

Dreams of Destruction
Joseph Herrin (05-24-2012)



I have prayed repeatedly of late that the Father might make known what is coming to the nations, specifically to America, that I might be able to counsel His sons and daughters. As those who read this blog know, for the past 12 years I have been sharing words relating to judgment coming to America. Since 9-11-2001 the Spirit has been expressly speaking that the hedge has been lowered and America has been given into the hands of evil men skilled in destruction. A recounting of just those signs I have been made aware of, and have written about, are truly sobering. I will make mention of only a portion of them. I will start with the most obvious one.



Miss USA Falls in 2007 and 2008

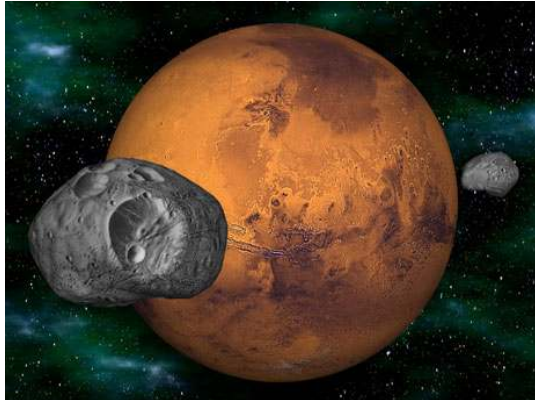
At the Miss Universe Pageant in the years 2007 and 2008 the woman representing the United States fell on stage during the evening gown portion of the competition. In 2007 Rachel Smith fell, and in 2008 it was Crystle Stewart. That it was during the EVENING gown portion of the competition speaks of the night descending upon America. Her long run is coming to an end. The repeating of the sign indicates that the matter has been determined by Yahweh and it will quickly come to pass (Genesis 41:32).

On 9-11 there was a profound sign given to America. The World Trade Towers were located at the corner of Church and Liberty streets. God is testifying that judgment must come to the church for it has used its liberty to pursue a course of sensuality and materialism. The church will be brought low, and liberty will be removed from the nation that the remnant of Yahweh's people might learn righteousness.



Liberty Street on 9-11-2001

Two years later, in August of 2003, the planet Mars made its closest approach to the Earth in over 60,000 years.



Mars

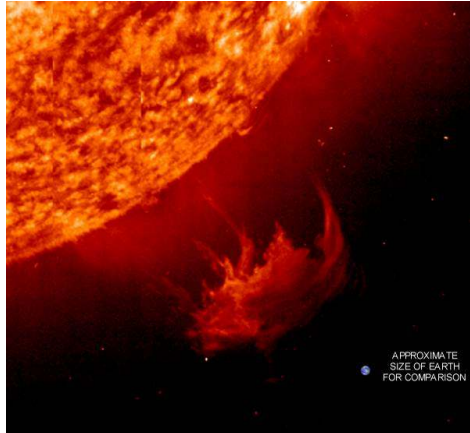
Mars is the red planet, signifying war and bloodshed. Mars is orbited by two moons whose names are Phobos (Fear) and Deimos (Panic). Yahweh was testifying that a time of warfare, bloodshed, fear and panic is approaching the Earth such as has never been experienced before since the day Adam was created.

Mark 13:7-20

"When you hear of wars and rumors of wars, do not be frightened; those things must take place; but that is not yet the end. For nation will rise up against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be earthquakes in various places; there will also be famines. *These things are merely the beginning of birth pangs.* But be on your guard; for they will deliver you to the courts, and you will be flogged in the synagogues, and you will stand before governors and kings for My sake, as a testimony to them... Brother will betray brother to death, and a father his child; and children will rise up against parents and have them put to death. You will be hated by all because of My name, but the one who endures to the end, he will be saved... But when you see the ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION standing where it should not be (let the reader understand), then those who are in Judea must flee to the mountains. The one who is on the housetop must not go down, or go in to

get anything out of his house; and the one who is in the field must not turn back to get his coat. But woe to those who are pregnant and to those who are nursing babies in those days! But pray that it may not happen in the winter. For those days will be a time of tribulation such as has not occurred since the beginning of the creation which God created until now, and never will. Unless the Lord had shortened those days, no life would have been saved; but for the sake of the elect, whom He chose, He shortened the days.”

Three months later in October of 2003 Yahweh gave a further sign in the heavens of those things which were approaching.



Solar Flare

On October 28th, 2003 a great solar flare erupted from Sunspot 486 aimed directly at the Earth. The Coronal Mass Ejection was so great that NASA's measuring instruments located on satellites above the Earth were completely saturated. The radiation was greater than the instruments could measure. It was estimated that it was the third strongest solar flare ever recorded. My attention was drawn to this news story and I asked the Father for understanding. He directed me to the number of the Sunspot from which it emanated. I was shown that this corresponded to Psalms 48:6.

Psalms 48:6

Panic seized them there, anguish, as of a woman in childbirth.

This solar sign provided a double witness to the sign observed in the planet Mars just a few months prior. Once again Panic was emphasized, and was related to the earth experiencing birth pangs.

Jeremiah 30:6-7

Why do I see every man with his hands on his loins, as a woman in childbirth? And why have all faces turned pale? Alas! for that day is great, there is none like it...

Closer to home, there have been numerous signs given on the Earth indicating that day which is at hand. I have noted that great parallels were drawn between Barack Obama and Abraham Lincoln in the run-up to Obama's inauguration. Obama took his oath with his hand on the same Bible used by Lincoln. The inaugural ceremonies took place in front of

the Lincoln Memorial. Oddly, the entire crowd of nearly 500,00 people sang along with the President the words to *American Pie* by Don McLean.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN098nBhggc>
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qoK-0-43wW8>

Included in those words are the lines, “*This’ll be the day that I die.*” 500,000 Americans and Barack Obama sang this song together in front of the Lincoln Memorial. For more on this song I recommend the following post which also takes a look at the profound sign given last year when Christchurch, New Zealand was devastated by a powerful earthquake:

<http://parablesblog.blogspot.com/2011/02/church-bells-all-were-broken.html>

So much has been made of the parallels between Barack Obama and Abraham Lincoln, and I do not doubt that what is coming suddenly to America will parallel the devastation and loss of life experienced in America when Lincoln was president. The military will be invading the cities of America. Martial law will be declared. Brother will rise up against brother. Death, disease, and famine will stalk the land.

In a recent post titled “*Others Are Preparing, Should You?*” I related some of the preparations the government has been making to be in readiness for a day of coming social unrest and economic collapse.

<http://parablesblog.blogspot.com/2012/05/others-are-preparing-should-you.html>

I have been sounding forth a message for some years now of those things which are coming to America. Yet, never in the past 12 years have I been directly instructed by the Father to begin making physical preparations of food and grains until the last couple months. The Father directed me to purchase a large trailer to pull behind my bus and to outfit it with a grain mill and store up dried grains and beans. Like Joseph of old who was given the understanding of what was coming, and who was told to store up grain in anticipation of it, Yahweh has told this Joseph to do the same.

Yesterday (5/23 - God’s grace for provision) I placed a large order for grains and beans which I will be receiving next week. I will then have all 42 of my 5 gallon buckets filled with grains and legumes. Although my trailer is white, and parked in the shade, it is not air conditioned. Those things the Father is having me store up will not last for years in the Georgia heat, but only for months. By this I am persuaded that the time of great upheaval and birth pangs that are coming are close at hand. As the sign I mentioned a few days ago of the broken clock face on the tower destroyed by the earthquake in Italy revealed, the time has been shortened. Destruction is close at hand.

It is my desire to impress upon the saints the nearness and severity of what is coming. Yahweh has directed me to make these preparations, and given me the wherewithal to do it, for good purpose. Because I have an Internet ministry, and others observe my life, Yahweh would show forth by my example that the time is near. Actions speak louder than words. One sister who has been a supporter of this ministry and who has been following the

teachings on the blog for some time shared with me the following some months back.

While you were in prison I had a dream. In the dream I was riding in the back seat of your car. You were sitting in the drivers seat (on the right side and not the left). You didn't have your hands on the steering wheel and the car was going very fast. You appeared very calm and relaxed as the car was driving itself. The car was an older model and appeared sleek in design. Its color was white. We were traveling north on Hwy 221. After what seemed like a short length of time, we entered into a town. We had to stop, get out of the car and continue the journey on foot. We couldn't travel any further in your car because of the wrecked cars everywhere in front of us. They were piled up with twisted mangled metal everywhere. The damage was so severe that a lot of the wreckage didn't even resemble cars. As we started our journey on foot, we turned to the left (?). We walked through neighborhoods (I remember a lot of trees) and forests and eventually we came to the ocean or some large body of water. The journey had ended. I went into my house and you went into yours. Our families were there waiting on us. During the entire dream, I stayed behind you. I sat behind you in the car and walked behind you when on foot...

I shared with this sister some of what I discerned in her dream. Vehicles represent ministries. Although I was in the driver's seat, indicating that it was the ministry entrusted to me by Christ, I did not have my hands on the steering wheel. I had no agenda of my own. I was not seeking to direct things, but simply to go wherever the Father leads. Many of the other vehicles were wrecked, and clogging the road. This is because the Spirit was not driving. Men had taken control of these ministries and had made a wreck of them.

Two weeks ago this same sister wrote:

I just read your post "The Crash." I believe it will all happen soon too. When the Lord led me to your site 1-1/2 years ago, He gave me many confirmations that you were teaching the truth and that I should 'watch what you do.' I believe I shared the dream in which I was riding in the back seat of your car.

This sister went on to say that she believes Yahweh is indicating through my life that it is time to make preparation and get in readiness for the crash that is coming. People of God, I do not share this to magnify myself, nor my calling. I share it because I believe the Father is truly directing me to make the specific preparations I am readying at this time, and to share them publicly, that those saints who read this blog might be stirred to seek the Father diligently, inquiring of Him about the hour we live in and those things near at hand. You should be asking the Father to direct you to that preparation, both spiritual and physical, that is necessary that you might be in readiness for days of great dislocation. This same sister shared the following experience and dream with me.

A couple of weeks ago my husband asked me to go with him to take a part for an old mower that he was having repaired for the golf course he works for. This was unusual in itself because it was his only day off and we never do anything on his day off that pertains to his job. On the way there I asked him where this place was that we were going to and he said Liberty, S.C.. When we were almost there, my husband missed the turn off and we had to end up driving several more miles to the next exit so that we could turn around and

go back. While driving back (he was driving pretty fast because this place was going to close in 20 minutes) out of the corner of my eye and then I turned to completely see it, there was an American flag crumpled up and lying on the ground beside the highway and then I saw a sign that said 'Liberty 3.' I've never seen the flag on the ground before. When I got home I looked up flag etiquette. The following week my husband had to go back to Liberty to pick up the mower. I asked to go with him so that I could retrieve the flag but it was not there any more.

Several days after seeing the flag on the ground, while I was fasting and praying, I clearly and distinctly saw and heard this... I saw a tall dark hooded man with middle eastern complexion. He had sharp features with a sharp pointy nose and small beady eyes (reminded me of a bird). Then I heard the words 'he has a clock and it's ticking' and then I saw a scene where someone was driving a large tractor/mower on a sunny day and there were fall leaves (multi-colored) lying all over the ground.

I would point out a number of points from this experience and dream. A mower was part of the event. I often have taught that mowers and cutting grass signifies flesh cutting. What is coming to America and the church is for the purpose of removing flesh from people's lives. What was being done on the trip to Liberty was unusual, and it was conducted in haste. This speaks of needing to accomplish quickly that which we must do. There is no time to delay. The crumpled flag on the ground denotes the fall of America. It is coming swiftly. When this sister went back a few weeks later to retrieve the flag it was gone. This signifies that those who look for the American nation where there is Liberty will no longer find it there.

Regarding her dream, this too was about timing. A man had a clock and it was ticking. This sister was then shown autumn scenes which would point to events occurring in the Fall. I had debated whether to share her dream, and had held onto it for a few weeks, as I am hesitant to mention specific timeframes. This morning a sister in Christ sent me a link to Rick Wiles TruNews website where he shared three dreams that were sent to him. There was in these additional dreams such a similarity of message to her dream that I sensed that I should share them all. Following is what Rick Wiles posted:

May 24, 2012

The Holy Spirit gave me a stunning vision in 1998 of America's demise when He showed me American cities on fire and refugees staggering out of the burning urban centers. God commissioned me that day in April 1998 to warn the American people that time was running out for this nation to repent and return to obey God's commandments and ways. I have spent the last 14 years in full-time ministry proclaiming that message.

Since the beginning of 2012, I have detected a marked intensity in the warnings from God. They are coming to me from various sources and ways. Many people are experiencing disturbing dreams. Others are seeing visions. In recent weeks the warnings have taken on an alarming new level of urgency. Reports of prophetic dreams and visions are flooding into our offices daily in recent weeks. Without a doubt, I am convinced that one or more catastrophic events will strike the USA before the end of 2012.

One reoccurring theme I have seen in these various prophetic warnings that have been forwarded to me recently are two general dates in 2012: July/August and November/December. Upon careful examination of these many warnings, it appears that God is telling His saints in America that they must have final preparations in place by late July or early August. I do not know the reason. Perhaps there will be travel restrictions imposed this summer. Again, I do not know the reason. What I do know is that a growing number of mature, devout Christian men and women are privately telling me that God is strongly telling them to have everything in place in July or August... (Joseph's Note: This falls in line with the preparations Yahweh has instructed me to make. I have sensed that I need not panic, but neither should I delay. Part of the purpose is that I might lead by example and give others a brief period of time to make their preparations.)

The second date is fall 2012. Many of the dreams and visions indicate that great woe is coming to the USA in November – notably shortly after the presidential election. In particular, many of the prophetic dreams hint at trouble during the Thanksgiving holiday season.

Several days ago I received three more prophetic dreams from two people who listen to the Trunews radio program. They arrived in my email box simultaneously. I was stunned by the dire warnings of imminent judgment, bloodshed, and captivity. Unless God intervenes, I do not believe the USA will be a free nation beyond November 2012.

I contacted the two recipients of these dreams and asked for permission to release them to the general public. Both agreed on the condition that I not release their names or places of residence.

The first person received two dreams three weeks apart. This person is a newly naturalized American citizen. The first dream arrived in the first week of May 2012. The second part of the dream came on Sunday night, May 20. Likewise, the second person received a prophetic dream on Monday night, May 21, 2012. All three dreams were sent to me on Tuesday May 22, 2012.

Below are the dreams. Do not dismiss these warnings. Instead, seek God with all your heart about what He desires you to do in the coming weeks. Please forward the dreams to everybody you know. You may have only weeks to prepare for a time of horrific violent bloodshed in the streets of America later this year.

Know this: America has forgotten the God who made the nation great. He will now strip away America's greatness. Perhaps Americans will rediscover His greatness in their poverty and captivity.

*Sincerely,
Rick Wiles
President
Trunews*

FIRST PERSON: DREAM #1 – Received first week of May 2012

I saw patriots dressed in battle uniform (from the 1700's) perhaps they were pilgrims. They were on an island. Their leader was hoisting the American flag and it went half mast. Then I saw a man on a balcony looking through a telescope and I could see these patriots through his lens. He was a dictator, an evil man. The next thing I knew he had a cannon and fired at the men. I didn't see them get hit but I knew they had died. (Joseph's Note: This signifies that during a time of mourning and calamity in this nation (the flag at half mast) patriots will rally together, but will be dealt with harshly by a dictatorial government. The government will be able to strike from long distance, even as they have demonstrated in Iraq, Lybia, and other places. They will be able to observe what patriots are doing from a great distance and strike them a crushing blow. Christians must not embrace a spirit of local patriotism, nor seek to take up arms to overthrow the government. Those who live by the sword will die by the sword.) Then I was on another island. It was more like a forest. I saw a pilgrim woman dressed in a long black dress. She was with child and looked very distressed. She was gathering grain in her skirt. I asked her what she was doing. She replied that she was hungry and had to feed her baby, but there wasn't much food. She warned me "they" were watching her. There were eyes watching us. I felt we were encircled by something like a barbed wire fence or so, not sure, but I knew she couldn't leave the island and she was being watched. Then I realized there were other islands and there were pilgrims/patriots on them and they were stuck there. They couldn't get out, and they were all being watched. It wasn't a good thing to be on those islands. Originally, I thought this dream meant that Christians would flee to islands, but would be trapped as they united to fight the dictator. The second dream, however, revealed they were not on literal islands, but instead, they had fled to places they thought were "safe zones" or "places of refuge." (Joseph's Note: Pilgrims represent those fleeing due to religious persecution, whereas Patriots are those who want to defend their native land by force of arms. It will be dangerous for Christians to join with Patriots in the days ahead. Christians must look to Yahweh for their source and provision, rather than to the arm of the flesh. Also, the pilgrim woman was searching for grain. Yahweh is instructing people about storing up grain now that they might not be left in such desperate conditions in coming days. Those who do not surrender to be led of the Spirit now will suffer the most in days ahead.)

FIRST PERSON: DREAM #2 – Received May 20, 2012

My spouse and I were speaking with some old men. They were good men. Kind, very clever and very smart men. One talked about how he built his house with his hands. I saw the house it was made of massive beautiful wood, and it had an ocean front - it was so well built. He was proud of that house. Then another old man was referring to another friend who managed to save \$1 million dollars in his lifetime. He was very old. Then one of them said "they are coming to get our homes, you know?" "Yes, that's the first thing they're taking, our homes," and maybe I heard him say "when you hear rumors of that it will start to get very bad," or "when that happens it will get very bad." There was a feeling of anxiety, but we were still very casual, having fun, even laughing. But all of a sudden everything changed as they were talking.

*(Joseph's Note: Regarding the government taking peoples homes, I would refer you to the post titled *With Malice and Forethought*.*

<http://parablesblog.blogspot.com/2008/10/with-malice-and-forethought.html>)

I suddenly saw hoards of people gathered together in some coastal area. In front of us was a city called "Christian City." It was what everyone thought was a safe harbor, a city of refuge. There was a sandbar right outside the city - it was on an island. It was a city everyone fled to for safety. It was magnificent; it had huge buildings; it appeared to be fortified. We were assembled with a huge crowd. I knew all these people surrounding me and my spouse were kind people. They had to be Christians.

We were, however, like cattle. There was so much chaos I had a hard time thinking, but I kept hearing a voice in my head saying "Go!" or "Leave!" but I was so confused. The voices of the people were so much louder than the voice in my head. Everyone was saying something at the same time. Then something happened. All of a sudden I found myself in a vessel with my spouse and all these people. We were like cattle placed in that vessel against our will. There were evil men, I couldn't see their faces, but they surrounded us. They wore uniforms. They were armed and they were watching us. More people were forced into the vessel against their will.

None of us could believe what was happening. I was so very shocked. I then saw the same pioneer (pilgrim) woman in the black dress on the vessel with me. She was the woman I saw in my other dream. She and I were talking. She was telling me something, but I can't remember a word she said, I don't even think I could hear what she was saying. Then I put my hand on her shoulder, or her chest, and I saw the future.

I saw her on a bed, she was ashen, like a Holocaust victim and I was there with her on her death bed. She must have died. I took my hand off her and I was where I was, back on the vessel. Suddenly the city in front of us was burning. There are no words to describe the feelings I felt in the dream, because my feelings were so intense. It was a feeling of complete and utter fear, grief - deep grief and disbelief all at once.

Suddenly, I saw a multitude of hands from the people trapped in the vessel reach for the city. I reached too. We were all wailing, mourning, and reaching for that beautiful and beloved city. I didn't want to leave it. I remember thinking this is America, I just got here, I love this country so much, it's my home and now it's gone. It was as if my conscious mind connected that city to America in my sleep.

(Joseph's Note: The following passage from Revelations comes to mind:

Revelation 18:9-19

"And the kings of the earth, who committed acts of immorality and lived sensuously with her, will weep and lament over her when they see the smoke of her burning, standing at a distance because of the fear of her torment, saying, "Woe, woe, the great city, Babylon, the strong city! For in one hour your judgment has come.' And the merchants of the earth weep and mourn over her, because no one buys their cargoes any more -- cargoes of gold and silver and precious stones and pearls and fine linen and purple and silk and scarlet, and every kind of citron wood and every article of ivory and every article made from very costly wood and bronze and iron and marble, and cinnamon and spice and incense and perfume

and frankincense and wine and olive oil and fine flour and wheat and cattle and sheep, and cargoes of horses and chariots and slaves and human lives. The fruit you long for has gone from you, and all things that were luxurious and splendid have passed away from you and men will no longer find them. The merchants of these things, who became rich from her, will stand at a distance because of the fear of her torment, weeping and mourning, saying, "Woe, woe, the great city, she who was clothed in fine linen and purple and scarlet, and adorned with gold and precious stones and pearls; for in one hour such great wealth has been laid waste!" And every shipmaster and every passenger and sailor, and as many as make their living by the sea, stood at a distance, and were crying out as they saw the smoke of her burning, saying, "What city is like the great city?" And they threw dust on their heads and were crying out, weeping and mourning, saying, "Woe, woe, the great city, in which all who had ships at sea became rich by her wealth, for in one hour she has been laid waste!"")

As our hands reached for the burning city, I saw there were children's hands, small hands, old people's hands, so many hands all reaching for the city. My spouse told me to not worry. He tried to assure me that we would escape from the vessel and run back to the island to hide somewhere. He was trying to calm me, but we were both very sad and scared. I knew we would die because there was no way out. There was an indescribable presence of evil.

Suddenly all the hands that were stretching forth to hold onto the burning city started waving goodbye. We all waved goodbye to the City of America that was burning to the ground. We knew the evil authorities were taking us away in the vessels. We didn't know where they were taking us. We were very afraid. I couldn't tell which emotion was stronger: grief, dread, or disbelief. I woke up from the dream crying for America.

Upon waking up, I was deeply disturbed by the dream. I spent the day (Monday May 21) in deep prayer and intercession. I believe this is the interpretation the Holy Spirit gave me. It must be God's thoughts, but I can't imagine me saying such things. I have never liked the "gloom and doom" message, but these two dreams have shaken me to the core of my soul. Here is what I believe the Lord told me.

INTERPRETATION:

Which kingdom do you belong to? The test that is here is the test of obedience. Are you bound to the conveniences of this world? Are you so wedded to the world's luxuries you've known in your lifetime that you cannot let go of it?

When you said "Lord, I will follow You to the ends of the earth. I will do anything for you. I will lay down my life, everything!" Did you say that out of emotion or did you mean it? The test that is here is the test of true sacrifice. Will you follow the Lord wherever He leads you? Will you follow Him to an unknown land where you must learn another people's culture and language that is so foreign to your lifestyle? Will you truly trust the Hand that leads you, or will you turn it away?

The Lord's hand is outstretched. For now, His mercy is calling you. That time will soon end. His hand will still be outstretched – but for judgment. Which hand will you take?

Mercy or judgment?

This is the test: To see if He truly is your Lord and if you truly are of His Kingdom. God weeps over this nation. His heart is broken. He has knocked at the hearts of your people, but they would not listen. Even those who profess to love Him in reality love this life more than Him. The dreams they claim are His are really their own. They suffer from a cacophony of confusion. Voices, there are so many voices. It seems too difficult to discern the Shepherd's voice. Voices in your head, voices from the enemy....voices of people who will not let go of this kingdom and will drag you down with them. Voices everywhere! Be still and listen to His voice.

Watch the time, watch the season. Judgment will strike when you least expect it. People will be merry. They will ignore the air of anxiety. They will speak of the good times of days gone by. Judgment will strike. Confusion...so much confusion!

You will be taken captive against your will. Many good people will suffer. Many innocent people will be killed. Oh the children, the innocent children who will long to go home. (I cannot continue writing what I feel. It is too heavy.)

The test that will soon be here will split marrow from bone. It will separate His true disciples who will follow Him and live from those who will die because of their greed. They follow false dreams and pride of their heart because in the deepest chambers of their hearts they refuse to surrender to Him.

Listen! Listen while there is still time. The window is closing quickly. There will be no safe havens! Dreams of a better future...dreams of great achievements are now gone! They will never return. The veneer is ready to break.

There is no hiding place in the darkness. There is no future in God's judgment. He calls the righteous out. This is the test. It is the beginning of birth pangs. The world will soon change. Though the great change is near, people are in disbelief. They see only the glory of the past. They long for America's past glory to be their future.

This is the test that divides flesh and spirit. The true man – whether flesh or spirit – will decide his or her fate. This nation will soon witness its fall. God's hand of mercy is stretched out for you. Which kingdom will you serve? Where your treasure is, there your heart will be too.

SECOND PERSON: Dream received May 21, 2012

I had this dream last night...early morning actually because it woke me up when it was finished. It was around 5:30-6am. It was very disturbing. I felt a great deal of sorrow and mourning when I woke up. It was very heavy. The dream was a series of "scenes" in which I saw back to back. It made me very sad.

THE DREAM:

Scene #1

A family was sitting at a dinner table. Mom, dad, baby in high chair and 2 small children. They were enjoying a meal. A bomb was placed down in the middle of the table and they completely ignored it. The bomb was round and large – about ½ the size of a basketball. The family kept eating. At first the mother and father slightly glimpsed at it but then they ignored it. The children started drawing on it with crayons. The parents were interacting with their children and laughing. Then the bomb started ticking and the ticking became more intense, louder and faster. Their eating slowed down and the parents looked at each other in fear. Then the ticking stopped and the parents grabbed each other's hands and held on to their children. The bomb exploded.

Scene #2

Men were in a yard throwing a baseball. They were playing a game of baseball together. It wasn't professional baseball. It was like a bunch of family members together playing ball. In the middle of throwing the ball the ball exchanged to a grenade. It looked like a grenade was thrown in to the game and the regular game ball fell by the side. The men at first looked at the grenade but paid no attention to it and continued to throw it....they continued with the game. Then it went off.

Scene #3

Men were running down a football field toward the goal. People in the stands were cheering. It was a professional football game. As they were running toward the goal a large missile came through the air, skidded in the dirt and dug in to the dirt right beside the goal. No one paid any attention to it being there...they were so engrossed with the amazing play and the game. The crowd was standing and cheering. I saw a couple of the football players (as they were running) look at each other and the missile that was buried half way in to the dirt. But they kept on running. Moments after the touchdown, the missile exploded. (The team was wearing a dark red color and I thought I saw something gold.)

Scene #4

Children were playing on the school playground. A fence surrounded the entire parameter of the school. Suddenly men dressed in long white gowns and white headdresses started coming out of the woods. Others got out of cars. They made their way to the fence and surrounded the school. The teachers on the playground watched the men gather. They had a look of uncertainty and worry but they said and did nothing. They just stood there and watched as the children continued to play. It seemed like a loud echoing sound was heard...then all at once in unison they jumped over the fence, pulled machetes from their gowns and began their terror. I don't want to write what I saw.

Scene #5

Men and women that looked very ashen and thin were walking toward what looked like

on the outside a bank. They walked up to the bank and put their money through a slot that was accepting their “deposit.” They seemed sad and lifeless. Part of the bank became transparent so I could see in to it. It was totally destroyed on the inside....there was nothing. It looked like a bOmb went off on the inside – it was a bottomless pit. There was nothing there – no floor. I saw the people putting their money into the slot. The money merely floated down into the bottomless pit.

I asked the Lord when these things will happen. I’m frightened. I don’t want this to happen to us and our children. The Lord said “Go back and look again.” I revisited every single scene. This is what I saw:

The family at the table: They were dressed in sweaters and on their plates was cranberry sauce. The flowers on the table were not “spring or summer” flowers – they were darker in color – looked more fall.

The men playing ball were wearing jackets.

The people in the crowds at the football game were wearing coats, some had scarves on, there was a light drizzle of snow that was dissipating on the ground. I saw the breath of the players.

The children at the playground: The children were dressed warmly with heavy jackets. The men at the fence – their gowns were blowing heavily in the wind – the wind was very heavy.

The people at the bank were wearing coats and jackets.

The final scene: I was using my hand to scrape away a thin layer of ice from a window so I could peer through....when I cleared the window I saw a large city with smoke coming from its buildings. I remember saying in great sorrow, “My America! My America!”

I woke up immediately and felt a great sense of sorrow and mourning.
[End Excerpt]

One thing I noted is that these last two dreams were received the night following the Ring of Fire Solar Eclipse. See post on this event to understand the significance.

<http://parablesblog.blogspot.com/2012/05/passing-through-ring-of-fire-time-of.html>

The dreams parallel the message declared in the heavenly sign of the solar eclipse that occurred the same day as the earthquake in Italy. A time of birth pangs is at hand. Great darkness is about to befall the church, and many fiery trials. Time has been shortened. These things will not delay.

The last dream, which had a series of images involving games and sporting events, as well as a family sitting around a table where a bomb was about to explode, echoes that message that is the cry of my heart at this moment. Some of you who are reading this are paralyzed

into inaction. Your inability to let go of life as you have known it is keeping you immobilized and insuring great suffering for you and your families.

It is time to put away disbelief. Do not pay attention to what the masses of people are doing, or what the media is saying. Do not ignore that still, small voice of the Spirit. Satan is surely pouring out a flood of words, making it difficult to discern Yahweh's voice, but that voice can still be heard by those who will quiet themselves and be attentive to it.

It is time to depart from the games and entertainments that are causing people to ignore the ticking bombs that are evident if they would only stop and look. If you continue on pursuing ease and pleasure and many diversions, then you will be caught unaware, and suffer greatly, in the coming hour.

People of God, I know with surety that the Father directed me at this time to make preparation. The specific preparations I have been led to make may be different from what the Father would direct you to do. You need to be pressing into the Father to hear His voice at this time. If you are a reader of this blog, then Yahweh has set before you my life as a testimony. Will you regard this sign, or ignore it? We will all reap according to our own actions.

I would close by saying, the Father has not spoken to me regarding a specific time. He has not told ME that dire things will happen in July/August or in November/December. I share what others are receiving for YOU to judge. What I do know is that Yahweh has given me the guidance and the ability to prepare *at this time*.

Some may say, "I do not have the same ability to prepare as you." I would have you to consider the following. I surrendered everything I owned to the Father back in 1999. I gave up my house and land, furnishings and a custom van. By yielding to that stripping process Yahweh wished to accomplish in my life, and accepting a much humbler manner of living, Yahweh guided my family and I into a lifestyle that was radically different from most Americans, including American Christians, while also being far better suited to passing through troublous days. After some months of stripping we found ourselves living in a 28' motorhome that was over 20 years old, which we were able to pay cash for after having let go of everything else we owned in this world.

Many Christians today do not have the means to make preparations for what lies ahead because they are attached to a great many worldly possessions. Mortgages, car payments, credit cards, and other things are taking every spare cent they have. Those who are unwilling to let go of the world and its possessions will find themselves immobilized, unable to move. Although giving up such things may appear radical, Christ has come to set you free from these things which have enslaved you. He would have you to be free to follow Him wherever He leads and to do whatever He asks.

If you have not surrendered all you possess, then you should not be asking Yahweh to send some miraculous provision to make you ready for what is coming. He wants your obedience. When He has it, then He will reveal His path and provision for you.

May you be blessed with peace and understanding in these days.