



# Tzim Tzum Ministries

*“To the Torah and the Testimony,  
if anybody does not speak according to these words,  
it is because they have no light in them”*

Isaiah 8:20; Revelation 12:17; 14:12

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## The Dreams of Shamash H.H.

### 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 tzit. 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'yahu 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, 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, and His Name echad.

**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.

But then I asked, Father, why would China attack the West Coast only, but not the rest of the United States? And not only that, but why would China attack at all when the Scriptures appear to say fairly clearly that China will be crossing the Euphrates river to take over the Middle East (**Revelation 9:13-19**)? And when the Scriptures show that it is Iran, with a coalition partner, that will first attack America (**Daniel 8**), followed by a European coalition that will attack America in the latter days when it falls (**Revelation 17**), but give no indication of China ever attacking it? Is my interpretation of these passages incorrect?

He did not answer my questions. I was not certain if this dream was significant, but because it went contrary to what I firmly believed in my subconscious, I thought that perhaps there was a message here. So I tucked it away in the back of my head to see if anything further would come of it.

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 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 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 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.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2006.**

**Dream #2 Portland Earthquake**, *Received around M-y 11th 2006,*

I dreamed that I was on top of the tower that I ran my materials elevator on. There are 3 towers at the River Place we were building, and I work on the North Tower.

On the top of the tower, I noticed that the work site was almost absent of workers, and I wondered why there were so few people there. The weather appeared to be overcast but dry. Suddenly, an earthquake hit, and when this earthquake hit, I saw all 3 of our towers fall to the ground just like the twin towers on 911 did.

As they were falling, I felt myself as if I was surfing on the ocean while riding down with the towers; and I felt absolutely no fear, and sensed that I would be safe. I sensed that what had happened to our work towers, happened to all of the buildings in downtown Portland. When I arrived at the bottom I walked off the heap of rubble, and down my ramp and sensed that this had been the largest earthquake to ever hit Portland.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2006.**

**Dream #3 Missile Attack on New York**, *Received around J-ne 4th, 2006.*

I appeared to be in the Southern part of the United States. From where I was standing I saw a large body of water behind me, and a land mass to my right, and a body of water on the other side of the land mass, when suddenly I saw a streak go quickly over our heads in the sky from behind my right shoulder. It sounded and looked like a missile, and it was very loud as it flew over.

The sound from it was deafening, and it went from the horizon behind me and slightly northeasterly to the horizon in front of me towards New York and disappeared over the horizon in what appeared to be just a matter of seconds. And then soon thereafter there was a huge explosion that occurred somewhere in the northeastern part of the United States. I had the impression that it was New York. And the blast was so powerful that it could be heard and felt several states away. And it, likewise, lit up a good portion of the northern horizon.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2006.**

**Dream #4 Volcanic Eruption in NW**, *Received on J-ne 15th, 2006.*

I am not a man easily shaken, but I woke up this morning trembling in heart, and with my sense of urgency (which had somewhat waned over the past two weeks since the last dreams), restored once again.

I dreamed that the earth shook suddenly and violently, when then suddenly chunks of a mountain came flying through the air from the North. A chunk almost hit us, and it was the size of a good 2000 square foot home. It was a terrifying sight to see, and I saw that even my friend's town as far south as Lebanon, Oregon was affected by this eruption.

So I and my wife and others fled until we found what appeared to be a safe place to stay. But when I looked at the people who lived in this place where we had stopped, they were all caught up in lives of casually expressed sin with no fear or concern of the judgments which Yehovah had brought upon the NW. I dreamed that it was the day of the Sabbath when this event occurred.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2006.**

**Dream #5 Asteroid Strike**. *Received on or about Oct. 1, 2011.*

I had a very disturbing dream. I was somewhere out in a semi-wooded area which appeared to be about 30 miles or so from a large city, maybe less.

There were many other people at this location as well. Some of which seemed familiar, and others that were not, when suddenly there was an extremely loud thunderous roaring from the sky that was so loud and deafening that had a person been standing next to me yelling in my ear, I would not have been able to hear them above the loudness of the noise.

Everybody looked up to see what it was, and when I looked behind me over my right shoulder and

upward, there was an object shooting down to the earth from the sky. It sounded like a very loud rocket or missile, but it was difficult to discern for certain what it actually was.

However, it was extremely fast, so extremely fast that it was almost beyond comprehension. It was travelling so incredibly fast that from the time I first heard it, to the time it impacted the earth was only a mere 10 seconds or so. That is, from the time I first heard it, and then looked up over my right shoulder to see what it was, to the time it took me to quickly say, "Father, forgive us of our sins", the object had already impacted the earth.

When this object, or missile, or whatever it was, impacted, it struck the large city described earlier; and the explosion was like that of a nuclear bomb; just a huge bright white flash followed by a mushroom cloud. Everybody instantly dropped everything and ran to their vehicles and drove off in an attempt to outrun the blast or whatever else might befall us. There was no hesitation by anybody whatsoever.

But the winds created from the impact/blast overtook us and travelled that estimated 30 miles or so in just a matter of perhaps another 10 seconds. I thought for certain that we were all doomed to receive radiation poisoning at minimum; but somehow sensed that either there was no radiation from this event, or that we were supernaturally protected from it. I am not sure which one, I just sensed that none of us were going to receive radiation poisoning from this event; and then I woke up.

I had no sense of direction other than that I had to look over my right should and upward to see the object when first sighting it, and that at the point of impact 30 miles away or so, that it was ahead of me and slightly to the left. I also, do not know which big city it was that I saw in the distance. I have no impression of where I was in this dream other than being a relatively short distance away from the large city in a semi-wooded country setting in a large field with trees around the edges.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2011.**

### **Day Visions of Shamash H.H. and of his wife**

**DV-1 The Giant Shofar, Shamash H.H. and wife, *Gulf War 2002.Received 2002.***

About one month or so after President Bush, Jr. went into Iraq to capture Saddam Hussein in 2002, while we were living in Sherwood, me and my wife woke up in the middle of the night and heard a giant Shofar blowing. It was terrifying in its magnitude. It sounded like it was at least 1 mile long, and perhaps 20 miles away, but was so huge and loud that it could have drown out the sound of a jet passing overhead. Nobody else we spoke to had heard the sound, and there was nothing published in any news sources or media to indicate what it may have been.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2002**

**DV-2 The Newberg Bombing, Shamash H.H. and wife, *2008 Day Vision.***

While living in Newberg, my wife was on the telephone with Capital One, when suddenly I heard what sounded like WWII airplanes flying overhead, and bombs dropping and blasting as they hit all over Newberg. My wife heard the same thing, and so I went outside to see if I could see anything; but when I went outside, though I could still hear the bombs dropping plain as day, I could not see anything.

No other people were coming out, no sirens were going off, but it sounded just like the bombs of a WWII movie. This day vision that me and my wife both heard lasted for about 20 minutes. When I checked the paper and the news the next day and following week, nothing unusual had been reported.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2008**

**6- Dream about Moslem attack, Received sometime in 2017 by wife of Shamash H.H.**

The wife dreamed that she was at a church with some people that seemed familiar, and with others who did not seem familiar. There were soldiers guarding the church. She felt safe and at peace, but sensed that this was taking place because "Evil was coming" and that the "evil" that was coming (or that had come by the time of the incident in the dream), was Islam.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2017.**

**New Dreams**

**7- Dream about Passenger Jet Crash. Received on or about the night of 8/21/2023 by Shamash H.H.**

I had a dream of a passenger airline taking off into the air when suddenly somebody on the ground with a shoulder mounted rocket, shot a rocket at the airline jet as the airline was still climbing into the air.

The shoulder launched rocket missed the airline jet, going off to the left side of the passenger jet and parallel to it, and then passing it, leaving the passenger jet unstruck. However, within seconds after the shoulder launched rocket passed the airline jet, the jet suddenly began to veer off to the right, with its right wing dipping steeply downward until it began to do a nose drive, where shortly thereafter it struck the earth and exploded from the impact.

I then tried to call 911, but there was no dial tone. Then after the crash, raging fires were quickly ignited as a result of the explosion that raced very quickly throughout all the areas to my right, so quickly did the fires rage and travel that many people were caught off guard and perished in the fires.

**Shamash H.H. Copyright 2023.**

**8- Dream About House of Representatives Loss of Ability to Prosecute Biden. On November 7, 2022.**

I dreamed that a Law Enforcement Officer with great authority marched up a hill towards a group of white government buildings with the intention of doing investigations.

He wore a brown uniform and police hat, had broad shoulders, a large chest, and with what appeared to be great authority and determination.

If placed in a picture frame, the white government buildings on top of the hill would be located "top and center", and the Law Enforcement Officer would have began his ascent to the top of the hill from the "bottom left" of the frame and marched to the right and upward towards the center of the hill where the white government buildings were.

As he was approaching, a man came out to face him who had the appearance of Joe Biden.

As the Law Enforcement officer attempted to do his investigation, then 3 or 4 others lined up behind the Biden figure who also had Biden's appearance. Almost like duplicates of Joe Biden.

They lined up behind Biden from his left side, and from his right side. Once lined up, they were in such perfect alignment, that not only was the Law Enforcement Officer of great authority

successfully turned away, but he was turned away shamed and humiliated.

That is, he was sent back the same direction that he had come from, but with his head hanging down and bare headed, and with shoulders slumped - and the shirt of his Law Enforcement Uniform was gone leaving his chest naked and without authority.

Then came the distinct impression after this scene, as I looked back at the top of the hill where Biden and his "duplicates" were lined up, that these people are very dangerous people to attempt to challenge - leaving an ominous impression upon my soul concerning this administration.

Shamash H.H.  
Tzim Tzum Ministries

***Fulfillment: Conservatives gained House, but lost Senate, and so could investigate Biden, but not prosecute him. See email from 2nd week of November 2022 for original that was sent out.***

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*Anonymous Version 2024*