

## **The Narrow Path Dream 8-5-24@6:06 AM**

I dreamed again Jesus Christ and I ask sweet Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory. Let me see it again fully in my mind's eye as You have done for me so many times before. I'm standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27 & Isaiah 55:11.

I was taking a journey to a far off land that I was trying desperately to reach. I was taking this journey on foot, walking the whole way. I have been prepared well for this journey. I'm wearing a huge backpack on my back and comfortable, sturdy well-made hiking boots on my feet. Everything I need has been provided for me, all I have to do is the walking. During this journey sometimes there were other people that walked with me because they were heading in the same direction as I was, but mostly I walked this journey alone.

After walking a little ways of the distance I begin to have an uneasy feeling that I was being followed. I can only describe it as a sense that I wasn't alone as I walked and whoever was there didn't want to be seen. They were hiding in the shadows as we say in the south. Although I had a backpack with me I carried on my back. I never stopped to rest or took it off. I never set it down but carried it non-stop the whole time I was walking. I walked both day and night. At night time or dark time as my son used to call it when he was still a small child I walked with the light that I wore upon my head.

I never took this off my head either. It was like a hat made of army green 2 inch wide straps that held the light securely in the front middle. The straps reminded me of the sturdy straps that's found on some types of luggage. This light I knew must never go out. It was both battery operated and solar powered so if for some reason the sun's direct light couldn't get through to keep it charged I had an endless supply of batteries that could be replaced without taking the hat off that went with this light I wore on my head to keep it shining.

As I continue to walk I had learned to keep a watch on the light's strength and when it would begin to slightly dim I would always try to get into the sun's direct light or pull out a battery for my right pocket and change it quickly. Because if I didn't the way, the road I was taking often became drearier and darker causing me at times to stumble and occasionally to fall. I hadn't realized at first the batteries should last me a lifetime. I found this out while traveling as other people would journey in the same direction and would walk with me. Some would turn back but I kept walking ever forward. There was inside of me and urgency to reach the location I was headed to.

When others had randomly joined with me in their traveling as they headed, it seemed the same direction as I was traveling. I was given the not so friendly advice to use the battery inside the light until it needed to be changed. Instead of changing it at the first sign of its dimming. What

had occurred from heeding such poor advice was the end result of trying to walk under the heavy foliage with barely enough light to see instead of a bright light that lightened my way to see clearly without tripping or falling. It was also in these such times that the uneasy feeling of being watched and followed increased.

Soon I begin hearing noises too of another person or something following me or us. Depending on if I was alone or someone was accompanying me at that moment in time. But most didn't hear these noises as I did. Soon the noises became like growls and snarls I could hear but I never saw anyone or anything at this time of my journey. Yet I knew they were in the darkness and if I would turn to face the darkness with the light shining from my head piercing it, the growling and noises would stop with or without other people around.

Some would hear the noises in the dark while others said it was my imagination or foolishness. I didn't care what they thought nor would it stop me. I was determined to reach my goal, my destination with my life fully on and with it shining as brightly as it possibly can be. Once I get to where I'm going I don't need my own light. It will have its own light source for all who come to live there.

The more I walked and the closer I came to my destination the more difficult the terrain. I had entered a heavily foliage covered mountain trail that only let the sun's rays shine through in bits of places. In times like these I would rely heavily on my supply of endless batteries. The road I was traveling on seemed more like a simple narrow path now but I could tell from looking at it that many other people had walked this way before me which encouraged me. Yet I couldn't help wondering how many actually made it. It was getting a lot harder to climb up the mountain because the path to begin to steadily increase upward.

Everything around me had darkened without the full presence of the sun shining upon my surroundings. I noticed that whatever was following me was getting closer and bolder because of the sun's absence. Yet I kept walking forward. Even though at times it actually felt like whatever it was in the darkness was trying to grab my pants leg or pull occasionally in my backpack. As long as I get my light fully on and not dimmed they couldn't do any more than this.

I trudged on but abruptly stopped when I came to a point on the mountain's face that was made of rock. It looked more like one very tall rock with no way to visibly climb. I was disheartened and discouraged for a moment. Had I traveled all this way, walked all these long hard miles to not be able to reach my destination? For the first time I really felt like sitting down and removing my backpack to rest for a moment. Possibly a few minutes while I pondered what to do.

But then I remembered my light. With it I could examine this rock and the path closer to see how to continue because if others could make it then so could I. Removing my backpack wasn't really

a good idea either because if I remove the weight of it after I'm already accustomed to having it on then when I go to put it back on and carry it the weight may feel heavier than before. I should never take it off until I reach my destination. This way too there's no chance of me losing anything that's packed for me.

After choosing to keep going forward I set in with a determined mind not to give into my feelings. I realize now that while I was contemplating what to do, the sunshine, its rays had somehow broken through the thick tree coverage. I went and stood under its warm rays with its inviting light. While standing in the stream of light I remember to also put a new fresh battery into my headlamp. Then place the old one back into my pocket. I don't know how it worked but I would put the old batteries back into my pocket but they always came back out fully charged.

I walked up to the rock wall as soon as the sun's rays faded to examine it closer. To my surprise hidden by the trees, bushes, and other foliage was a narrow path barely seeable that ran right next to the right side of the massive sheer rock wall. There was only one crevice I could see in the Rock and it ran in the direction of up and down. I looked back to the narrow path and quickly headed toward it.

Suddenly I heard snarling behind me. When I turned my head to see what it was, the light from my hat with the area up. As it did I saw glimpses of shadowy figures that quickly darted out of the light to hide in the dark shadows once again. Whatever it is or they are, they're getting bolder that they hate the light and its brightness. I turn quickly back to the path ahead and begin walking as fast as I can. Soon I broke into a broader area and was able to pick up more speed but I never went so fast that I lost sight of the precious path that I now knew not only leads me to my desired destination but also to safety. Whatever the shadow we growling figures are that's been following me since I set out on my journey they're getting bolder the darker my surroundings get.

I begin to hear the sound of running water, like that of a creek nearby and a path seems to be heading toward it. Within a few minutes it opened up into an area that looked like a scenery that people would desire to paint. It was beautiful. The creek turned out to be running in the direction of the path and there was an opening in the trees that allowed once again the sunlight to shine down into the location by the creek. Within this area of the sunlit portion was a fallen tree. I looked at it all for a moment and chose not to sit down but to stand in the direct sunlight and let it flood over my being. It felt like a warm caress and I welcomed the light.

Suddenly I heard voices behind me. There to my surprise is another group of four people apparently heading the same way as I am. One lady exclaimed, "Oh what a beautiful place!" "It is," another one said. A man spoke up and asked. "Maybe this is a place we can rest? A little rest won't hurt us." The two women began agreeing and immediately took off their backpacks much like I was wearing and laid them on the ground as they sat upon the felled tree. The man who had

spoken followed suit, took the remaining spot on the log and then asked, "You weren't going to sit here were you? You're just standing in the sunlight, boy I'm sure glad to see it."

I nodded my head "No," as I looked at them wondering if they would be able to continue their journey since they had settled down so comfortably on the tree. Another man with them, an older man, said quickly, "This is a bad idea. You need to get up and get your packs back on. We've got to keep moving. I told you we're being followed," he said. One of the ladies sitting on the log spoke up. "Randolph if you were being followed then why are you the only one here in the noises?" "I don't know," he replied and continued, "but they're real!"

I looked at them still standing in the sunlight and simply said, "I'm being followed also. My understanding is that all who try to reach this place will be followed." "But why? The man on the log asked. We're hurting no one. Sure, most everyone also who we know didn't choose to come but that's our choice and there's. What difference does it make anyway?" He said matter of factly. "Boy it feels good to sit down here doesn't it," one of the ladies spoke up. The other one asked, "I wonder how much farther there is to go?"

Randolph replied, "We have to reach the end of the path. The Grand City will be at the end, the City of Brightness! So, we must continue until we get out of all this overgrowth that keeps trying to block out the sunlight. We've got to keep going," he said quickly to his group. I smiled at them then turned to begin my journey once again. "Hey," Randolph called out. "I never thought about getting a walking stick and using it along the way. May we join you on your journey?" He asked. I replied, "If you are going the same way then we can walk together but I will not be taking long periods of rest. My standing here in the sunlight is bringing rest to my body."

I heard one of the ladies let out a groan then said, "Randolph we've got to rest." He looked at her and said, "There's a difference in resting and getting comfortable and being unprepared. If something happened right now all three of you resting on that log would jump up and run away leaving your backpacks filled with everything you need to live, to survive. Now I'm leaving and going to walk with this lady," he said, referring to me. "You can either pick up your backpacks and come with us or you can stay here and follow the path yourself and come later."

The man on the log looked at the two women sitting beside him and asked. "What do you think? Should we rest a little longer or go ahead and get our backpacks and begin walking again?" "I don't know," one of the women said. But the other woman cut in, interrupting her. "What if something is really following us?" They slowly got off the fallen tree and picked up their backpacks from the ground and put them back on.

We started walking on the path when I noticed now Randolph has a walking stick. He also has a helmet with a light like mine. He saw me look at his then glanced at the other three which didn't

have on the strap hats with the lights like we did. He spoke up and said, "Their lights went out and they kept them on for a while but when they met up with me on the path they soon placed the lights inside their backpacks hidden away. They said they had no way to recharge them." "Odd," I replied, "I find that being in the sunlight charges it as good as the batteries I have. When I keep placing them inside my pocket and pull one out when the light first shows signs of dimming it comes out fully powered. This happens each time I use them again."

"I have batteries too," Randolph replied. "But when I asked the trio here where those were they said they use them until they ran out. And because I didn't think they would need them or that they could be recharged they cast them aside." "Oh that's not good," I said, "because there's times when the trees and overgrowth seem to almost completely but not quite block out the sunlight." "This I know," Randolph replied. We continued walking and again the surroundings began to darken as we journey further along the path. You would have been difficult to see if we hadn't had our lights with us.

Suddenly, We came upon a ravine about 4 ft wide and the only way to get over was by crossing on another fallen log. I look forward to the other side. I could tell the path definitely continued on the other side. "We've got to cross it," I said, realizing there was no other option for us to proceed. "We can't cross on that!" One of the women cried out. "We'll have to wait until daylight."

Randolph patiently cleared his throat and said, "Inside the denseness of the mountain foliage we can't tell right now if it's night or day. So there's no use in waiting in hopes light will peek through." "But we don't have our lights," the man who had sat down on the log with the two women earlier cried out. "You go ahead Randolph," the man said, "and you can toss me your headlight."

Randolph replied quickly, "No, I don't think so. What we can do though is to cross over the lady first then I will follow. Then we can shine our lights by facing the log. That way you can still have some light to cross over." "Come on Randolph let me have your light and you use the lady's light. Or you can walk behind us with the lady in front."

"And how do you expect to see if I'm behind you and your bodies are blocking the light from being seen?" "Wait!" One of the ladies cried out. "We still have our strap lights hats, yours is fully charged still from the sunlight. She said the sunlight or batteries charged her light. Give us your batteries Randolph." The other woman spoke up and yelled. "Hey lady, share some of those batteries in your pocket."

I looked at the woman who yelled at me and said softly in reply. "I cannot, they were assigned and given to me." Randolph spoke up, "Same here. Mine were assigned to me for my light when

I headed out. You should have kept your own batteries and kept them charged and you should have known. I spoke up. "Each person, on departing on this journey, is given everything we need to get there so each thing we were given was necessary."

Suddenly I heard growling and snarling, so did Randolph by the way he reacted. But we're not the only ones. All three of the other people's eyes who were with us lit up in fear. The man cried out, "What was that?" Before anyone could reply out of the shadows came ravenous wolves charging to attack us.

Then to my amazement my wooden stick I used to help me in my walking turned into a flaming brilliant sword. My backpack took on the form of a wooden cross. My strap-on light hat became a gleaming shiny helmet. My attire became armor, leaming, shiny armor. I looked over at Randolph to see he had been transformed as well. The other three were only clad in various pieces of the armor only it wasn't shiny but dull in places. The wolves turned into fierce and terrible shaped demons. As Randolph and I began swinging our swords I heard these words from the Heavens.

The weapons I give you are spiritual daughter and they are mighty. Not carnal, not of this world in which all strongholds of the enemy can be defeated. They can be made to flee when you stand and fight in My Name Jesus, Jesus Christ. I have given you everything you need. When I'm inside you My light shines out of you. Your batteries I provided to you represent My Holy Spirit. My power in you that when you use it then He will refill, recharge your light. My Holy Spirit makes you stronger. A stronger light in this world to be seen by all.

The sunlight daughter shows how spending time in My holy presence will energize you physically and spiritually again causing My light, your life to shine brightly for all to see. I give rest to My children. The use of a walking stick represents My Holy Word that teaches and aids you in how to stay on the narrow path to My Heaven. And once you learn to follow its ways it also becomes a mighty weapon to utilize with My Name to defeat your enemies.

Your backpack represents the cross each of My children are supposed to carry. For all you'll ever need in life can be found in Me by those who choose to carry their cross daily and not only when you feel like it. Your light in your strap hat represents and shows you how if you will follow Me, the Light and walk in My path in obedience you will always be able to see. I will be your light but you will always be a light to others.

Those who choose to pick up the cross and walk in obedience to Me will understand the power of My Name. The power found in the price I paid for them and will have the faith in Me to know that I will supply all they will ever need physically and spiritually if only they believe. Only believe daughter. It takes faith to move a mountain. It takes faith to accept Me into your heart

and for Me to wash your sins away. It takes the same faith to walk in obedience knowing I shall light your way when you believe the impossible can be done in My Name. Daughter it can, it can be done. Then I awoke.

### Verses

Hebrews 4:12; Romans 12:2; 1 Corinthians 2:14; Hosea 14:9; 2 Corinthians 10: 4-5; Ephesians 1:20-23; Luke 9:23-26; John 14:15; Matthew 25:1-13; Ephesians 6:10-18; John 14:23; Matthew 7:14; Deuteronomy 5:33; 1 John 3: 21-22; John 8:12; 1 John 1:6; Matthew 5:14-16; Hebrews 5:14; Revelation 21:22-24; Philippians 2:19