

Fr. Jim's Rejection of the Mission: Dream

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The Dream

In the early morning of the 8th of August, 2015, I had a dream where I found myself in a very large warehouse like building made of wood. It almost seemed as if it were once a barn that had been built over a 100 years ago and had recently been converted as a gathering place for people. The ceilings were wood log rafters that were at least 30 feet above the floor. The floors were polished hardwood like a basketball court and looked relatively new.

There were perhaps a hundred people in this large empty space chatting around in the room in small groups. Fr Jim was there and after a time started speaking to the people as if it were a church service. As he was speaking, the door flew opened and in marched an Orthodox priest by the name of Ambrose chanting and carrying a religious staff of some kind. As he got to the center along one end of the room, Jim motioned to him to go into a side room. Ambrose dressed in black Orthodox habit then looked at Jim, stopped chanting and moved quickly to a side room to await Jim who would later come and talk to him.

I then went close to where Jim was sitting on a large throne like chair elevated on a small platform as commonly used by Bishops in the Anglican churches. I then explained to Jim before the people that I wanted to reach out to the youth and teach them Kendo (Japanese sword fighting) as a martial arts to train them as warriors. Jim then quietly opened a white cardboard box and laid it before me on the platform. I looked and realized it was a white silk Asian emperors cloak with gold thread embroidery all over. He quietly explained to me it was his to wear whenever he wanted to do so.

Anglican Orthodox

I again asked about training the youth. Jim would not address the question to let me train the youth as warriors. Jim then told me to talk to a woman who was the assistant of Ambrose and then engaged in another conversation with someone else. I was amazed at this rejection of the question ... and of me. Why would I be talking to someone who was connected to Ambrose I wondered. What power did she have among the people or with Jim? Why was Ambrose moved into a side room to be talked to later? I did not know. Was I observing a bowing to a 'Religion' as God and not to the true Spirit of God in this gathering of people? Was this woman a spirit or was she human?

Woman Represented Both

I started talking to this woman who was very young and beautiful which was a distraction for me. I sensed she was also trained in martial arts so thought this might be the connection in the mind of Fr. Jim for me to talk to her. As we spoke, it became clear to me she was not going to support me training the youth in the art of war. I knew in the dream I was to teach them in spiritual warfare and this training was not really sword fighting as a sport but spiritual warfare using the sword of the Spirit. It was to teach them the way to overcome Satan in battle with the full armor of God.

She left the room and I followed her down the stairs to the basement of the building and again approached the topic. She evaded any meaningful discussion on this topic. I then realized she was simply a distraction to get me away from the people and to assure the mission of training the youth in spiritual warfare never occurs. I then realized this woman was an evil spirit of Religion. A kind of Roman Theotokos (mother of god) who had religious power over both the Anglican Fr. Jim and the Orthodox Fr. Ambrose.

The dream then ended.

Interpretation

I have since come to understand that the traditional churches birthed out of the Roman Church of the East (Orthodox) and the Roman Church of the West (Roman Catholics) are all under the woman of revelation that is described as the Great harlot who sits upon the 7 headed 10 horned Beast and makes war against the saints. The Anglican church that I once served as priest was the child of the Roman church now in rebellion against its mother and as such, is also under the religious harlot woman of the Antichrist church created by Constantine in 325 AD.

I have had many dreams along this line but this was the first that involved people I know and love. They had to make a choice as do we all in either staying in the Antichrist churches or separating ourselves and only following the true church or Y'Shua as founded in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost. This dream is not a condemnation toward anyone but a call to holiness to "be ye separate says the Lord and touch not the unclean thing."