

## Even In War My Mercy Can Be Found Dream 11-22-24@4:11 AM

I heard at the start of this dream these words, "There shall be weeping and wailing, lamentations in the streets," as I found myself in what looked like a wasteland. Upon further observation it appeared to be the remains of a once thriving city. I see what looks like snow, dingy dirty snow but also what looks like fresher snow that has fallen upon it. It's cold outside, very cold. Cold enough for me to see my breath before me, yet I still feel I'm protected from it.

I can see the remains of the once standing tall buildings. Upon closer observation I surmised it looks more like a war zone than a wasteland, in some ways it's both. There's devastation everywhere. I see some movement in the distance, it looks like people. "What should I do? Why am I here? Can I be seen? Is there any way for me to help them? Jesus Christ is there?" I asked Him softly to myself, but no answer came. I stood still praying in Jesus Christ's Name until He did give me an answer. I am to proceed further and observe. Holy Spirit shall lead me wherever I need to go, what I need to see, and tell me what to do if anything. "Okay dear Friend let's go," I said again softly.

With great determination I headed into the destroyed city from the outskirts where I have been standing. I made my way through the rubble, debris, and dirty snow then slowly and carefully made my way toward the part of the city I had seen the movement. I rounded the corner of a crumbling building to see several people standing around what looks like a type of sled. It's loaded with several boxes. If animals pulled the sled I don't see what kind or any evidence currently of them.

I looked around again at the burnt out vehicles, busted concrete, damaged buildings, and large holes in the ground that told of a war battle of some type had occurred in the once proud city. I heard one of the people in the circle now surrounding the partially loaded sled speak up. I turned my focus on the group so I could hear what they were saying. It is the voice of a woman. I couldn't tell through all the thick winter clothing they each were wearing including the covering over the face from the nose downward if they were male or female in the group of people.

"Ronald is this all you could get?" The woman asked almost as if alarmed by the small number of boxes on the still unpacked sled. A man's gruff voice replied, "Linda you know as well as I do that when you're bartering it depends on who has what. Actually though it's better than you realize. One of the boxes contains medicines and the others are food, matches, and more water pills to clean the water we have stored." Another man in the small group spoke up. "Terrence is scheduled to return sometime today also. That is if he's not caught and detained by the enemy soldiers."

"Don't talk that way," the woman named Linda spoke up quickly. "We have prayed and asked God to protect us. He knows what we need to survive." A different man spoke up and I could tell this by his voice. He said, "Linda, I keep telling you God has forsaken us. America is no more. Our nation is in war and we let part of our enemies in through our own borders. Then when the blue hats, the United Nations arrived to aid our country they were actually our enemies in disguise. Remember! All part of Vladimir Putin's coalition against us with Xi Jinping on his right hand, North Korea on his left and all the rest of the Middle East as his feet. Not to mention the rest of the other many countries besides Israel that joined their forces against us. God has abandoned us. He has forsaken us. Look at the dead bodies all around you. The ground is still too frozen to bury them if we even have the equipment or tools to do so."

I watched as one of the men reached over and put a hand on one of the others and began speaking. I recognize the voice as the first man that spoke named Ronald. "Mack we understand and know how you feel but we can never give up hope. We have to keep on fighting to survive," he said in a reassuring voice. "Fight for what?" Mack asked and continued in an outburst. "I know the day of trying to find food? Another day of trying not to freeze to death in the bitter cold, another result from the nuclear war? Or are we simply prolonging the moment when the Russian soldiers with the Chinese and fake blue helmet soldiers of the UN come back and either take us captive or kill us? What kind of life is that anyway?" Mack bellowed as if in anguish. I noticed one of the group had their head held down. Then finally lifted their head up and spoke. It is a strong voice of a man speaking confidently.

"All is not lost, we're still alive. Listen to me, all of you. Most of what has been said here is true but not all. If our nation had not turned their back on our God and Creator or His Son Jesus Christ and repented things would have been different but that's in the past. I know more than most here what's been lost. I miss the rapture. I miss Jesus Christ's return. Even in the darkest time in Earth's history! Even in the darkest hours given to our world as time to repent I held on to my own stubborn belief I was okay. I would make it and go with Him. It was only at that moment when He appeared at His return did I see fully the sin still in my life. Sin that I chose not to repent of. The sin of not serving Him 100% fully in my heart and life and because of this I was left behind."

Mack responded quickly, "So you were left behind! So are many others though it's reported the aliens remove them for the remaining habitants on the Earth's safety. That's old news! What does this have to do with all of us here and now in our devastated land of America?" Linda spoke up quickly and said, "Jeremy, I didn't accept Jesus Christ into my heart until after He returned but I still remember the moment when my mother was taken, when He came for her."

The man Jeremy spoke again with a voice of assurance. "It's because I know through the Holy Bible that the God we serve will never fully abandon us. Also I remember hearing about the

second Exodus. I thought it was foolish nonsense but now I know it's true." Ronald spoke up, "We have all heard rumors of extraordinary people helping to get some of the remaining people to safety. But how do we know that it's not a rumor spread by the enemy to trap us?" "Good point," Mack said quickly as if he was finally recovering from his bemoaned state of helplessness from earlier.

"Yes we have heard the rumors," Jeremy said in response, "and we all have heard the rumor, it's a valiant army that works with the Holy Angels of God. These are the redeemed Warriors of Light, the 144,000." "Fables and fairy tales," Mack spat out. "Let's quit speaking of such nonsense and get this stuff inside before we all freeze to death." It is bitter cold I noticed again myself. Mack reached down to grab one of the boxes when the man named Jeremy spoke these words that caused everyone to go very still.

"You've heard of the one they call Captain, Captain Jay. I've spoken to him. He's real and he had a very tall Heavenly Angel with him. He's the captain over the redeemed under Jesus Christ Himself." "What are you saying?" Linda asked desperately. "I'm saying the second Exodus is real. The Warriors of Light are real. They do work for Jesus Christ and with the Angels, the Heavenly Host. We have not been totally abandoned."

I heard what sounded like sobbing coming from the woman Linda as she said in between sobs. "Thank you God, thank you Jesus." Ronald said softly, "Even in The darkest hours hope can still be found." "Yes," Jeremy replied, "now let's get the supplies inside and the sled hid. We still have to take every precaution needed to survive until the time they come. Then I will tell you more." I watched as they each reached down and began removing the boxes from the sled. I heard Linda say to the group. "I remember hearing the second Exodus was for all the Christians left behind worldwide and not just in America."

"I did too," Jeremy replied, "and if I remember correctly it ends with the Jewish people in Israel after many come to Jesus Christ and are on the run from antichrist's forces also." As I began slowly waking up I heard Ronald reply, "Yes we're not the only ones hiding from him but we still have the Russians, Chinese, and so many more to fight or hide from besides antichrist alone. As I began waking up fully I heard these last few words spoken. "There shall be weeping and wailing, lamentations in the streets because sin has a high cost to be paid in its rewards. But even in this time of judgment I am merciful to those of Mine."

### Verses

Malachi 3:5-6; Isaiah 48: 3-5; Micah 7:18; Lamentations 2:14; 16-17; Psalms 110:6; Jeremiah 34:20; Psalms 103:8-17; Nehemiah 9:31; Revelation 14:1-5; Malachi 4:3; Isaiah 10:1-4; 21; Isaiah 9: 19-20; Psalms 25:6-7; Romans 10: 9-10; 13