

Preparing to Go: Dream

by David Michael, info@glentivar.org

In the early morning of August 2nd, 2014, I had a dream where I found myself among many people with many rag-tagged vehicles parked in disarray in a field around a house. The old wooden farm house was located in the middle of the vehicles and it appeared people were packing their vehicles to leave. My impression is this was a Christian community and there was some urgency in leaving before something bad was to happen.

Nails in the Tires

People were packing survival gear, food and warm clothing. I saw my dad in this dream who is now 83 years old but in the dream he appeared to be about 40. I also was packing a vehicle that was like a small 4wd SUV. I got in the car and backed up after loading and ran over some nails. I got out and saw 3 nails together sticking out of the side-wall of the tire. I realized this could not be repaired and I would have to rely on the spare to drive.

I went and found my dad and showed him the tire. I then saw more sets of nails stuck through small boards scattered around where the vehicles were being loaded so they would stick straight up into a tire if it ran over it. My dad then mentioned he had seen a couple of ladies carry around a bucket with this same kind of nails in the bucket. The nails were very distinctive roofing nails with a large half round lead head on the top of each nail.

Sabotage

It was then clear to me we were being sabotaged from people we trusted and who were living in the community. It was not an outside force that was our enemy but the enemy was from within.

People were now prepared to leave to places unknown in their rag-tagged vehicles. It looked like a migration of the people going into exile with no home that they can call their own. No one seemed to have a new vehicle yet all of the vehicles seemed to have off-road capabilities. The direction of escape seemed to be into the forests and wild places as suggested by the choice of the small 4wd vehicles.

Drawing Lots

I then found myself among a number of the leaders of this community and they were drawing names from a wooden box to decide who would go together with whom as smaller groups. Forty-five names were drawn for me as their leader and I said this would be enough in stopping them from drawing any more than 45. The number in the dream was very specific with exactly 45 people and I seemed to know that was enough when the 45th name was drawn.

Analysis

As I awakened, I did not give much thought to this dream but later in the day, it was brought back to my memory in great detail. I can only conclude that there is a message in this dream for the remnant church to consider. In considering this dream, I also remembered an earlier dream where a community of people where I was involved had to escape from a farm due to a man-made forest fire that was roaring towards the farm. As I remember, we had a back road entrance to this farm and just got out in time to avoid the destruction of the fire and the NWO forces that we witnessed coming down the main entrance road.

Some of the important points I have gleaned from this dream include the following. I

am stating them in the negative so we do not trust and rely on an assumed protection that is not real.

1. Do not expect to be protected because you and others are gathered on a remote self-sufficient farm.
2. Mobility in small vehicles will be the final solution for escaping the threat. You will not be able to carry much so be prepared for this limitation.
3. The real threat will come from within with some people becoming an enemy of YHWH like Judas did in the last hour.
4. Larger communities will be divided down into smaller groups before leaving the security of the community farms.

3 nails and 45 persons

Two pieces of information in this dream stick out to me. The three nails were the opposite to the mission of the community. In our mission, it is faith, hope and love that motivates us whereas the enemy is led by the opposite values. If not faith, it is fear. If not hope, it is despair. If not love, it is hate. The enemy is seeking to do evil to us because they are caught in the enslavement of fear that leads to despair that leads to hate.

The drawing of 45 persons as my team seems to be an optimum size for people to live together in the wilderness and still remain somewhat invisible. It is a small enough group to hide if under surveillance and to then resist when cornered.

In this dream, I have come to understand a very important warning from YHWH. We as the remnant church need to be aware of the enemy that will come from the inside and the need for a quick departure when the Holy Spirit leads us to do so with premade preparations for living in the wilderness with survival gear and techniques.