

The Art Class Dream 9-23-24@6:24

Father God I dreamed again last night of two different dreams. The first I had returned to school but was my current age. I was in art class but so was a woman I knew and others. The others except for me and two other people were all sitting at a round table that was very low to the floor. It looked like a kindergarten table and chairs.

The teacher, a young woman, was drawing. Teaching how to draw on a large easel that was sitting in front of the round table where Teresa, Paula, Stanley, Steven, Joyce, and Benny were sitting. The other two people besides me were sitting at a higher table behind the easel but they couldn't see what the teacher was drawing and teaching us. When I had first entered the room I had been sitting near them. But once the teacher had begun to teach I had moved over to the lone high table behind the others at the low round kindergarten like table.

The teacher drew an example of a half ball in the corner of the paper on the easel and we were to copy her drawing. It looked like it was sitting inside a high ridge bowl. We were to draw it. She was showing the shadowing techniques. She did a quick drawing but only saw it for a moment because I chose to move. So I could see from one side of the room to the other. But I did see it, the picture.

I began to draw my picture as well as the others. Minus the two who couldn't see what the teacher had drawn. Then suddenly she flipped the page leaving me only one good look at what to draw and to remember the shadowing stroke techniques. Groans went out from those at the small table because they didn't have anything to look at anymore even though they had a longer time to look at the teacher's copy longer than the time I had seen it. I looked at the now blank canvas but continued to draw by memory.

The teacher passed by the students at the round small table as if a teacher checking the progress of her students taking a test and to ensure they are doing their work. She didn't stop but did look down at all their work. Those at the tables seem to squirm not liking their work being examined. I was working quickly on the picture of my own trying to get it drawn as close to the original as I could from the brief time I had seen it.

Suddenly the teacher was standing in front of me. I looked up into her young face and said, "I only got a glimpse of the picture before the canvas page was removed from our site but I'm still trying to draw it to the best of my memory." Then she did something unexpected. She touched my right hand from where I've been holding the pencil to get my full attention. I looked up and she said in a low voice. "You're doing fine. You got this, it is an accurate interpretation of the example I gave you. Complete your work, you're ready to graduate." My mouth hung open as my heart filled with so much joy.

She turned around without saying another word then walked over to the easel. She flipped the easel paper back again to the picture she had drawn then she spoke to her class including me. "This is what I have shown you and given you as an example. Please come forth and bring your drawings with you as I call you up front. Then you will show your picture to the rest of the class holding it next to the original. We will begin with the round table. Paula, bring your picture and let's see how well you've learned what I have taught and how well you follow the instructions you were given."

The woman Paula seemed almost giddy with joy that she had been chosen first was in her picture to the rest of us. She got up quickly, actually surprisingly easy for an adult sitting at a kindergarten table. She walked the short distance almost skipping. The teacher's face is emotionless. Paula stands next to the canvas then looks at the teacher who gives her nod of her head to proceed. With a huge smile on her face she turns her picture around. The drawing is far from correct.

The half ball on the teacher's picture is down in the right corner with the edge of the bowl almost forming a half circle around it at an angle. On Paula's picture it looks like she had begun drawing the half ball in the corner with the bowl but at sometime she had decided to erase it and move the circle to the center of the page. You could see traces of residue where she had originally started her drawing in the correct position. So you have the residue of the erased original ball and the other one which she drew as a full round ball with a circle around it representing the bowl. There weren't any ridges to the bowl's edge either. Paula held her picture with great pride.

The teacher though young was strict. "Tell me why did you deviate from the original example? Why did you not follow my example given to you?" It didn't phase her these questions at all from the teacher. She said quickly, "All of our pictures would be the same if we stuck strictly to our example. This way there's diversity. I like diversity," Paula said quickly. The young lady teacher said in a stern voice. "You might like diversity and change but you were instructed to draw a picture of the example you were shown to the best of your ability. Instead you have chosen not to follow the instructions I have given you, choosing to adapt your picture to your own preference. You have failed this class now, sit down." Her mouth flew open in shock followed by tears that changed almost immediately into defiance. "Fine," she almost shouted then stomped the short way to her seat at the kindergarten table.

Next she called Teresa up to present her picture. She walked to the front after showing some difficulty getting up from the short small chair and tables made for kindergarten children. She walks forward holding her picture to her chest. She is very serious and businesslike. The teacher seemed unimpressed. "Teresa, please show your picture to the others and we will discuss it." "Yes teacher," she said. She turned her picture over and it's actually quite good except it is in the

wrong corner. It's drawn on the left side and not the right. Her picture looks almost like a duplicate but it's wrong.

"Teresa, why did you draw the picture on the opposite side? Why the left side and not the right one?" Teresa answered in an almost sly sounding voice. "Is it not a correct rendition of what you have drawn? Is not the ball in the corner and shadowed in the same technique as you used? Even the ridges are seen on the bowl's edges," she said with a smile. The young teacher is wise. She looked at Teresa's drawing then pointed to the original she had given us as an example. Then she spoke.

"Yes you're shadowing is correct and it's technique and yes you have the edges of the bowl correct also. You even have your proportions correct but it is still flawed. It's a fake! A false duplicate because despite all the correct things you have done you have still drawn it on the wrong side of the page which you have deliberately done. No matter how close your copy is, if it's not made by the instructions and examples given to you then it is still wrong. You have chosen not to follow my instructions given to you. Each of you were given the same instructions to follow. You were to draw a picture of the example I made for you using the same techniques you were each shown. This was not a lesson for you to draw your own interpretations of what you were given to draw your picture from. But to draw it and keep it as close as the original one I made for you. Teresa, sit down, you failed!"

I'm watching stunned by all I'm seeing as the teacher called the remaining four people at the small kindergarten table which were three men and one more woman. Each picture they had drawn was wrong. One man even colored his picture with colored pencils when it was supposed to be a black and white drawing, a sketch. Next the teacher called me to the front. I walked slowly to the front near the easel. Although the young teacher had given me earlier those words of encouragement, my drawing is now going to be scrutinized by the rest of the class as well as the teacher now that my picture has been fully completed.

I stood by the easel then turned my art pad over with my face looking at the floor. I heard low murmurings from the small kindergarten table full of people that caused me to raise my head and look at them. The young teacher walked over to me and took my picture and held it next to the one she had drawn on the large easel. "This is how you follow instructions," she said out loud. Though my picture is not 100% accurate it is a close representation I now see as she held it next to the original. The two people that had been sitting on the other side of the room originally hadn't been able to see, walked over to take a good look. They have been watching and observing all that had occurred since the beginning of the class. Now they are looking closely at the two pictures side by side. It's a man and woman. The woman said to the man, "I stand corrected, it is possible for someone to follow the rules and instructions and come away with the correct rendition of the original."

Then suddenly the classroom disappeared with only the easel, the teacher holding my picture still attached to the art pad, and myself. The young lady teacher changed to the shadowy figure of a man. He begins speaking. "Daughter of Zion I have been sent to the world to reside in the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ's children. I will comfort you, lead you, and teach you if you will let Me but you must follow My instructions. I am the Spirit of Truth, the Holy Ghost, the Anointing, the Holy Spirit, and so much more. It was through your determination to follow the instructions given to you, to the whole class that you were able to draw the picture correctly as I brought to your memory each detail of the original drawing."

"The same is with the Holy Word of God. The Christian's life is one of obedience. If you allow Me to lead your steps and you walk those steps obediently I will help you walk through your life safely all the way to your final destination of Heaven. With the Great God and Holy Father of all Jehovah God and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb who died for all so you could go free of sin's bondages. I will instruct you. Correct you, convict you, comfort you, and love you. I am the same Spirit that resided in Jesus Christ while He walked this Earth as God and man."

"Daughter of Zion this drawing on this easel is an example. A representation symbolic of the Word of God given to your world. The written copy. Those at the kindergarten table represent the many who claim to serve the Holy Lamb of God Jesus Christ who have now given their own interpretation to the world now shared due to their own disobedience to obeying the instructions found inside its pages. Twisting it to appear pleasing to the eye but still wrong. They have corrupted the interpretation of the Holy Scripture and then presented it to the world in this form."

"Some like the drawing from the Paula woman in your classroom started out right but then changed and moved from the truth of what's written in the Holy Word of God. This is why in her drawing you could see where she had started her drawing in the correct right corner and then erased it. Then drawing her picture where she chose for it to be drawn."

"The picture by Teresa as you noticed was a duplicate of the picture but drawn in the wrong corner which caused the picture to be drawn in reverse. These are those in the churches who know the Word of God but in reality are from the enemy who have infiltrated the Lamb's churches. These are the fallen angels. No matter how accurately they present the gospel it will always be wrong from them because they are totally evil. Upon closest scrutiny by someone who lets Me Holy Spirit lead their way they will soon realize the picture presented to them is not quite right. Something is off. It's because it's a fake duplicate gospel they are preaching and teaching. So close to the world that many have been seduced by their words. These infiltrators can also be nephilim and human agents and will turn and sway the Lamb's children through subtle deceptions and bits and pieces of compromise."

"Your drawing in this class is a representation of those children of Jesus Christ the Lamb of God who have made a decision to follow the rules, the instructions given to them. Which is the blessed Holy Word of God given to your world out of love from the great Father God in Heaven for His beloved creation mankind. It's out of this great love I have been sent here. Your performance in the class is symbolic of those children who will not compromise but will strive to follow the instructions no matter how hard it seems but also by relying on Me. Such as you did when you chose to continue to draw the picture as instructed even when the original was taken out of sight. You drew on your memory which was actually Me bringing it up before you once again. Such as I do for all the Lamb's children when they ask. This is how you were able to continue to draw from memory the picture and make an almost correct picture."

"The two people, the man and woman in the class alone, represented the world watching. This is also why you move from their side of the room to the lone higher table you sat at to draw your picture and to be able to see what the young lady teacher was drawing. You are not of the world. The higher table you sat at in the classroom different from the lower kindergarten table the crowd sat at represents your higher standards of not compromising. Or if having to be a part of others. Again you are representing those of the Risen Lamb's children who have become separated from the religious Christians of the world who have lowered their standards and compromised their beliefs."

"Those at the kindergarten table if they do not repent minus the Teresa type of those who are not savable, they shall end up in Hell's fire then into the lake of fire for their apostasy. There's much, much blood on their hands." Then the Sweet Holy Spirit looked at me in his shadowy form and said, "Daughter of Zion classes dismissed." And I awoke.

Verses

John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Jude 4; 8-13; Matthew 5:14; Galatians 2:4; 2 Peter 2; 3:2-3; 17; 2 Timothy 2:15; John 14:15; Luke 11:28; Acts 5:29; Matthew 7:13-29; Psalms 119:1; John 14:21; James 1:27; John 8: 31-32