be ignorant of your rotten heart. And you hate those who speak the truth with the fire of the Holy Spirit. You would rather choke on the filth of your bitter pride than hear that which will save you.

Do you understand the joy and peace and fullness of life that awaits those who would surrender to the Spirits of Wisdom and Might? Do you understand the true nature of the spirit of grace that none should perish?

Leave that feces and vomit that you cling to. Leave your bitterness and critical hatred. They ooze up from hell and make you like a dog, sniffing in the dustbins for food. You are not a dog. Stop acting like you don't have a master. Stop serving manipulators who control you with the threat of rejection!

We have a Master! We have a wonderful Master, a powerful, gracious, loving Master who seeks to bless His servants. And HE has commanded the husbands to love their wives as He loves His church. And HE has commanded the wives to submit to their husbands.

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You men who have so little of the Holy Spirit in you that you fear your wives must listen!

In fear, you refuse to love them lest they use that love against you. What have you become but sniveling cowards who are robbed of their power to change this nation? Ha! You cannot even run your own home. A man who has no authority in his own home must not even think of having authority anywhere else.

And you wives that have so little of the Holy Spirit in you that you refuse to submit to your husbands. Your rebellion against the order of God is wreaking havoc in the Kingdom. You are supposed to set an atmosphere of love. OF LOVE. But instead you are suspicious of everyone, hinting at sins that might exist without proof, isolating yourselves in clicks and exclusive social circles.

Repent! You are more than this!

Love one another; take care of those in need, be an example of tenderness to your children.

But you will not listen. No, we will raise your children to walk in the purity of love and they shall leave you to follow God with all their hearts. They will look upon you with great sadness and they shall pray for you as this courier prays for you; begging the depths of you to repent for your hardened heart.

You who are called to set the atmosphere for worship have set an atmosphere of rejection and God is not mocked. Every lost soul because of your cold rejection will be added to your account. COME, receive your healing. LOVE EACH OTHER WITH TENDERNESS!

Husbands, gently touch the face of your wife with your lips. Let your children see your tenderness. And you wives who turn from such tenderness, woe to you on the day of judgment. For it is not your husband you reject, it is the authority of God. And you husbands who refuse to show tenderness to your wives, climb off the pulpit and close your mouth for you are a liar. Do you think that God cannot see your heart?

Truly I tell you this:

You hate truth, you hate rebuke. And you who are without love accuse me who tells you this truth in love. You hate anyone who preaches truth because you expect the Word of God to serve you.

Repent, turn from your wickedness and seek first the Kingdom so that peace and joy may flood your soul. Abundance is your inheritance. Be sons and daughters of the Father. Claim your inheritance. But do not assume that you will receive anything if you cannot love the ones who have given their bodies to you. No, God does not even hear the prayers of those who are filled with hatred.

Call upon Him as Lord and be saved. Bow your knee and do as He commands so that you may prove your love for Him. Do you not know that to love your spouse is to love Jesus?

Stop this sinful behavior! Get your house in order so that the blessings may flow freely!

Echad!!!” (compound unity)

I wake up.

DREAM 322 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); TEMPTATION FROM A PRINCIPALITY

2 August 2017.

I am preaching in a village somewhere in Northern Africa. I think I might actually be here. It doesn't feel like a dream because I can physically feel the people as I lay hands upon them.

A mother brings in a dead baby: the smell of decay, the flies, the rigid body... I take the child into my arms and feel her body warm up as the power of the Holy Spirit fills her little body. Worms push up out of her skin and fall to the ground and she awakens with a healthy scream.

The village erupts into praise and I am in the air above another village where the wails of mourning mothers reach my ears. Desolation falls upon me. A heaviness so intense that I crave death. I beg God to let me die but I must tarry upon this accursed rock with this selfish species for many years yet.

The voice that speaks from behind me is filled with love and compassion.

Friendly Man:

"What do you want, Courier?"

Me:

"That child is either going to die of some easily curable disease or grow up in poverty at the mercy of unscrupulous men. I brought her back into this hell. For what? So that I could show off power?"

Friendly Man:

"This world must change, Courier, My Body must change. My words have become nothing to so many of them. Did I not say that the road is narrow?"

Me:

"But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads to life and only a few find it. Matthew chapter seven and verse fourteen."

Friendly Man:

"I am your portion, Courier. Do not let your heart be troubled by the cares of this world."

I begin to weep. My tears are not tears of sadness; they are tears of anger and frustration. I work with all my might to keep my composure in the presence of the King of kings but it bursts out of me like a river. My soul mourns and travails as the pain of billions of hopeless people channels through me. My hatred for people who do nothing pulls my face into a mask of fury. My frustration with those, who know their blueprints but run from it in cowardice while thousands could have been saved, thunders in my

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chest. I crave death as if I was dying of thirst and death was water. I want nothing to do with this foul species.

I WANT TO DIE!

The Friendly Man stands quietly by as the raging storm is finally replaced with quiet desolation. Now a man in a suit appears on my left and speaks.

Man in suit:

“Son of God! Why do those who wish to do your will have nothing? Why are they thrown to the wolves like this? What use are miracles if the sick are thrown back into the cesspools of poverty that made them sick in the first place.

This courier burns with hatred for these miracle spewing charlatans who profit from their display of power and leave these places as poor as they found them. His soul is damned because he has contempt for humanity. Let him lock the gate to this land so that he need not speak to another person. Though he teaches until his throat hurts, they still bicker among each other like animals. Though he lives with nothing, they still judge him as if he has some kind of hidden motive. To hell with them. Even those who feed the poor are racists and bullies.

Look at your courier, Son of God! He longs to die in his sleep and see neither Heaven nor hell. Everything inside of him desires to take my offer and feed the poor himself. He is upon this land as instructed and still he does not see the Father’s provision. He sees men and women giving of their blood to build what are here. He can no longer stand by and do nothing. How could You possibly expect that of him?”

The man in the suit now turns to me.

Man in suit:

“Did I not tell you that the Father cares nothing for this earth or His children? Your soul is damned anyway, Courier. Your hatred for the Body of Christ will only grow if you stay on that land. Soon not even I will have use for you. Believers are useless. You could levitate in the air above your prayer rock and they would still turn a deaf ear to you. If they did not listen to the Son of God Himself, why would they listen to you?

You should toss the keys to someone else and leave the land before you lose your mind. Can you not see how those who once called you friend now distance themselves from you? Can you not see how they hate being told what to do? They hate the Word. From your lips or from the lips of the Son of God Himself, they hate being told what to do.

Even if there was no God or Word to test your dreams against, do you know what kind of person would have a problem with your dreams? A selfish, arrogant, and self-obsessed person. Leave these dreams, nobody reads them. You type and record faithfully but nobody truly reads them. Come with me, it is too late for your soul, Courier, but you can yet accomplish great things upon this earth!”

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I don't know what to say. I just keep quiet and look at the Friendly Man. I am so tired.

Everyone around me is fighting so many battles in health, relationships and finance. I pray for them with all my heart each day. I have prayed all day every day for ten months upon this land and I see no progress in people's finances, relationships or health. A year will soon have passed and it is starting to look like I will have to pay for this land myself. The wives of those who wish to build this vision look at me with contempt and suspicion. Husbands pull wives away so that not enough women are here to pray each night so that I may enter the tent. I see the hope die in the eyes of my own family every time they come here.

The man in the suit is right; I am starting to lose faith in the Body of Christ.

Me:

"Lord. I can't do this anymore. And I certainly don't want anything to do with '*suit guy*' over here. Please, find another courier and let me sleep."

The Friendly Man just smiles and looks at me with more love than I can explain in this limited language of ours.

Friendly Man:

"No."

Me:

"Ok."

I wake up.

I fall asleep again and I am on the rock upon the land beneath Michael's calf. My faith is at full power again, I have no doubt that this vision shall come to pass.

I am grateful for all the hard work that believers are putting into the vision and excited about what God is doing in the lives of my friends and family. I hate no-one. I love everyone. I am patient for people to see the truth and willing to work hard to win them over to the Kingdom.

The Spirit of Might and Breakthrough stand next to me and Might ruffles my hair.

Me:

"What the heck just happened? How did I get so negative?"

Might:

"That is what the world looks like to most who are not upon this land, Abdiel. You were physically in that village tonight. If the Son was not present, you would have surrendered your joy to the great liar. Being off this land, your soul was the same as it once was: hopeless and suicidal.

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When people leave this land, they have to contend with the spirit of heaviness. You have wiped every trace of the spirit of heaviness from this land so you have forgotten what you used to feel like. Now that you know the difference between the power of land that has been prayed over and the world out there, do you understand why community is so important? The world out there has a lens of pessimism and a total lack of faith in what God can do.”

Me:

“And here upon this land my faith is a complete surety. I believe without flinching that God will make this vision come to pass. What can I do to help those who are out there under that heavy blanket?”

Might:

“Spread this territory, Abdiel. Spread our influence and take ground. Take physical ground so that our authority upon it is absolute. Have fun with the business model that Builder has given to you.

Pray for the expansion of your territory so that more and more believers may come and enjoy what you have. Pray that believers will receive a revelation of the importance of spiritual territorial authority. Pray that they will receive a revelation of spiritual legislative authority.

This is an important lesson, Abdiel. Do not forget it!”

Me:

“Oh my word! All of that negativity in front of the Friendly Man. I even asked Him to let me die!”

The Spirit of Might laughs loudly and slaps me on the back.

Might:

“That was your soul talking, not your spirit. The Son cares nothing for circumstantial evidence. He looks right at the heart and you have nothing to fear in that department, Abdiel.”

Me:

“That is truly what it is like for people out there? I can’t believe that used to be me! Sheesh.

Ok then, I’ll focus my prayers on buying this land and expanding this territory! Going to build houses like a madman! Ha-ha-ha.”

I wake up.

DREAM 323 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); THE RIVER OF CREATIVITY

3 August 2017.

The sky above me is filled with a river of the most beautiful colors I have ever seen. They flow into one another creating an ever-changing flow of artistic perfection. It is if the rainbow had turned to some kind of smooth oil. The smell touches every emotion. Fragrances changing with the colors.

I take deep greedy breaths, breathing in fragrances that fill me with peace, joy, love and every other fantastic fragrance. My spirit swells with the fullness of this river of creativity and I feel myself begin to grow as the Spirit of Might once again joins me. We stretch out our hands into the colorfully oily river and scoop up handfuls. We drink from the river together and the most wonderful combinations of tastes hit my tongue. I feel like a child tasting his favorite ice cream flavor.

The Spirit of Might speaks from within my spirit.

Might:

“The tough dreams are over for a while, Abdiel. Those who needed healing have been healed and those who aimed to destroy what is being built have been exposed. Now we focus upon the most important of all assignments upon this land: creativity that brings joy.

Drink deeply, Abdiel. Breathe deeply. Immerse yourself in the creative river.

Let all who come, come expecting an infilling of pure joy! Fear none who come, Abdiel. Gatherer removes this vision from the hearts and minds of saboteurs. A flood of incredibly creative people are coming and I will help you direct the most beautiful stage and film presentation that you have yet seen. Both children and parents alike will be infused with such joy that the Holy Spirit will baptize them in fire right there!

You and I shall become writing partners, Abdiel. This shall be our expression of fullness of joy together. It is joy that shall lift the scales from their eyes.

Behold, Abdiel, the Spirit brings freedom! The redeemed of the Lord will throw their heads back and hoot with joy. They will laugh and smile without reserve.

Hear me, Abdiel:

The Father rebukes and the Father rewards. He is sovereign; not to be trifled with, for He never goes back on His Word or changes His mind. He is the same yesterday, today and forever. His wrath is the same and His grace is the same. It was never His desire than man should perish, yet even now they spit on the grace that He has shown through His Son. But for those who are peacemakers and for

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those who are led by His Spirit, He unlocks the fullness of joy and glory and peace that passes all understanding.

This land shall ring as a testimony of the fruit of obedience. And here you shall see thousands added in a single day. A steady sea of people shall come to this town just to glance the glory that is upon this land. Not all will be able to walk upon the prayer path, Abdiel. It will simply be too busy for that.

Prepare your heart and faith for a powerful harvest.

But come, drink from this river. Breathe it in. Bathe in it. Immerse yourself in the creativity of Heaven so that those who come to this land may be filled with solutions to problems and answers to challenges.”

I spend as much time as I can in the center of that fluid rainbow, I drink and breathe it in and I shall continue to do so when next I close my eyes.

Hallelujah, the Kingdom is all. And this is a kingdom of creative fun!

I wake up.

DREAM 324 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD (CONT.)

4 August 2017.

Galaxies swirl through a time that is not time. A day on earth is measured by how fast earth spins. A day in this galactic expansion is measured differently in every new galaxy. In some cases, a million years is a single day.

I speak out loud in wonder.

Me:

“Our minds are completely limited by our perceived reality. Truly, we are subjugated by our own ignorance.”

The Spirit of the Fear of the Lord speaks from everywhere and ignites within me a joy that burns like a star of its own.

Fear of the Lord:

“Not just subjugated, Abdiel, destroyed. The soul of a man is caged in by his priorities. If he thinks as an eternal man, he will have no cage. All of mankind, save a few, thinks in terms of the cage of the temporary flesh. Their priorities are the priorities of the flesh. They think of God as the God of the temporary. That He should be moved by that which shall soon die.

Do you see this universe, Abdiel? It expands exponentially. Eternity will not be enough time for you to see all of it. Should you travel and visit a planet every second, you would still not see all of them.

Can you fathom the creativity of an eternal God? His creativity is far beyond the imagination of the most intelligent man.

No, Abdiel, you place yourselves at the mercy of people whose flesh shall die. You hide behind your children so they may have a future in a life that shall soon be over. What future do you desire for them? That they would be slaves to mammon?

Come, Abdiel, shift your mind from such foolish thoughts. All children should be released and empowered unto unlimited creativity. You consider a man to be mature at forty years old. To us he is still a child who should still be playing and expressing his creativity. You should all be finding new ways to do new things.

Instead you have young men working to support families who should be supported within community structures. Thirty years old and your young men are burning out, falling into depression and giving up on life.

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Heaven expects you to play until you can be an elder. Even then, the spirit of joy should fill you as an elder.

What is the point of your short life on earth if it is a life of misery? You must think like an eternal being, Abdiel. Life on earth is supposed to be an expression of the fullness of God's love. What is this strange suspicion of each other, hatred for one another, and criticism of one another? You are eternal beings, destined to rule and travel through never ending galaxies. The Father and Son work cheerfully to create surprises throughout all of creation. Or do you think that this one planet is the full extent of Heaven's creativity?

If you taught your children that they are eternal beings with unlimited creativity within them and unlimited access to the creative realm, they would come up with new technologies all the time. Instead you shove them into completely useless education programs and waste half their life on things that are worthless to their blueprints. You should be giving them exciting problems to solve. At eleven of your earth years they should be building experimental houses and learning current technologies.

We are constantly shocked at how you limit each other, Abdiel. Your inventors and artists are poor and lack the resources to change your lives for the better. And you reward the greedy demons in human skin who trade in worthless currencies.

Do you not know that the greatest currency is love and to spend it on creativity is the wisest investment?

You have such short lives on earth, Abdiel. Only blind fools will allow so short a life to be overrun by Mammonic slavery.

If you grasped only a small part of what has been communicated to you in these visions, you would all be living in community having the time of your lives while you build new and exciting types of schools for your children. You would be selling your houses and cars, instead of dumping your investments into worthless things that can be eaten by moths and rust. You are a fraction of what you could be as a species. But your issue is that you fear mammon more than you fear God. So you isolate yourselves and make fun of those who have to be supported by the community. You have become a heartless species, most of you no different from vultures and hyenas.

All of Heaven desires beyond desire that you would throw off this foolish belief system and stop considering this short earth life as the full extent of life. You are eternal beings and this is the first part of an incredible journey.

Let your children come up with new ways to farm, new ways to build homes, and new ways to increase community wealth. Celebrate their good ideas. Let their teachers guide them to making the impossible possible.

Oh that you would come alive, humanity. Earth is not your final destination. Earth is but the beginning. If you knew who you were you would know how ridiculous you look when you speak to one another

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with harsh tones. All of Heaven grimaces when you do such things. To hurt one another is an utter display of low intelligence. Some of you have become like dogs that must be retrained or put down.

That is what it is to perish. That you stubbornly refuse to love as the Father loves you. And you justify barking at one another like mindless animals. Be more than this! Think like an eternal being! Pray that the Spirit of Wisdom may fill your every thought with the grand scope of Heaven. Rise beyond the demonic limitations of the slaves of mammon. Walk upon the mountain of faith and see through the eyes of Zion.

Raise your children to express themselves in creative genius.

You are more than this, be more! Be the image of Him who created you! Bring Heaven to earth!

Echad!" (compound unity)

I wake up.

DREAM 325 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (CONT.); JOY EXPLAINED (CONT.)

5 August 2017.

The Spirit of Might and I sit upon the Rock of Prayer together humming a silly song that sounds like it might suit a character in a children's show. We are pretty serious about getting the harmonies right and every now and then one of us bursts out laughing.

We finally settle on '*When the saints go marching in*' and I manage to nail the harmony perfectly through tightly grimaced lips in an effort to stop smiling. My efforts are in vain because humming feels so ridiculous that I snort out a laugh every now and then.

The Spirit of Might whacks me on my shoulder playfully and we both abandon our happy tune to start laughing like crazy folk. We sit on the rock together for a very long time before I ask a question.

Me:

"Psychology aside, speaking purely of the spiritual; what is it that drives some people to suck the joy out of the air with their mannerisms. I mean, you can do something silly and easily forgivable and they will hit you with tone of voice or some nasty comment immediately. I get the impression that they actually like hurting others, especially people that are close to them. We write it off as personality types but I struggle to believe that any personality type was created to jab at people."

Might:

"Well, Abdiel, there are spiritual conditions of immaturity and then there are cases of spiritual retardation. For all that flows from the mouth bring blessing and cursing, life and death.

The enemy works hard to create an embittered soul and is so efficient at creating short fuses that many people end up with an embittered spirit. They do not even realize that they have adopted the traits of a fallen angel. Such may lift their hands in worship and proclaim the Lordship of Jesus Christ but they are unable to connect with the Spirit of Fear of the Lord. Thus they have not a single drop of heavenly wisdom. They survive purely by grace. Heaven tolerates them, their friends and family tolerates them. Everyone waits with hope and expectation that they would change.

They who do not control their tone of voice are like a plague upon those who love them. Their friends and family beg God for rescue, sometimes even for death. They justify their behavior by blaming the behavior on others. But they do not realize that their very spirit is sick. Such must cut off their desire for competence in others for it causes them to sin.

It is better to live in a filthy house and go to Heaven than to live in a clean house and go to hell. It is good to have a clean house or a successful ministry or business. But what is the point of succeeding at

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things that have no eternal value at the cost of your soul? The wise cry out to God for wisdom so that I, the Spirit of Might, may take up residence in your heart and gift you with a life filled with joy.

Bow your knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ in healthy, fearful reverence. Accept Him as your Savior and declare your own wisdom and mannerisms that of a fool. Do this so that I may pour an unspeakably glorious cauldron of fiery joy into your heart. For those who walk in the joy of the Lord are a force that smashes through demonic barriers. Joy is the weapon that ends all wars.

Listen, Abdiel:

Do you have any idea what awaits those who are called the sons of God? Do you have any idea what awaits those who follow the commands of the Son? If you do as the Son commands, it shows that you love Him and that you love 'love'. No eye has seen, nor has any ear heard what incredible things God has in store for those who love Him!

The wise focus on eternity, calling the lost to eternity, and teaching the foolish to be wise so that they may think as eternal beings think. Fools focus on temporary things and allow their tempers to be controlled by the weaknesses of others. You should be loving one another gently, not teaching your children to bite and snap like animals.

Husbands and wives must be sensitive to each other's needs, parents must learn patience, for love is patient and kind and these things are the fruit of the Spirit. Indeed, that which is the fruit of the Spirit is eternal fruit.

Walk with me as an eternal being so that we may experience all that God has done for you together!"

Me:

"I would like that very much!"

Might:

"Laughter is so important, Abdiel. People who create an atmosphere where it is difficult to laugh have no idea how gripped by demons they truly are. They may not be possessed but they are made sick in their very spirit. For such demons are as the one that was sent upon king Saul, a spirit of torment that brings hell upon both the host and everyone in that person's life.

You can become free of such oppression by surrendering to those who are filled with joy and allowing me to work in you through them.

There is no weight that cannot be carried when you are surrounded by carriers of joy, Abdiel. For they will laugh in the face of the worst storms and they shall keep your faith filled at all times so that your lips are the lips of a child of God!

You are all children of the Kingdom of joy. Walk in joy, sing in joy, and love in joy! His joy is your strength. Celebrate those who bring you joy and pray for the salvation of those who do not. Give me a high five, Abdiel"

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I laugh and high five the Spirit of Might and our hands meet with a clap of thunder.

Might:

“JOY IS POWER, SERVANT OF GOD!”

I wake up grinning like an idiot... again.

DREAM 326 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF COUNSEL (CONT.);

REVELATION OF ETERNITY

6 August 2017.

The Spirit of Counsel stands upon the water next to Breakthrough Island on the land beneath Michael's calf. She watches some Egyptian wild geese for a while with an approving smile on her little face; red hair fiery even in moonlight.

It feels like approximately three o'clock in the morning and the moon is so bright that the land is softly lit with a beautiful, ambient glow.

Counsel:

"This river will be here long after man has passed on. It has seen both war and peace. It has seen generations of men and women elevate their temporary flesh above their eternal spirits. And in every molecule of this river, the Father watches men and women go about their lives as if eternity does not exist.

Men and women, completely oblivious to the eternal nature of love and thus the eternal nature of God, afflicting each other with many grievous emotional wounds. They do not realize that every word is recorded and that they shall be held accountable for every dart that has sprung from their lips. But love is something else. It is an eternal force of immense power, Abdiel. To truly love humanity, you must tower above it. For love is the pinnacle of a mature soul.

If you can regard the folly of man with perfect patience, knowing that God will punish the wicked and reward the humble, you will walk in perfect peace. For the sons of God are eternal as He is eternal, but eternal love is foolishness to those who are perishing.

To walk in the power of the Holy Spirit is to exhibit the fruit of the eternal realm. For there is no anguish in the eternal Kingdom and never any cause to visit it upon your brethren even in this Kingdom.

To walk in the spirit of judgment via gossip, criticism and ignoring those who preach the Lordship of Jesus Christ is to forfeit your eternal cloak.

I tell you this, Abdiel:

God hates a false witness who utters lies and one who spreads strife among brothers. If such accusers think that their arrogant spirits shall be allowed into the eternal realm to bring division as Lucifer did, they have another thing coming.

You must be as Jesus is. Fully conscious of your eternal self, working diligently to bring others to the revelation of eternity so that they may become true citizens of the eternal Kingdom. The Kingdom of God is an eternal one. And to enter it on earth is to enter eternity immediately.

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Once you have entered the Kingdom of God, you have died to the foolish material pursuits of this world and no longer care about the opinions of the blind. You are focused on the prize, about your Father's business, working in the power of the anointing to take the Gospel to the poor, set the captives free, bring recovery of sight to the blind and to mend the broken hearted.

There is absolutely no eternal value in anything else. For what can you take with you into eternity other than a love filled version of yourself and all those whom you have successfully disciplined?

Think about this, Abdiel:

Think about your eternal self, the part you call the spirit and soul. Do not concern yourself with the criticisms of those who live in temporary mindsets. Pray that the scales may fall from their eyes so that they have a revelation of their eternal spirits.

There are few greater revelations than the revelation of eternity. For if you can grasp eternity, you can get a glimpse of the magnitude of God. Meditate on this today Abdiel, we shall speak again tonight.”

I wake up.

DREAM 327 – THOSE WHO ASKED TO STAND AS GIANTS

7 August 2017.

The Spirit of Counsel is no longer a red haired little girl. It is now a lion with the wings of a massive eagle. One eye is fire and the other is the eternal cosmos.

I don't know where I am. At my best guess, I am somewhere on the edges of the universe where creation continues to spread faster than my soul can comprehend. Silent explosions of unimaginable power form stars and planets. Space carries no sound to my ears but I witness the raw power of God in action. Time is irrelevant here. Planets take as long to form as they need to. Each ecosystem is given millennia to express the fullness of what the imagination of God intended.

The Spirit of Counsel looks at me and motions, with its head, that I should climb astride its back. I nervously hop on and we are immediately swooped over the vistas of newly ready planets - many light years away from our own.

And now we are back upon the land beneath Michael's calf and the lion turns its head to speak to me in a powerful growling baritone.

Me:

"I wish everyone could see what I just saw."

Counsel:

"The Son prepares these rooms in His Father's house. Those who follow the Son shall see it all in due time."

Me:

"I wish more would listen."

Counsel:

"What you courier is for the eyes and minds of the elite only. Those who have lived off comforting lies for so long cannot handle heavenly truth. And only those who truly seek the authority of the Father shall find Him. Even so, many have stepped forward to hear what is couriered and stepped back to say 'no'.

It is the same with them as it was with the disciples who left Jesus. They do not want the truth of the eternal man; they want the truth that blesses the flesh. And in stepping away from the truth they are like a dog going back to their own vomit and it is almost impossible for them to move beyond the flesh.

Many of the strongest are sent to couriers all over the world and most fail because the cost is too high for those who love mammon. None who step back will be able to return in the capacity that they were originally called. For their 'no' opens the door to another 'yes'. It is nothing but pride that causes a man to step away from the truth once it is presented to him. And pride is of Satan.

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Hear me, Abdiel:

Jesus is not Lord to them, they do not follow Him. They follow a false version of Him; a powerless version of Him. It is thus because they do not believe in the eternal God. They only believe in the idols that they have created for this lifetime on this planet. Their souls are in grave peril, Abdiel, for to reject the truth when it is so plainly presented to you is to reject truth itself.

These dreams that you are instructed to record are not for everyone. They are for those who are asked to stand as giants among men in full revelation of their eternal destinies. And the time for their call draws to an end.

For seven days hence shall be the three hundred and thirty third recorded dream and upon that day shall the banquet door close to one generation and open to another.

For as the rich man was saddened at hearing what was expected of him, so are those who hear the truth so plainly and turn from it. And many who were called to such a mighty position of power that their voices should be heard throughout eternity shall be forgotten and silent. And a new generation shall be called to take their seats and their positions of power. Of twelve who were sent out, only Joshua and Caleb were willing to lead an entire new generation. And those who were left behind died in the desert and were spoken of no more. Indeed, their names were stricken from history and from eternity itself.

Hear me now, Abdiel:

All callings are eternal. When the Father calls you to His purpose, your 'yes' is eternal and your 'no' is eternal. And every spirit of every man knows this to be true.

Look into my left eye, which is the fire of God's eternal wrath. Tell me what you see, Abdiel.

Me:

"I see the fury of a billion suns. I see the great abyss and all of the fiery energy of the universe poured into it. I see what is reserved for the devil and his angels. And I see what is reserved for those who turn their backs even upon the Spirit of Counsel, who comes to bring revelation of the eternal love of God."

Counsel:

"And look into my right eye, which is the eternal reward for all whom He calls His sons. Now tell me what you see."

Me:

"I see a house with many rooms; rooms that are galaxies with beauty beyond my limited vocabulary. I see it all rest in a single hand of the all-powerful being who is God."

Counsel:

"To say 'no' to God is a terrible thing, Abdiel. For God does not change His mind and all who assume so are fools who gamble with their very eternity. Your three hundred and thirty third dream shall be the

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last to one generation. And across the world it shall be the same with every courier. And the greatest awakening shall be born on the night of your three hundred and thirty fourth dream which shall again be numbered one to seven hundred and seventy seven. But there shall be a season between them for your refreshing.

All across the world, more and more couriers shall arise and the voices of Heaven shall begin to speak these same truths in various ways and forms. None who stand before judgment shall be with a valid excuse. For the truth has been made plain and still they say 'no'.

It must be this way so that the new generation may sweep aside these idolaters and walk into their eternal destinies as children. I see that this seems harsh to you, Abdiel, but know that every false shepherd must be swept aside so that they have no voice in the ears of the generation that comes.

For now is the time of the sons and daughters of the Oasis. And they shall be trained by the most obedient of God's generals. And these sons and daughters of the Oasis shall be the most efficient leaders that this world has ever seen.

Already they call no man father. Already they call no man teacher. Already the gatherer angels turn their hearts against all who lie. You cannot fool them with manipulation and you cannot lead them in insecurity. For this generation that comes seeks truth and power for the good of mankind, not for selfish gain and the puffing up of their own ministries and pockets.

God is with you, Abdiel. Do not doubt it and do not doubt that these visions are from God.

Listen well, Abdiel:

You must always proclaim the Lordship of Jesus Christ!

Echad!" (compound unity)

I wake up.

DREAM 328 – THE DANGER OF NOT WARNING OTHERS; REBELLIOUS GENERATION EXPLAINED

8 August 2017.

I am on a crowded city street, possibly Europe somewhere. I like crowds. I close my eyes and let the throng of people pass me by. Thousands of people close enough to touch yet none touching; thousands of people able to care for the pain of their brethren, yet few caring. Somehow there is hope within me that somewhere among these masses there are men and women brave and kind enough to live a life of sacrifice.

I feel the presence of the Friendly Man beside me and turn to Him with a smile.

Me:

“Hello, my Lord!”

He smiles back at me and we hug in this busy street where humanity is so numerous that not even cars can drive here.

Friendly Man:

“Hello, Sameach!”

Me:

“I like that name! What does it mean, Lord?”

Friendly Man:

“It means ‘*happy*’. For you were once a son of sorrow but I am calling you to joy, Sameach!

Your ministry to the sons of disobedience draws to an end. Thus the time of the son of sorrow draws to a close and the time of the son of joy begins. Soon you will minister to the sons of the Oasis, Sameach!

For the sorrow that you have borne these two decades has been the same carried by thousands who have risen to power in the palaces of the Mammonites, only to hear the voice of the Holy Spirit and walk away from favor and power to a life of solitude and rejection. But know this, Sameach, none who walk away from compromise are not truly alone. For they walk towards the burning bush who is the Spirit of the Lord.

There were once a group of men who were close friends with a newly appointed governor. And this governor, smiling and singing the praises of his king when public eye was upon him, rebelled against the king secretly and did his own thing. The governor caused much havoc in the kingdom and discouraged many from seeking counsel from those whom the king had appointed. For the governor said to himself: *‘I do not trust other counselors and it concerns me that my citizens may get better*

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counsel from others and no longer take me seriously.' And he spoke against the king's counselors, hardening the hearts of many against the wisdom of the kingdom.

Word of this got to the king and the governor was summoned before the throne. The king said to the governor: *'You have caused much havoc in my kingdom and led many people astray with your prideful ignorance'* said the king, *'I must make an example of you so that my other governors do not follow your example. For you have turned the hearts of many against my counselors and your heart is so corrupted that if I were to let you go unpunished you would start a rebellion.'* Now the governor was cast into prison and not allowed to speak to a single soul lest he lead them astray.

But this story is not about the governor, Sameach, it is about his friends.

Now the king sent for this group of friends who had been so close to the governor. And these same men and women stood before the throne. The king said to them: *You heard every word that was spoken by this governor yet you did not rebuke him or report him to the authorities. Instead you drank from the teat of his power. You heard his lies and saw his persecution of my counselors. You knew it was wrong, yet you said nothing and did nothing for fear of rejection. You could have left his kingdom but you did not. For you stopped caring about what was right and wrong so that you may remain a friend of corruption. You are worse than the governor. For his sin is a result of insecurity and pride, but your sin is a sin of the toleration, endorsement and celebration of corruption. For he was unable to see his own folly but you knew full well that he had gone astray. Surely I tell you this: the governor shall be in prison until he comes to his senses, but you shall be in prison until the day that you die.'*

It seems harsh, Sameach, but those who serve in ministries and say nothing when their shepherds lead the flock astray are worse than the hireling shepherd himself. For most times, the shepherd does his best but is still ignorant in many ways. To allow him to poison his flock and say nothing because you fear rejection is to weigh your soul in the balance. For you fear those who have the power to reject your body but you do not fear He who has the power to destroy both soul and body in hell. And in your fear of man, you empower tyrants. For when their ministries are small, you can lovingly correct them. But when their ambition comes to fruition, you can do nothing.

The friends of a fool are held to higher account than the fool himself. For they ride his coattails thinking that they will not be judged for his sin. But their sin is far worse because they could walk away at any time.

It is your walking away so many times that has caused you to see the burning bush, Sameach! And it is your refusal to support that which is not of Me that has made it possible for you to speak to every messenger of Heaven. Though they whipped you with words, closed doors in your face and discredited you in front of thousands, you still followed My words above all. And you are not the only one. Many have chosen the narrow road, walking away from the lash of the Egyptian slavers and hirelings.

One as We are One

For I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. No man comes to the Father but through Me. My words are light and life and all that was recorded when I said it was exactly as I meant it. In the desire of hirelings to fill their churches, they work alongside the evil one to empty Heaven.

There is no law but Mine, no truth but Mine and no way but Mine. Those who love Me treat My every word as law. And those who hate My Word, hate Me. I am in My Father and My Father is in Me. His law is My law and My law is His law. To despise either is to despise Us both. But all law is summed up in this one commandment: Love the Lord your God with all your heart and love your neighbor as you love yourself.

Should you wonder about what is true and what is not true, simply see what was recorded in the Gospels. For every word that I have spoken is for both Jew and Gentile in this age and the ages to come.

For those who read what the courier records, let every word that he has written and spoken be weighed against every word that I have spoken. You will find nothing out of place. Indeed, you will find that every recorded dream has illuminated My words and brought more detail than I had time to share.

Or are you so foolish as to think that no more detail would be forthcoming after the Holy Spirit had come? No, you have thousands of couriers among you who bring revelation so that My words may jump off the page at you. I came to preach the Kingdom and all who preach anything else are liars and false teachers. They draw you to themselves and their own ambitions and you fall for it like children for sweets.

Now the couriers shall be taken from you and given to the next generation and all of you who endorse the false teachings of your false prophets and false teachers shall be held to greater account than the false teachers themselves. It is thus because you sit idly by while young lambs come to be led astray in the shadow of their pulpits.

Why do you insist on teaching things that contradict Me? Is Paul your God? Is Peter your God? Is your pastor your God?

Read My words, children. My words will bring you a revelation of My eternal Kingdom and in following what I teach you, you shall become the eternal children that I have come to set free. But to sit in your tribes and ignore My Kingdom is to rebel against Me. You have made My heart heavy and grieved the Holy Spirit with your hardened hearts. No, that which was offered to you shall soon be offered to others and your cries will not reach Heaven.

Repent then and seek first the Kingdom of God.

Now listen well, Sameach:

I have raised you up to be a voice that will be hated. Your own generation will burn against you, and all who are with you, with a furious hatred. For you, and all who hear as you hear, will teach what has been thrown out of pulpits and churches. You (plural) will teach My words with fire and passion.

One as We are One

Though you will not leave the land for some time and though your face will not be seen, your name and the names of the sons of obedience will be known and hated by the false governors of the counterfeit kingdom.

Do not flinch from the truth, Sameach. Share it joyfully, for this truth sets free. This truth proclaims the year of the Lord's favor. This truth is the hammer that destroys chains. This truth is the sword that can cut soul from spirit.

And hear me now, Sameach:

When soul is cut from spirit, you can no longer return to the ways of the flesh. For that which is flesh is flesh and that which is spirit is spirit. You cannot be led by both; you must choose your master. The enemy is the natural master of all who walk in the flesh and you shall know them by their pride and their rebellion against the knowledge of God and His instituted authority.

Those who walk by the spirit will walk in total obedience to the authority structures of Heaven and those who walk by the flesh will attempt to negotiate with God as Lucifer attempted to negotiate with God. You are the bride, to tell the husband what to do is out of order. Your generation is like a rebellious wife, telling Me to fit into your schedule instead of fitting your life into Mine.

Do you think you honor Me by telling Me that I am only welcome in your life for an hour or two each week? Do you think Me blind or easily fooled?

I tell you this again:

If you love your life more than you love Me, you are not of Me. You are not worthy of Me and you are certainly not My disciple. This is why you (plural) will teach an entire generation to walk by the Spirit, gathering together every day, completely focused on the expansion of My Kingdom. A spirit of such fun and joy shall come upon you that the truth shall be conveyed with the purest power of the Spirit of Might.

There is no time for games for the sons of disobedience, Sameach, all of Heaven works with zeal for My return to earth and the war in the spirit to halt the advance of the Antichrist is all that matters now.

Turn your eyes to Nigeria. The whole world should be looking there. For the believers in Nigeria hold back the advance of the spirit of the Antichrist, which is the spirit of the sons of Ishmael. If Nigeria falls, all of Africa will fall.

This is why I have placed you in South Africa, Sameach, to create a forward base of operations and a launch pad for thousands of international missionaries to join the war that will stop the advance of Islam.

For if Africa does not hold her own against the tide of the Antichrist, you will see the persecution of Christians as you have never seen before. No greater genocide will ever have occurred in the history of mankind than what the enemy desires for Africa. And, if you do not unify this next generation, Africa will go dark and become the darkness from which attacks upon the west are endless.

One as We are One

And while these attacks go on, the Antichrist will turn his attention to Jerusalem. These false teachers and false prophets do not see the big picture. They see only their own homes and their own ministries. I will hold them to great account when their time comes.

I know this will be tough, Sameach, but after your three hundred and thirty third dream you must have nothing to do with those who are playing games with My Kingdom. I want you to throw every drop of your attention into the next generation.

Others will work where they can to minister to the sons of disobedience but much is at stake and the sons of obedience must not temper their thunder. Hold no truth back. Roar with My voice ye sons of obedience. Be hated for My sake so that the souls of billions may be saved.

You will be voices crying out in the desert as John once was. For My return is imminent, Sameach, and the Antichrist will not rule this earth before his time. Cast off every doctrine that is not one with My words.

Seek first My Kingdom. Walk in love and roar with fire ye sons of obedience. The time of the greatest awakening has come!”

I wake up.

DREAM 329 – REBELLIOUS GENERATION EXPLAINED (CONT.); JESUS IS COMING SOON

9 August 2017.

I am with the Friendly Man. We are at a hospital looking through the glass of the maternity ward at rows of new-born babies. We stand silently for hours, then days and weeks as nurses, doctors and babies come and go. After a while I feel like I am looking at a production facility of some sort where babies are the product. The machine turns, babies are born, profits are made and the machine turns some more. Decades pass and still we stand silently as the maternity ward becomes more modern and infant mortality rates decrease with advances in medicine. More and more healthy children are born and the production facility becomes smoother and smoother in its operations.

Now the Friendly Man speaks.

Friendly Man:

“Everything mankind needs to produce healthy children is yet in the creative realm. Technology advances so slowly because it is greed that drives mankind, not love. Look how they have monetized even something as wonderful as the birth of a child. They have even monetized the murder of children.

If mankind were filled with love, children would not be seen as assets or liabilities, they would be treated as blessings, and all of society would make sure that everything every child needs is provided without cost.

But this is foolishness to those who are perishing. It is even foolishness to most believers.

Hear Me, Sameach:

Though the world might seem less evil than before, it has become far worse than you can imagine. Mankind is so under the thrall of mammon that it is impossible for most of them to love. Their relationships have become business negotiations which fall apart when there is no money.

Most wives have become as prostitutes, withholding their love if their material needs are not satisfied. Men slave under the whip of material self-worth. Churches have become businesses, teaching that which does not offend the flesh so that attendances and income may increase. They have stopped teaching that I shall return and they mass produce theologies that smooth over My judgment.

Only the Father knows when I shall return, Sameach, but the signs become clearer every moment and soon the seventh day shall begin. I will come like a thief in the night and there will be no time for anyone to get their affairs in order. Nor will there be time for them to repent or negotiate. If you are not ready, you are not ready. But your generation has become tired of truth. And My heart is broken. Even

One as We are One

Lazarus heard My voice and came back from Abraham's bosom when I called. But this generation hears My voice clearly and ignores it because My truth is not profitable to them.

Money has become their god. For they cry out to money to rescue them and rejoice when money flows but their hearts are far from Me. They turn their backs on prayer and worship as if those things are not important to Me.

Listen, Sameach:

A river of unlimited provision runs through this world. But many dam up the river so that they may profit from the poor. Businesses, churches and individuals who do this are an abomination in My sight. They are vile and corrupted by the god of this world and he is their father. But those who help the poor out of the miry clay and raise the children to live lives of abundance have My heart.

It is these kinds of people I return for, Sameach. For if the love of God is in you, you will love what God loves and hate what God hates.

This wicked and corrupt generation has persecuted My couriers and turned their backs on the truth so that they may hold onto worthless worldly power. They ignore My words and hang onto every word of every false prophet and -teacher who is willing to tickle their ears for 30 pieces of silver.

Sameach, those who refuse to heed the summons to pray as one and worship as one do so because their hearts are wicked. Do not justify their sin. For they are divisive and sow rebellion against Me. Every time they refuse to come together as one they crucify Me again. It is thus because I am not their Lord, Sameach. Their lips call me '*Lord, Lord*' but their hearts are wicked beyond redemption.

For they have been filled with the Holy Spirit and with fire and are fully aware that they should walk in unity. Their rebellion is so deeply rooted that they completely ignore the Holy Spirit and fight off the voices of angels to cling to their private kingdoms. They have become like Lucifer was, smooth tongued and corrupted.

I share this with you because I do not want you or any of the Uniters who read what you record to feel like you are wasting your time when so many of these false shepherds refuse to come together in prayer. We must give this generation every chance to repent, Sameach!

After your three hundred and thirty third dream, your responsibility to your generation will end and your focus will shift to the next generation. Others will continue to seek out stragglers of your generation but you must no longer burden yourself with their hardened hearts. Those who are with you will focus upon the next generation with you and it will be like this all over the world.

Preach that I will come like a thief in the night, Sameach. Teach this generation to be ready so that I may find them about My Father's business when I return. Work so that none may perish! Teach them that they do not need to bend the knee to mammon, and teach them that My grace is sufficient!

One as We are One

Seek first the kingdom of God, not your own. For a man who declares himself king in My Kingdom assumes that he is greater than I. You shall be kings in the next life, but in this life you must be humble servants as I was a humble servant when I was among you.

Seek first My Kingdom, Sameach. Nothing else matters.

Preach the Kingdom!"

I wake up.

DREAM 330 – DEMONIC RULE IN CITIES EXPLAINED; KNOW THE WORDS OF THE SON VERBATIM

10 August 2017.

Builder, Gatherer, Uriel and I stand upon a mountain that was once the Rock of Prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. We are silent as we look over the cities of Africa and finally rest our gaze on Lagos, Nigeria.

Aware of our scrutiny in the spirit, principalities and rulers of darkness turn from their evil work for a moment to look back at us. Every city has a principality with twelve rulers. In some cities, the twelve rulers are principalities themselves under the command of a fully ranked arch demon.

These arch demons are fallen arch angels, three kilometers tall when standing. But they lie down and take the form of massive snakes, their scaly bodies wrapping around and through the cities that they dominate. Upon every scale are documents that record the proclamations of the citizens of each city. These proclamations are the spoken word and written word of man. And through these proclamations by the free will of those citizens, the arch demons, principalities, powers, rulers and strongmen have legal spiritual authority to legislate the rule of Mammon. By the laws of mammon, borders are set up between houses, cities, provinces, states and nations. And these laws bind both Heaven and earth and the free will of man in those legislative areas.

I turn to Gatherer, who is called Azrael, once angel of death, now angel of life; the messenger of God who separates wheat from chaff.

Me:

"Has man not chosen to let the snake rule over them? Has he not turned his back upon grace? In living up to His promise to never send a flood again, desiring above all that none should perish, has God not sent the waters from the bowels of the earth to baptize this earth and cleanse it of the corruption that is humanity. No, He has sent that which is dearest to Him, His only begotten Son. And through grace upon grace upon grace did humanity, deserving of extinction, receive a sacrificial lamb who was the very Son of God. In His resurrection, was all power given to the Son as man and He took back the very authority that was tricked out of the hands of Adam and Eve. Then through these two millennia did man restore unto power the gods of this world. Filled with the power of the glory of Christ, mantled with the authority to trample on these serpents and scorpions, and empowered by the Holy Spirit has man still bowed the knee to the god of this world.

For what? Promises of power and motivations of greed?

One as We are One

Surely the time has come to see that man is as Satan is. Surely the time has come for the extinction of this virus. But through grace upon grace upon grace has God seen it fit to rescue the generation that now comes.

Why this time in history? Could this be the final generation? The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. The Master has spoken thus since His time on earth. Is it now time for the seventh day?"

Gatherer:

"You were once called the son of sorrow, for it was through sorrow that you became the courier. And then you were called the son of obedience, for even in the depths of sorrow you were obedient. And then you were called courier because of your faithfulness in recording that which you have seen and heard. Then you were called Abdiel, because you are a servant to Heaven and nothing else. But now the one who has the power to name all things has renamed you Sameach, for you are now a son of joy. You were once chaff, Sameach. You were bitter and divisive, you were broken and suicidal. The words that once flowed from your mouth were words of doubt, fear and criticism.

Have you not been saved from such? How then do you not believe that others too may be saved?

Look upon these great serpents and how they manipulate and torment these children. Let the rage of the heavens build within your spirit against these liars in the spiritual realm. And look no more upon the flesh of man.

Man does not get what he deserves, he gets what he believes.

Though you throw a man into prison, he may be free in his mind and grateful for the bed and meals. But some are free to walk where they desire and their minds are the prison. To save them, we must destroy those strongholds, these corporate arguments against the knowledge of God. We must take territory and execute spiritual legislative authority as we advance. It is too late for this generation. To extract them from the clutches of mammon is becoming increasingly illegal, Sameach. Heaven cannot violate the free will of man.

Now listen carefully:

The sons of sorrow who now become the sons of obedience may be few, but they are men and women of war. And they are well trained and prepared to go about the Master's business.

On the morning after your three hundred and thirty third dream, hundreds of thousands of sons and daughters of obedience shall make a covenant of war. And the greatest youth revival in the history of man shall sweep this earth. And the next generation shall cast down these arch demons, these serpents that throttle their towns and cities.

Young men and women will lay down their lives with glad hearts. They will be mocked and tortured as no generation before them and the power of God will flow through their blood to sweep this earth with love as you have never seen.

One as We are One

The kingdoms of mammon and the kingdoms of the Antichrist now prepare for a great war in their wrestle for ownership of this world. For although both the Antichrist and Mammon have Satan as their master, both are eager to prove to him that they are his worthy second. It is thus in the kingdom of darkness that they wage war upon each other. For they are limited to this earth and they are numerous.

Thus the time has come for the interpretations of man to come to naught, Sameach. This generation must know the words of the Son **verbatim** so that they may be able to stand in faith and power. And they must call no man father but their Father in Heaven.

None of you are strong enough or wise enough to be the masters of this generation that comes. Only THE Father is their father. Do not make yourself into false fathers and false idols. Train them for war, Sameach. Train them to war with love so that the Holy Spirit may flow through them without any hindrance.

The arch demons know that they are coming and they prepare for what they think is to come. But their best efforts will be swept aside by the tide that is coming. The gates of hell will not prevail against us, Sameach.

The time has come for the greatest spiritual invasion in the history of man and this generation that comes. The sons of the Oasis, these shall be the carriers of this flame.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach!"

Builder:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Uriel:

"The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"Time to kick the tires and light the fires. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

DREAM 331 – THE SPIRIT OF COMPETITION EXPLAINED

11 August 2017.

I am in a stadium filled with pastors, business leaders and ministry leaders. Hundreds of thousands of them just stand there looking at the young man on stage. There is no life in their eyes, just a veiled jealousy that surfaces from time to time before fearing exposure and sinking below the surface once again.

I now hear a familiar voice.

Friendly Man:

“Open your eyes, Sameach.”

I open my spiritual eyes and almost fall off the stage as the sight of hundreds of thousands of snakes coiled beneath the left arm and wrapped around the back of the neck of every single leader in this stadium. The heads of each snake are positioned perfectly to whisper into the ears of each leader and the words that they whisper are words of encouragement.

‘You are not a loser, you are not worthless, you deserve more, they are wrong, you are right, they are fools, you are wise, your revelation is the right revelation, your ministry is the most important ministry, your worship is the best worship, you deserve to be wealthy, you deserve to be successful...’ and on and on does the snakes whisper in their ears.

Gatherer:

“Sameach, it is important for you to see this and share what you see. For this is the spirit that has dominated three generations. It is the worst of all enemies that you shall ever face. For this spirit is the spirit of competition, which is the spirit of pride. They cannot work together because they are in competition against each other.

Father against son, son against father, brother against brother. Fathers refuse to affirm sons and release them into their call. Thus the curse passes to their sons because the son works to receive the praise of the world to fill what the father has not filled. And upon achieving success, it is jealously guarded so that the sons may bask in the limelight of the affirmation of man.

This is why so few churches will celebrate the ministry of their members. Because it is all about competition and affirmation. They are hungry for affirmation but they give none. Like a man dying of thirst next to a fresh water lake.

Do you see the snakes that whisper in their ears so? These are the spirit of this age: the spirit of competition. It is the same spirit that causes rebellion against Jesus Himself. For the spirit of competition hates authority.

One as We are One

Unity and prayer are not important to them. They do not recognize any spiritual authority but their own. If a false covering tells them what they want to hear, they will submit to that false covering until they disagree and then they shall walk away and find another.

You must be pleasantly surprised when people of these last three generations are willing to work with you or help you. For they war against a spirit that only humility can defeat.

And this is the greatest lesson that Heaven desires you should learn: that you cannot place your hope in these generations to help you. Celebrate those who do, for they do so at great cost. But do not hope to see them join you in prayer or in the war against the spirit of poverty. For in their eyes you are competition.”

Me:

“How could I possibly be competition? If they work with us, their churches will overflow!”

Gatherer:

“Pride does not trust. It suspects.

Truly I tell you this, Sameach:

Whenever someone speaks of their suspicion of another person, it is this very snake that you see here today whispering in their ear. The spirit of love will cover a multitude of sins but the spirit of pride hungers to expose what God has shed His blood to cover. The spirit of your generation and the two preceding it has been the desire to be right. But that desire is not for the sake of righteousness, it is a desire to prove the other person wrong.

Look at this sea of leaders. Not one of them serve Jesus. They all serve the spirit of competition. This is why they do not teach what Jesus taught. For they are trying to create winners, not believers. Jesus did not come to win, He came to die. He did not come to lead, He came to serve. He did not teach prosperity, He taught sacrifice. And should He come again as He did two thousand years ago, they would crucify Him again.

Do you know which spirit crucified Him, Sameach?

(I shake my head not knowing).

It was this same spirit that entwined itself into the hearts of the Pharisees - the spirit of competition. They killed Him because His presence exposed their corrupted hearts. The spirit of mammon has a heart, and that heart is the spirit of competition.

You will face no greater foe, Sameach. You cannot save them. They must be completely broken as you were completely broken so that the snake no longer has use for them as it no longer has use for you.

All who read what you record must take note:

One as We are One

When those in your generation are broken enough to be of no use to the spirit of competition, you will be called the sons of sorrow and your journey shall begin to become sons of obedience. But until you are broken, you are simply servants of snakes. The desire to win, to be right, to be vindicated and affirmed – these are not of God - these are the spirit of this age and the spirit of mammon.

A repentant heart is filled with much sorrow for wisdom brings with it much sorrow. And from that sorrow, humility is born and obedience with it. And from that obedience to the Son and only the Son is the heart of a servant born. Not serving man for affirmation but serving God out of revelation. And from that servant heart, which is the heart of wisdom, is the spirit of joy, which is the Spirit of Might born! And from the Spirit of Might, which is the spirit of joy is true happiness born. For only those who no longer require the approval of man can find the approval of God.

Now listen well:

Your assignment as sons of joy is to rescue an entire generation from the church of this age. For they are raising another generation in their image to spit and fight among denominations once again.”

His words hit me so hard that I have to sit down.

Me:

“My entire generation is corrupt?”

Gatherer:

“A very small percentage is not.”

Me:

“And I cannot help them?”

Gatherer:

“Others will continue to try, but the success rate is very low. Even when they are broken, most of them rise from the ashes in fury and revenge, taking on a serpent that has far worse venom than the spirit of pride. They walk in the spirit of death, Sameach, spewing words upon the generation around them to discourage and hurt all who have their ear. No, you cannot save them. For the more you move into your blueprint, the more they will hate you.”

Me:

“So when I ask people to come and pray with me, they think I am competing against them?”

Gatherer:

“Most times they consider united prayer as ‘*your*’ competition. They cannot see the Holy Spirit at work, they only see you. Those who see the work of Heaven in you will travel from far to be with you in prayer.

Did you not see the snakes at work last night when so many left before prayer began?

One as We are One

You assume that everyone is whole. But they are not. Prayer and worship are not a pleasure to them, Sameach. It is a chore. Most come because they think it will advance their rank in the competition somehow. But they do not realize that there is no competition in Heaven. You do not rank up for works. You rank up for your expression of love. You cannot cast these things out. They are there legally.

Sameach, those who have the heart of humility will join you automatically. You must stop hoping that your friends will see what you see. They crucified the Christ and they will crucify you.

Focus on the sons and daughters of the Oasis, continue to make the vision plain and encourage all who focus on children around the earth to do the same. Count it joy when you are hated by the spirit of this age. For to be hated by the spirit of competition is a very good thing! After the three hundred and thirty third dream to this corrupt generation you will feel a great weight lift off your shoulders.

You must proceed in fun, Sameach. Angels of war have been dispatched to all who work with children. And any who attempt to interfere will suffer the same fate as Ananias and Sapphira.

A wonderful, colorful, energetic, and generous youth revival is about to sweep this earth and all who invest their hearts into it will see rewards like no generation before them.”

Me:

“And this generation that are so trapped by these serpents? Should I have no compassion for them?”

Gatherer:

“They choose to rebel against the Christ every day, Sameach. They choose to judge you and every other courier that we send. They choose to not pray with couriers, to not join forces in unity, to not join resources, and to sow doubt. They are a generation of divisive rebels who have ripped apart the Body of Christ and continue to justify their competitive drive with every breath. They express their doubts with emotional manipulation when they know that there is no reason to doubt. They want their own empires at the expense of the Body of Christ. But the vast majority of them will never grow beyond small, rebellious tribes.

They are false teachers, every single one of them. You must stop thinking about them, Sameach. The judgment that awaits them is severe for they purposefully halt the advance of the Kingdom of God.

Do you think that Jesus called them whitewashed tombstones for nothing?

Hear me well, Sameach:

They will steal your joy and force you to compete against them. You must strike them from your thoughts and encourage all who work with children to do the same. Their time of chaos and rebellion draws to an end and a time of accounting for every word of division that has been spoken is coming. They do not fear the Lord now, Sameach, but they soon will.

Every knee will bow and every tongue will confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. And those who demote Him to nothing more than Savior will bow their knee along with every other competitive spirit.

One as We are One

Do you know why they refuse to serve Him as Lord, Sameach? Because they are even in competition against Him. Can you believe that? The very spirit of Lucifer is upon millions of pastors, teachers, evangelists, prophets and apostles.

The spirit of this age is as it was in the time of His crucifixion. They have become so arrogant that they treat the words of Jesus as a liability. No Sameach, you must dust off your sandals.

Look to the generations to come. Raise up leaders among them. Rejoice in those of your generation and the ones before it who come willingly in a spirit of humility but dust your sandals off. If this generation is not taught to walk away from the previous ones, they too will walk in circle in the desert for another forty years. Teach them that the Kingdom is all. And teach them that this is a kingdom of unity. All who refuse unity are filled with the spirit of this age and their lips drip with poison.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach.

I know it is hard for you to record these things but you must. Soon this weight shall lift from your shoulders and the spirit of the age to come shall fill your heart. I was once the angel of death but as I have become the angel of life, you shall become the son of joy.

For the Son has come to bring a new day and the Father has approved all that the Son plans.

His Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"His Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

DREAM 332 – FINAL CALL TO THIS GENERATION

12 August 2017.

A sea of people goes about their daily business, completely oblivious to the existence of their eternal selves. Souls firmly attached to flesh with their spirits completely dormant. They wrestle with the intricacies of trying to find fulfillment in the flesh. Some appear to be having fun but their spirits are asleep in the fetal position within them. Their eternal selves asleep as if babies in a womb. Their souls follow everything that the natural state of man follows. Driven by instinct, they love that which loves them and hate that which hates them. Some prostitute their joy for money, slaving each day in emotionally abusive or mundane, lifeless environments in exchange for consistent income. Their spirits hunger to be born, to spring forth from their stasis and begin the eternal journey. But most places cages of fear and doubt around their spirits, hiding behind veils of ego and false joy.

I watch a woman at a crusade get baptized in the Holy Spirit and her spirit wakes up within her, looking around with hungry eyes for all that is good and holy. The woman leaves the crusade and goes back home where she does not pray or worship. She goes to a local church once a week where she worships for a short while before going home. Her spirit yearns to lead her but is too weak, starved of food. And slowly, over the next few months, her spirit is starved back into stasis, falling asleep once again in the fetal position.

I go to speak to her but she cannot hear me because her spirit is sleeping. Depression and anxiety buffet her like waves on the sea. Her tone of voice when she speaks to those who love her is harsh, frustrated, punching at the souls and dormant spirits of her children.

I hear Uriel speak from my right.

Uriel:

“Her soul is firmly attached to her flesh, Sameach. She is led by the leash of the flesh, a little more than an animal. Without her spirit leading her, the Holy Spirit cannot speak to her. Thus she cannot bare the fruit of the Spirit. She is dead to the spirit but alive to the flesh. And that version of life is not life.

If she had a revelation of her eternal self and would bow her knee to the eternal King, her spirit would feed from the spiritual realm. Any fool can speak in gibberish and call it tongues. But to be filled with the fire of the Holy Spirit is a supernatural act and a display of the incredible power of God. You must be willing to repent and be baptized for the forgiveness of sins, then dedicate yourself completely to the development of your eternal spirit. When the spirit is mature, it can lead.

The forces of darkness work hard to build up strongholds of arguments against the knowledge of God. Demons work diligently and fiercely to lead man astray from the revelation that he is eternal as his Creator is eternal. It is the revelation of the eternal spirit serving the eternal King that changes everything within a man's heart, Sameach.

One as We are One

And this will be the center focus of the seven hundred and seventy-seven letters that you shall write to the sons and daughters of the Oasis.

The revelation of the eternal self, which is your spirit man, and the Kingdom in which it resides, is the message that the Son of God came to share - that you are not of this earth, simply travelers on route to their eternal assignments.

This earth is the place of choice, where man sees the fruit of Satan and the fruit of the Spirit and chooses to confirm love or war against it. The flesh is selfish. The spirit is selfless.

The spirit needs nothing that this world has to offer. It needs only the approval of the eternal Master, who is the Son of the eternal God. The flesh craves all that this world has to offer, but is never satisfied. For this world is a bitter fountain, poisoned by the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil.

The currencies of Mammon are the currencies of slavery and prostitution. Those attached to their flesh lay their bodies down as prostitutes lay their bodies down. And in exchange for money, their employers take great pleasure and profit from them. But those who walk by the eternal spirit sacrifice their bodies upon the altar of obedience to God, doing all that is necessary to advance His eternal Kingdom.

Have you not noticed how those who walk in the flesh repeat the doctrines of demons?

They cannot help themselves, Sameach - gossip, negativity, and consistently voicing their doubts and fears instead of the Word of God. They are slaves and prostitutes to a false god. For Mammon masquerades as an angel of light, drawing even the most faithful away from their eternal joy.

Do you see this multitude before you, Sameach? Do you see how dead they are?

Bring their children the revelation of their eternal selves so that they may not be as the generation before them.

These three hundred and thirty three dreams have captured your journey from sorrow to joy, Sameach. All who read what is recorded should have felt their spirits fed and awakened as never before. Tomorrow shall be the final dream for your generation.

The Spirit of Wisdom shall come to you and you shall receive an outpouring of wine into this new wineskin of joy. For you are a new creation, Sameach. The old is passed and the new has come. Old wineskins will be completely incapable of drinking from the fountain that shall flow from you, for you shall only speak by the Spirit for the rest of your days. Only the broken, the humble and the generation to come shall hear your voice, and all who knit their hearts to yours shall move in double and triple the anointing that is upon you.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach!"

The Friendly Man suddenly appears before me and steps forward to give me a hug. We hold each other for a while before He steps back and speaks.

Friendly Man:

One as We are One

“Don’t worry about the money and manpower, Sameach. I was hoping that many in the generation before you would heed the call to let you see what legacy looks like but even those who committed with their lips bowed the knee to mammon and said ‘no’ to Me.

It’s ok, I have a great plan and Builder has given you a wonderful strategy. But you must not be angry with them, Sameach. I will give them a few more days before I pass the torch to the next generation and then I will cause you to forget every generation but the one that is to come. I will make your ears deaf to their counsel, to their reasoning, to their excuses, to their criticism and to their worldly wisdom.

Your ears will be open only to love. Their generation has grieved the Holy Spirit and trampled on My grace, shamelessly turning My temple into a marketplace. They have profited off the Holy Spirit, Sameach. They are a generation like Simon, the sorcerer. I find so few righteous among them that Heaven weeps at the destruction they have sown.

You will wake up on the morning after your three hundred and thirty third dream as Joshua woke up on the morning of his leadership mantle. As he forgot the generation before him, so shall you forget the generation before you. And it shall be thus for millions of the righteous across this earth.

To connect with the seven hundred and seventy seven letters, the generation before you will need to become as children again and if they do this, their reward will be such joy that they could never imagine. It shall be pressed down, shaken together and running over.

To those who read what this courier records, listen well:

Come to Me and I shall strip the old wineskin from you. I shall renew you and give you fresh energy and passion. You are beset with depression, fear and anxiety because you are filled with the wine of liars. Come through My waters, be born again and I will turn the new waters inside you into new wine! Leave your generation, leave the desert, follow Me and reach the children.

Do you wish to know your blueprints? It is to reach the children, love the children, and to provide for the children. Leave your life, leave your pointless things that do nothing but kill time. Come and follow Me and see that I am doing a new thing, a wonderful thing. You have spent your lives becoming skilled and competent for mammon - bring those skills to Me. You have spent your lives saving up your money for an empty retirement. Use that money to advance My Kingdom.

You are eternal and your life upon this earth is a short one. All that you can take with you into eternity is the souls of those who have felt your love. So love. Love without reserve. Raise and love a generation in the way that they should go. Seek first My Kingdom so that I can show you just how much I love to bless you!”

Me:

“Your Kingdom is all, my Lord!”

I wake up.

DREAM 333 – MEETING THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM (CONT.); REPENT AND UNITE

13 August 2017.

I am not sure whether I am awake or asleep. But here I am, outside in the cold air, sitting upon my Rock of Prayer, not praying or thinking, just waiting.

The Spirit of Wisdom speaks from behind me, I can sense that she is standing on the rock upon which I am seated.

Wisdom:

“Your generation has done a lot of waiting, Sameach.

Most have waited upon mammon, thinking mammon to be God. Everything for your generation has been about wealth and success. Most of you are incapable of receiving or showing love without money. You have even drawn a completely warped picture of God’s love for you by your financial worth.

The prideful spirit of competition has made you one of the most ignorant, stubborn generations since the time of Noah. The core of your generation has been selfish jealousy and spiteful ambition.

The loveless cruelty of these past three generations will ring throughout eternity with a legacy of shame. The hatred for unity, willful rebellion against love and lack of care for your neighbors are all fruit upon a tree that shouts of your true father, the great deceiver.

Poverty could have been wiped out a long time ago, Sameach; hospitals could have been free; education could have been free. Easily. But where these three generations can profit, they profit.

They have even managed to turn Christianity into a business, taking food out of the mouths of the poor in exchange for false miracles and false power. Did Jesus not overturn the tables and whip those who were doing business in the temple courtyard? This truth does not matter to them because the Bible does not matter to them. It is simply a tool to advance their wealth, power and desire to be seen as winners. And this has occurred because the generation before them used the Bible to control and manipulate with fear and judgment. They have raised sons and daughters who do not understand love and have contempt for grace.

Where Jesus commands you to forgive your debtors, your generation goes after them with vicious malice yet lifts hands in church each Sunday having thrown people out of their homes.

The core of who God is, is love. And love has no interest in power or manipulation. Love seeks only to prosper, never to harm.

How do they expect to cry out to God as if He were a completely different God? They cry out for His help, and when He sends that which they need, they say *‘not You, we want the god of wealth’*.

One as We are One

It is I, Wisdom, who am given to you to create wealth. But I am one of many God sends to show His love, provision and protection.

They are poor because they are ignorant. They refuse to learn and apply what they are taught. They rebel against the teachers that Heaven sends to them and insist on doing everything their way. It is because they are overcome by a sense of urgency which has its root in the spirit of competition. They take for themselves earthly teachers who make money off their ignorance and sell them lies.

Plans from Heaven will never involve debt, Sameach, and they will never involving profiting off the poor. Wisdom opens many alternative doors but I, Wisdom, am not heard by the proud.

How many times have we shared through you that unity commands blessing? Yet they are competitive and suspicious of everyone who is not them. Write this on your wall, Sameach. Write it upon your heart. Write it plainly so that everyone can see.

HEAVEN DOES NOT BLESS DIVISION. HEAVEN BLESSES UNITY!

How many times must you hear that Heaven's desire is that you would be one as We are One?

You have wasted your breath praying for the finances of people who do not love unity, live for unity and work for unity. They work against your prayers, they despise your prayers, and they are sons and daughters of the serpents of competition.

How could any of you ever think that Heaven would allow the spirit of Lucifer back through the gates? If you hate unity on earth, you will hate it in Heaven. There is no competition in Heaven, Sameach. Pride has no place there. Heaven is filled with humility and love.

These are the final words of the Spirit of Wisdom to this generation through this courier:

Repent, turn from your wicked ways, and come together in humility in unity. Focus all that you are upon the children of this next generation and raise them up to love one another.

Echad!" (compound unity)

I wake up.

---oo000oo---

Every Day Children Church: www.edcc.africa

Research the dreams: www.thekingdomisall.co.za

Partner with us: www.overcomersvision.com