

The Earthquake Dream 1-19-15 to 1-20-25

Jesus Christ I ask in Your great Name please help me to recall every word of this dream. I've prayed about it, discerned it is from You, spoke to You about it and now I'm writing it down. Please my lovely Jesus Christ don't let me write a word that's not from You I ask in Your mighty Name.

I found myself in an underground tunnel, actually it looked like a network of tunnels. I'm in an area of the tunnels that has opened into a widened area almost like a room. I looked around and discovered I'm alone. The area is mostly bare with tunnels running in several directions, but what drew my attention is that in the center of the area is something covered by what resembles a tarp. Whatever is under it looks to be covering an approximate area roughly covering a 4 foot by 6 foot area.

I felt compelled to walk to the tarp and see what is under it. I walked the few feet to it and still debated, "Should I look under the tarp or try to find my way out of here?" I don't want to get lost or end up further underground because I knew from past times I've been underground the air changes the further underground you go making it difficult to breathe. I knew somehow in this dream. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered as my mind thought about past trips. "Thank You for Your mighty protection and Your angel barriers," but no answer came.

That strong compelling urge to see what's under the tarp hit me again. Slowly and cautiously I reached over and picked up the edge of the heavy army green tarp and lifted it up. "What is it?" I asked out loud. It's some type of machinery device but it's covered in a see-through white like substance. I determined I needed to see the rest of the large device so I carefully pulled the tarp off of the device. My mouth hung open as all the color drained from my face I knew somehow. It looks like some type of explosive weapon. I heard from out of nowhere these words, "Incendiary device." "What does that mean?" I asked because incendiary refers to a device that causes fire. Suddenly I heard a whining, low humming noise and the device enclosed inside the aerogel, (that's what I heard it called aerogel,) started to come to life with lights coming on and a low buzzing noise barely detectable to the human ear. "What's going on?" I asked, my voice shaking a little as I took a few steps backwards.

I heard the same voice as before say, "The incendiary device will activate the removal of the aerogel allowing, when the signal is received, for this device and the others like it hidden nearby to detonate." "To detonate!" I exclaimed. "Why? Where? And why underground?" "Pay attention and you will learn," the voice replied. Suddenly I begin to hear the strangest noise I have ever heard. It sounded like a mass number of mechanical voices enhanced with musical notes into the room. It seemed to cause a reaction within the explosive device inside the aerogel. It's going to explode and detonate, I know. "Jesus Christ, please help me!" I yelled out just as I saw a flash of

bright light and heard some very deep sounding rumbling noises. I felt as if I was being pulled out of harm's way by two very powerful arms when the scene changed.

I'm standing outside, it's very cold and dreary. I looked around and to my surprise I'm in front of the White House. My heart is beating very fast from what just happened underground so I'm not sure how much time has passed between the device detonating and now. I looked around to see who had rescued me but saw no one. Before I could say or begin doing anything else I heard a rumbling sound. A deep noise as if it was coming from inside the earth as the ground began to shake. "Earthquake," I yelled out. The ground began to shake even more. From where I'm standing in the street I could see past the fence in front of the White House but it is getting hard to keep my balance. That's when I noticed suddenly I'm not alone. It's like all the people and activity that should have been occurring in Washington DC I could suddenly see. People are screaming, vehicles are swerving with some crashing. It feels like a big earthquake. I managed somehow to begin running trying to avoid anything that might fall or has fallen already. Then I remembered the voice underground had said this device and others. There's more than one. "Is this what's causing such a terrible earthquake with all its shaking?"

I hadn't run very far until I came to an abrupt stop as buildings began to start showing signs of cracking and parts began to crumble and fall. I turned to see a huge red colored building with many windows with a white part in the middle being the entrance beginning to sustain damage. I heard someone yell, "Where is the president?" "Unsecured," came an urgent reply from another voice although I didn't see them. I heard a different voice yell out, "Where is the vice president?" The reply came immediately, "He is not to be." (This is all I heard.) "Oh, Jesus Christ," I cried out. As I looked up to see some debris falling straight toward me. I frantically looked around as I tried to move and huddle myself in a safer position but I knew it was going to strike me. There wasn't anywhere else I could go. Then just as it's about to hit me I feel myself being grabbed abruptly from underneath my arms as I am moved out of the way. Up into the air, the sky I went. I looked up to see there's a bronze headed Angel who is carrying me safely out of harm's way. I looked back down below and I could see what looked like the Capitol building was sustaining damage. Then we flew further away.

I'm set down gently on a canyon top by the bronze headed angel. My breathing is unsteady as I looked at the Holy Angel of God and choked out a small, "Thank you. He replied in the voice. "Give your thanks to the Almighty God of Heaven. I do His bidding and follow His commands," yet his voice had a compassionate sound to it. I nodded my head in agreement as I began focusing on breathing at a regular pace. The adrenaline was still coursing through me from all that had occurred. I tried to speak again but my voice gave way and it made a cracking sound. "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court take a moment to breathe deeply before you try to speak again," the Holy Angel said quickly. I drew in a deep lung full of air then expelled it slowly. My heartbeat has begun to normalize. I looked at the Angel and asked, "What happened?" He replied,

"It is as you have surmised. The Earth was shaking." "The devices," I stuttered still not fully recovered. "A shaking was foretold was coming, Daughter of Faith was it not? A shaking to your nation of babylon. This time has arrived." Then I awoke.

I began praying about this, seeking to know if this is an actual physical shaking that's come to the nation's capital or is it a spiritual? Maybe it's both. If so, why was most of the damage I saw appear to be focused more on the three places that stood out to me than any other? The capitol building, the large red building with the small wider building made into it with many many rooms by the amount of the windows I saw, and the White House. What's so important about these three locations even though there was still more damage at other locations as well?

Verses

Isaiah 59:1-8; Hebrews 12:25-27; Psalms 18:7; Matthew 24:7; Luke 21:11; Daniel 4:35; Isaiah 40:15; 17; 42:8-9; Psalms 47:7-8; Daniel 4:17; Psalms 97:4-5; Deuteronomy 29:29; Amos 3:7; 1 Corinthians 2:10-12; Ecclesiastes; 12:14 Matthew 10:26; Zephaniah 3:4-5; Psalms 91:11-12