

Possessed Templar Prince: Dream

by David Michael, info@glentivar.org

In the morning of the 18th of August 2016, I found myself in a great estate somewhere in Europe or perhaps England. I was there by invitation of a noble woman (or female angel – I am not sure) who upon our meeting asked me, “Let me see your birth mark.” Birthmark I thought? The only birth mark I have (this is for real) is a pattern on the center of my back that looks like a small country on a map. She upon seeing this mark seemed satisfied.

We then moved to a massive shed wherein we found a machine dating perhaps to the Pre-Adamic era that was electrical in nature. I was able to see batteries so assumed it ran on batteries yet when it ran sounded like a massive turbo engine. I can only guess it used the electricity to make a gaseous fuel such as hydrogen that ran an engine of some kind.

It was a beast that was shaped like a dragon with a great crane styled neck that could be extended over a castle wall. Perhaps it breathed fire?? It was an ancient siege machine of great ingenuity. It was clear this woman or female angel had power over this dragon.



This woman then hot wired the beast to get it started and we sat in its two seats and used it as a conveyance around the great estate and castle. Along with the great mechanical beast, we found helmets and armor made of steel shaped like terrifying creatures such as wolves, dragons, crocodiles and other vicious hunters of the night. Others on the estate gathered around us upon hearing the beast start up and tried on the helmets. I knew these were to be worn by troops in full armor who would fight along side this great mechanical beast.

We then found ourselves in a meeting in a large castle room with others from around the world who had been invited to this estate. They were discussing the condition of the global political-economic system and what was the next step to be taken. Many of the world's elite

ruling class who were there did not seem to be there by choice but by constraint. One couple I noticed seemed very distressed but remained silent throughout the meeting.

As we passed through a great green field and approached a royal pavilion riding on our dragon machine, we came upon a man dressed in a sir coat of the medieval period. The emblem on his sir coat was a Templar cross. By his manner of dress, the setting and his demeanor, he seemed to be a high ranking aristocrat – perhaps a duke or prince. He motioned to us to approach him in a very casual manner. I looked at the man and asked. “Are you a Templar?”



He said “Yes” then looked at me for a moment and then took off his hat and pulled out a book from within his head that was cleaved in two with the skull being empty except for the book. The skin over his head seemed to be well preserved and supple as if tanned. No brain or blood at all... just an empty shell of a head. My sense is he had been dead for a very long time but very well preserved and was now alive only by some spirit or soul who now possessed his body. Was he the incarnate Templar spirit-protector and guide of the Templars? I am not sure but such a thought makes sense.

The Templar then gave me the book he pulled from within his head which I took in my right hand. I now had both the book and the dragon beast of war. I reflected.... the dragon and the earth are one as was the soul of King Arthur and the earth are one from whom I descend. Did the book reveal the methods and strategies of war for these end times with the earth itself becoming a weapon of war? Yes... I think this is most probable. The earth gives forth earthquakes, volcanic fire and holds destructive waters in check. All of these forces of nature are potential weapons of war.

I further surmised the dragon beast and book that was intended for evil will now be used to combat the sons of darkness who are now at work in this world. The power once wielded by the Druid is now in the hand of a Culdee. The beast and book will also be used to combat off world spiritual entities who are now entering earths spiritual domain to bring judgment and who will be in the end judged by the sons of light.

The dream then ended.