Dream #1 China Attack. Received early 2006.

I dreamed that it was evening and that I was in a hilly area with trees and inside of some type of structure when suddenly I heard a huge swarm of military planes coming from the West that had the propeller driven drone sound of World War II aircraft.

When I looked and saw, they looked to be a multitude of bomber type, attack type, aircraft that you would expect to see in an older, conventional type of warfare, like as in WWII. Then, almost immediately, artillery shells were flying everywhere and perforating my building everywhere to the point where it was amazing that it was still standing; and I realized that the Chinese were attacking from the West.

The holes left by this artillery appeared to be 2 to 3 inches in diameter, and they were landing everywhere to where it was clear that there was no way to escape. So I began running downward into a valley and saw that a multitude of Chinese army men were chasing me to kill me. And there was one soldier who was considerably ahead of the others, but who I had the distinct impression was not trying to kill me, but trying to communicate something with me concerning the Gospel.

I do not understand how he would know that I had the Gospel, or anything else to share with him. I do not recall being dressed in any way that stands out. Perhaps I was wearing my kippah and/or my tzitzit. Or perhaps I was wearing my white robes. I do not know. But I let him catch up with me, and gave him what he wanted, and then had the distinct impression that the other soldiers killed him when they caught up with him.

Meanwhile, I continued running, but back out of the valley to find a place to hide. Finally, I found a type of shelter, but it was flimsy, and I knew that I could not hide in it for long. The Chinese were everywhere, and there was no place to escape to. So I just hid in a room and waited to see if this was my time to die or not and began praying.

The structure had been hit by the artillery as well, and the door to my room appeared to be made out of some kind of perforated, straw weaved material, so that not even the door provided anything to conceal my presence. There were two other people in the room. Soon after I arrived, the Chinese arrived; and what appeared to be a Chinese officer walked down the hallway past the door. As he walked past the door he glanced back and saw me and immediately pulled his pistol out of his holster and shot me.
The bullet went through my neck and severed my spine, and I felt paralyzed from the neck down, and proceeded to fall over in a cross legged position and pretended to be dead. The officer then came over and was preparing to abuse what I believe he thought to be a corpse, but immediately changed his mind.

Then a soldier came in after him, and said in a bewildered way, "why didn't you abuse this man?" (I had the impression that this man always abused whoever he kills); "If you are not going to abuse him, then I will." I do not know how it is that I could understand him. Then he proceeded to attempt the same thing, but then also immediately changed his mind, and instead, took out his pistol and shot me in the head. I do not understand why they did not abuse me like they had intended, but I had the distinct impression that they had only the authority to kill believers, but not to abuse them.

As soon as I died I felt the energy leave my body, and my soul departed upward. First I saw a light, and then I saw duskiness, then I was in a white room with two other people in front of a somewhat plain and simple but slightly elevated desk, in good condition, with a Messenger behind it. It seemed an odd place to be, and I wondered who the Messenger was. I knew it wasn't Yeshua because the Messenger did not have a beard. But he had a bright white robe on, and literally, golden colored hair, that flowed down in waves to his soldiers.

The Messenger came down from his desk and talked to each of us individually in a friendly conversational kind of way asking each of us some questions. First he asked the other two some questions, and then came over to me and asked a question. I do not remember what the question was, but I remember my answer was something to the effect of, "I prayed for my enemies, but I desire that I had done it sooner."

As soon as I gave my answer, all 4 of us immediately went upward into the air, and out of the room, and I saw that the earth was completely dusky. And I began to cry for joy because I realized that I had been resurrected to life into the Millennial Kingdom; and the tears of joy and thankfulness just flowed down my cheeks with deep sobs from my heart.

As I looked to my right I saw this huge building under construction which just dwarfed the largest of manmade structures in our current world. And I thought, wow, these are the structures of the Kingdom of Heaven? And the Messenger said, "No, those are man's structures, the Kingdom and your home is over there", and he pointed to the East.

When I looked, I saw Jerusalem, not the one in Revelation 21, but the current Jerusalem. Only it was magnificent, and elevated above all of the rest of the earth. And it was bigger and surrounded by a huge and square wall made out of golden colored stones, and the city itself was immersed in a golden and white light that gave light to all of the city, and to all of the area immediately outside of the city. And it was the only place on the earth that had light. All of the rest of the earth was dusky. And the city was magnificent in its beauty, and the light not from any natural source, but from Yeshua. And I woke up.

I did not know what to make of this dream, but it immediately reminded me of the words in Zechar'yah (Zechariah) 14:6-11 which say:

14:6 It shall come to pass in that day that there shall be no light. The lights shall diminish.

14:7 It shall be one day which is known to Yehovah. Neither day nor night. But at the time of dusk it shall happen, there shall be Light.
14:8 And in that day there shall be living waters flowing from Yerushalayim (Jerusalem), half of them towards the Eastern sea, and half of them towards the Western sea; In both Summer and Winter it shall occur.

14:9 And Yehovah shall be King over all the earth. In that day it shall be, Yehovah is echad (Unified), and His Name echad (Unified).

14:10 All the land shall be turned into a plain from Geba to Rimmon south of Yerushalayim. Yerushalayim shall be raised up and inhabited in her place from Benyamin's Gate to the place of the First Gate and the Corner Gate, and from the Tower of Hananeel to the King's winepresses.

14:11 The people shall dwell in it; and no longer shall there be utter destruction, but Yerushalayim shall be safely inhabited.

Later, when I was trying to find this verse to know where it is quoted from, I kept thinking of Micah, and when I went to Micah, I landed on Chapter 7 which described other aspects of this dream that I was impressed with while dreaming the dream. And I found these two passages to be foundational to this dream.

The key verses are as follow, Micah 7:1-7:

7:1 Woe is me for I am like those who gather summer fruits; like those who glean vintage grapes. There is no cluster to eat of the first firsts which my soul desires.

7:2 The faithful man has perished from the earth and there is no one upright among men. They all lie in wait for blood. Every man hunts his brother with a net.

7:3 That they may successfully do evil with both hands. The prince asks for gifts. The judge seeks a bribe. And the great man utters his evil desire openly; and they scheme together.

7:4 The best of them is like a brier; the most upright sharper than a thorn hedge. The day of your watchmen and of your calamity comes. And now shall there be confusion and terror.

7:5 Do not trust in a friend; do not put your confidence in a companion. Guard the doors of your mouth from her who lies in your bosom.

7:6 For son dishonors father, daughter rises against her mother. Daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law; and a man's enemies are those of his own house.

7:7 Do not rejoice over me, my enemy, when I fall; for I will arise. When I sit in darkness, Yehovah will be a light to me.

Then I dreamed that I was in the Millennial Kingdom looking down from a high place towards a huge mountain with sheer cliffs on the side that were lush with all manner of tropical vegetation. I could not see the top of the mountain, but I knew that it was the mountain of Yehovah's Temple, and the mountain of His Holy city Jerusalem. It was breathtakingly beautiful, and remarkable that the sheer cliffs could be so lush with vegetation.

At the base of this Mountain of God, I saw broad rivers that intertwined in figure eights which contained islands of land within each loop of the figure eight loops; and on each of these islands
of land, a huge mansion beyond comprehension on its own island. These mansions could easily house 1,000 individuals comfortably and luxuriously.

Additionally, the rivers flowed very smoothly and quietly, and I noticed that no ships or vessels of any type sailed on these waters. I was also struck by the absence of any bridges and so was perplexed as to how the residents of the mansions commuted across these beautiful, large, rivers without bridges or transportation.

Upon considering this dream, I was reminded of Yesh’yahu (Isaiah) 2:2 which reads,

2:2 Now it shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of Yehovah’s House shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow to it.

A few months later I came across a Scripture in Yesh’yahu (Isaiah) 34 which I do not recall having ever read, and was amazed to read this Scripture that says:

34:20 Look upon Zion, the city of our appointed feasts. Your eyes will see Jerusalem, a quiet habitation, a tabernacle that will not be taken down. Not one of its stakes will ever be removed, nor will any of its cords be broken.

34:21 But there the majesty of Yehovah will be for us, a place of broad rivers and streams in which no ship with oars will sail, nor majestic ships pass by.

I pondered why it was that our homes were so large, and could not conceive why He would provide His people with such large mansions to live in, and it came to me that it is because our families will be so large. Yes, each family would have its own mansion, and live as extended family members within those mansions for the duration of the Millennial Kingdom.

And the reason why we had no need for bridges or vessels to cross the waters in? Because we traveled by levitation, even as Yeshua did when He ascended into the sky.

Then I dreamed that I saw a very high highway. It must have been at least a quarter to a half mile high, with sheer cliffs on both sides in semi-arid terrain. It was a huge highway in what appeared to be in the Middle East and going in the direction of Jerusalem. I seem to recall also that no wild animals were on it.

A few months later, again, I was amazed to stumble across another verse that I do not ever recall reading, and that was only one chapter away from the previous verse. It is Yesh’yahu (Isaiah) 35:8-10, and which reads as follows,

35:8 A highway shall be there, and a road, and it shall be called the Highway of Holiness. The unclean shall not pass over it, but it shall be for others. And whoever walks the road, although a fool, shall not go astray.

35:9 No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous wild animal go up on it. It shall not be found there. But the redeemed shall walk there.

35:10 And the ransomed of Yehovah shall return and come to Zion with singing, with everlasting joy on their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.  