

## **The Last Call Dream 12-17-24@6:30 AM**

“Jesus Christ my love I dreamed a very vivid dream but a short dream last night which I have prayed about. I have tried and tested it according to Your Holy Word. Here is the dream that I shall write down with sweet Holy Spirit’s help.” “I shall do that daughter of Zion.” “Thank You my Friend, dear sweet Holy Spirit.”

It began like this. I saw a fiery mass of an explosion with debris flying in it somehow. It grew until it filled my whole view. It was a raging explosion. Then suddenly it was replaced with the face of Vladimir Putin. He had a pleased look upon his face. Then his face starts getting smaller as if being pulled back from my view until I see he’s in a black suit, a white shirt, and a dark tie. The color of the tie is not clear because he has his arms crossed in front of him which partially covers it from my view. He’s suspended unmoving before my eyes for several minutes. The full view is of Putin from the waist up. For him to remain so long in my view tells me to take notice, this event is important. Then Putin fades out of my sight leaving only the sky behind it and a few clouds.

I began hearing the words, “Last call, this is your last call,” being yelled out in a very loud booming voice. I turned to my right to where the voice was coming from. There I saw a sleek jet at an airport, but it's the only plane there. It appears somehow to be neither night or day outside. I focused on the plane again. It looked more like the air force one plane that the president, our nation’s ruler flies in, instead of a commercial jet. What I mean by this in part is there was a very long set of steps that lead up to the door on the side of the plane. The side door of the plane is opened and I could see from the distance there is someone standing inside the doorway.

It is a man I could tell by His voice. He’s leaning partially out the open door of the plane. I could hear the sound of the roar of the plane's engines. I heard again, “Last call, this is your last call to get on board.” Suddenly I saw two people begin running from out of one of the airport’s buildings. One is a dark-haired man in a brown suit. His dark colored tie is blowing around past his neck as he’s running very, very fast. He has his left hand held up in the air holding a long white piece of paper. I know it’s a ticket but this ticket appears to have gold edges. The other person is a woman with her hair pulled neatly back. She’s in a suit also. It’s grey, both the skirt and her jacket. I couldn’t see the front of her to know what type of shirt she’s wearing under her suit jacket. Both are neatly dressed. She too has one of the gold trimmed tickets in her hand that she’s holding high in the air.

As they ran as fast as they could to the waiting plane I could now see the figure in the plane’s opened door was dressed in a blue Captain’s uniform. He is yelling in a voice like thunder, “Last call, it’s your last call.” The two people have finally made it to the plane and are climbing the steps. The Captain steps away from the door’s opening to allow the people to come inside. They

each paused for a moment as the Captain collected their tickets. As they moved out of view the man dressed in the blue Captain's uniform reappeared in the plane doorway. Then right before He shuts it I heard Him say these last few words.

"I told you it was your last call Oh world. Those without tickets, without preparation in Me cannot board the plane." Then He shuts the door. The engine's roared more to life sounding like trumpet blasts. As the plane began lifting off the runway I could now see the markings on the side of the plane. It reads, "One way flight to Heaven. The Rapture Express."

Then I woke up with the echoing words, "Last call, last call," and knowing in my spirit the last and final call has gone out.

### Verses

Luke 21:28; 36; Matthew 24:6-7; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; Isaiah 1:16; 1 John 1:7; 9; 2 Corinthians 5:17; 7:1; Matthew 23:25-28; 1 Corinthians 10:13