## **Roots of Bitterness: Dream**

by David Michael, info@glentivar.org

In the early morning of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of November 2015, I found myself in a very strange kind of hospital... more like a Hospice center were incurable people went to live out their days and then die. I was there as a patient. I had a malady where tree like vines would grow out of my belly. I wore a thick draping loose weave sweater to hid this malady but sometimes the growth would poke through the sweater and keep growing. It grew so fast I could watch it grow.

I would then get a good hold on the growth in the dream and twist it off and it would come loose yet leave a redness and soreness to the skin to which it attached itself. It was a surface growth with roots but like moss or even mistletoe. In reality it was a parasitic growth in drawing the nutrients from my body through the skin to survive. As soon as I would get one off, another would start growing.

In the Hospice were I found myself, there were hundreds even thousands of people wandering the halls. They all had growths of some kind and some even from their faces and other parts of their bodies. Many were severely deformed from these growths and were not recognizable as humans any more. I wondered in the dream where this kind of growth originated. What is some kind of alien species from outer space I wondered. I did not know. I only knew I did not want it attached to my body.

I saw other scenes in this dream. One was a dark theater type place were many of these people had gathered. In this scene, they were watching torture being inflicted on others as a from of entertainment. It seems this malady had some connection to the darkness in the world and those who did not fight the growths were easily drawn into evil where the torture of others was entertaining to them.

I then awoke.

I immediately knew this malady was the ROOT OF BITTERNESS that effects most of the world today including most Christians. This root seems to erupt with growth with the least amount of provocation once it is rooted in our being. Until we get to the original cause of this root having justification to be within us, we spend most waking moments trying to keep it in check if we are even aware of its presence.

~ scripture~

Its origin is alien as Satan is alien. I was not a part of the original creation in the Garden of Eden. It is a parasitic leech that seeks to drain us of our God life force to do good. When this Root of Bitterness takes hold, even our best intentions to do good is turned around and evil is the outcome. While it exits within us, we cannot do good and we cannot follow God. That is why it says "and many are defiled by this root." To be defiled is to be made unholy and as unholy, our very salvation is no longer secured for us.

To get free from this parasite, we need to forgive to be forgiven. As the Our Father prayer taught to us by Y'Shua clearly states, "Forgive me my trespasses as I forgive those who trespass against me." Here we see the condition to have the forgiveness of the blood effective in our lives, we must forgive others of ALL they have done against us. To forgive is to release them into the hands of God for judgment where we no longer feel the pain or the wounds they have caused against us in the past. We may remember the event but the sting of the event is not longer there because we have forgiven them completely.

It amazed me how ugly the people were who had growths coming out of their faces

where they no longer looked human but like some new deformed species that only the horror movies would cast in their hiring. This was not only ugly but effected their sense of morality that led them into the enjoyment of watching others being tortured. I we ever say about those who offended us who then had fallen into hard times, "They deserved it for what they did to me." then we are enjoying others being tortured. Forgive to be forgiven before it is too late...before you are consumed by the root of bitterness that will I time steal your very conscience and cause it to become lost in the entangled life-draining roots of confusion.