

5-20-21at6-18AM The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

"I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria...a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room...across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place...at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me.

Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These

rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from “my” old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn’t seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it’s definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn’t seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head!

He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoe strings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN” but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, “Move, Child Move!” speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, “How is this possible?” While running, I asked Holy Spirit, “Why didn’t he kill me right then?” “His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!” “He knows who I am, doesn’t he, Jesus? He’s felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence.” “Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!” Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. “Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely Satan’s puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He’s coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!” I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!