

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because our temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!” But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet’s sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

“My Jesus... my Jesus,” I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He’s here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what’s left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there’s more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it’s because Jesus loves us all equally and he’s no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and “whoosh” we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus’ return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others.”

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, "Father, we are here!"

Then I awoke! "Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you," I cried out while sitting upon my bed. "Soon my love... soon!" So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11

¹¹ And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31

³⁰ And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

³¹ And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁴ For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

¹⁵ For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

¹⁸ Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

³⁴ For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.