

The Return of a King Dream 10-23-21@4:51AM

I again dreamed Jesus Christ and this one like the others I know came from You because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with Your Holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, You led me to read in Your Holy Word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love Your love letters You have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall. Knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life. Yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smartphones and tablets. It was a land with a mixture of both the past eras of time and that of our current modern one.

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy. A teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of his shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

The older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusader's surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color. Its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls I now see that they have entered an outer court area which was filled with many things. Including an open market with tables of goods set up in various arrays. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for

food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments, both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments. Other tables of pots, bowls, and cups made out of metal, clay, and wood, and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets, and computerized watches.

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the marketplace tables. But the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, "Come DJ." The boy nodded his head and picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him. As he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him. He looked him directly in his eyes and spoke, "DJ you must be able to do this!. You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people." "I know Flynn, I know," the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't. But with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. "Alright then. Godspeed," the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold. Because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with his skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the river banks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance. I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. "Your highness, it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land."

These wise words caused the young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began

speaking almost dejectedly. "I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land?" He then asked. "You can't," Flynn told him. "Only God can but it is He who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible. Isn't this worth the battles and the testing?" He asked young DJ. "Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish." "But you will DJ, you will. I have faith in God that you will and soon!"

"But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen my kingdom? How many Flynn?" DJ asked. "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued, "but we must keep trying. The people are losing hope, you must keep trying DJ."

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time." "I know DJ, I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again. I'm going back into the water now." "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes?" Flynn asked. "No Flynn" came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens" Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader."

With that being said, young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them. But I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom. While hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked, "will You tell me why?" "Yes Child," He answered and then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face?" I then asked again. "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are. Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is, which is the rightful leader. The ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said.

“But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom. And even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus?” I asked.

“Yes Child,” He responded. “It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good. In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people. For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from Me.” “Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian?” I asked. “No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world.” “What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next?” I asked. “It's “when” Child and not “if.” Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been,” He responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try, each attempt became more and more determined to succeed. I heard Flynn yell out, “You're getting closer DJ,” which spurred his action once again.

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if it had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of it. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J. Trump came out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie. He was completely dry!!!

“Mr. President,” I hear Flynn say. “You have done it. What now Sir?” he asked him. “Tomorrow we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land.” Then the dream ended.

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus Christ was showing me some things. I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus. Who is the Son of the Most High God Jehovah. So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land. I also realize the use of the word “tomorrow” with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus. This is the dream I had and He is

telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to His wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule, or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics, preferring to get my information straight from my Heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read or watch this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things. And should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always.

Verses

Matthew 10:20; Daniel 2:21; Luke 1:52; Proverbs 29:25