

My China Trip Dream 8-16-24@ 8:37 AM

I dreamed I went on a ministry trip to China with other people and family. The other people were more like acquaintances. Because for some reason I knew we had to have a certain number or more of people to enter the country as a ministry and the others were both the saved and unsaved. We were already at our lodgings which turned out to be for us a sparsely furnished place. I shared my room with my granddaughter who had accompanied me on this ministry trip. Our room consisted of a concrete floor, unpainted with two single metal cots with one blanket and pillow each on opposite sides of the small room with the door between the cots. The ceiling had one single light bulb and you could see all the light fixtures. The walls were painted grey nevertheless it didn't dampen our spirits. I knew the rest of our group that came with us had rooms much the same as ours.

It was morning time and the whole group was scheduled to attend a theater performance of type together before we fully began our ministry work. It was early and my granddaughter and I were already up but no one else was so we decided to go out and walk to the theater together. Something I understood we were allowed to do. The leader of the other part of the group still sleeping I had given my cell phone number to. I knew going into the dream before we arrived in China. I sent a quick text but no response came but they knew my granddaughter and I were already heading to the theater. I told them we would meet them there. I had the address with us. We started out walking and I knew the others would be driving and riding in a van that we were able to acquire. Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I were inside the large Grand theater. It's like those in which plays are performed. We're at the very back of it and it's empty. The other people we had come with to share and Minister the gospel Jesus Christ aren't here but neither are there any other people of any kind. I looked at my granddaughter who asked me, "What do we do?" I replied back, "According to the information on my phone this is the correct time."

Suddenly we heard a voice in Chinese yell at us. We froze! It is a Chinese man around his early forties. He appeared dressed in a black suit and white shirt. He came up to us but then abruptly stopped. That's when I noticed we each had a badge pinned to our shirts both in English and Chinese. The man stopped abruptly when he saw them. He began apologizing in accented English. "I'm sorry," he said, "I thought you might be a vagrant or something. Did your group not receive my message? We have orders that the time has changed for our performance. It has moved up but you're still here beforehand."

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but the time and address was sent to me directly separate from the rest of the group for some reason." I took out my cell phone and pulled up the message and let him read it for himself. His face lost all its color and he stuttered and said. "Who would invite

you to a performance that is only for our war department? Even in this the war department's performance has been moved ahead of what was previously scheduled." He looked around nervously then said, "You must come back with your group and watch your presented performance together. You can't stay here. Come back later and I will let you stay then you can watch with everyone else." Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I have entered a small shop with an eatery inside. We were looking around and she asked if she could look around by herself. She would still be in my sight at all times because of the size of the place. But still I prayed and asked my lovely Jesus Christ was it okay for her to look around. His sweet reply came swiftly, "Yes my daughter you're both safe. My Angel armies are all around you both." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I replied. Then I nodded at my granddaughter and told her to stay in my sight. She smiled and said, "I will Jesus' has got me." "Yes He does hon," I replied. She then began looking around.

I realized I was getting hungry so I thought I should look for something to eat. I looked down at a shelf that had many items on display. It was painted beige in color and was made out of wood. It looked to be very old. Actually much of the furnishings had this appearance except for the deli type area. It reminded me of where hot food was displayed with a slanted glass above and over it so you can look and make your selection. To the right if it was an elevated area with a cash register that's gray in color. The walls behind this area was an emerald green. It was flat paint and had stains on it.

When I looked further at the shelf I saw a white cardboard box folded together at the top that I recognized as one from their deli. Curiosity filled my thoughts, also I could smell it was hot food inside. I opened it and it looked like chicken and some type of dumpling. It smelled wonderful. I knew this was left here for me in this dream yet I hadn't paid for it. I knew I must pay for the food. I picked up the box and walked to the register just as my granddaughter joined me. I told the Chinese man behind the register I needed to pay for the box of food. I handed it to him, he took it and looked inside. He closed it back up and asked, "Will you be paying by a debit or credit card?"

"Yes," I replied and asked, "Can you tell me the cost in US dollars?" He nodded, did something on his cell phone then said, "That will be \$10.83." I reached into my back pocket and I didn't have my cards with me. I checked the other then looked at my granddaughter and said, "I left my cards at our lodging. Do you take American dollars?" I asked as I reached into my front pocket and pulled out a wad of American bills. There were in disarray I saw one hundred dollar bills, twenties, five hundreds, fifties, ones, and tens. It was a huge wand of American Cash dollars. I'm not sure how it fits in my pocket.

The man looked at me momentarily and shook his head yes. I started to pull out at 10 and a one-dollar bill and the man exclaimed excitedly. "No, no, no! If you are paying with American dollars you have a different price. You have to pay more." "Okay," I replied, "how much does the \$10.83 box of food cost if I pay with cash and not credit?" The man picked his cell phone back up, did something on it and said, "American Cash total is \$369.72."

Then I heard a loud voice say:

Your money's worth shall fall O' Babylon and has started already. China with Russia have advanced their plans and your cash value isn't the only thing where it's done.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Timothy 6:10; 17-19; Revelation 18:11-14; Proverbs 13:11; Mark 10: 23-27; Psalm 7:6-7; Daniel 2:21- 22; Isaiah 3:1; Jeremiah 51:58; Romans 13:1; Deuteronomy 8:18; Ecclesiastes 5:10; Psalms 137- 8; Isaiah 13:1-5; Job 28:24; Proverbs 6:16-19; Deuteronomy 28:15-25; Ezekiel 12:25