

Jesus and the Meadow Dream 12-7-21@9:37 PM

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless. There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot. I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around. I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see Him! It's my lovely Jesus standing in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of His shirt come down to the bend of His arms which I can see possess great strength. Upon His head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... His face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because He is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from.

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by His magnificent presence, But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I am dressed in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I look down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground. I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where He is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with His glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying Him intently He smiles at me and my heart melts with His look of love in His eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into His love and then He slowly spreads His arms wide open and smiles an even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible. I hear myself let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach Him, I throw myself into His loving arms and He immediately folds them around me. I am in Heaven! I feel finally I am where I truly belong. I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus. He holds me close as if He never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly He releases His arms from around me slightly and pushes Himself away to where He can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I heard His melodious voice begin to speak. "Daughter," He said softly and sweetly as He reached up with both hands and wiped my tears away with His thumbs on each hand. "Daughter," He said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of My bride who are not here in this dream." "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that. He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet

smile. He made me feel as if He wanted this to be real too and not just a dream.

“Daughter.” “Yes, Jesus,” I said. “I promise you, Daughter, my daughter of Faith, I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again. A single tear fell from my right eye and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding. “I have a message for My bride, My chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love Me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise. This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes, for money and fame. No, Daughter, this message is for those who love Me as passionately as I love them.” “Okay, Jesus, what is the message,” I asked humbly? “Tell My children, ”He said, “things are about to get a lot rougher. But for those who have dug their roots deep in Me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, “Well done.” For soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not too near, distant future. But remember less is much with Me. Trust Me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes.”

“Those who have chosen to heed My warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read My Word I say, “I am pleased, I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground. You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed. A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of My true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!”

“Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all. Everyone .Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name. And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for He is the Creator of time. No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, “Go,” I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold My return.”

“A time of “suddenlies” is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land. So, know Daughter, it is not a long moment in time but the briefest of moments according to the Father. I’m coming Daughter, I’m coming. I shall gather My bride, those still faithful to Me and I shall gather you to My bosom and carry you to Heaven. And there... there My children I shall present you to My Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you. Never will we ever be parted again My love, My bride, My church! Never again. I am longing for this time as much as you, My children... as much as you. “Endure to the end,” I say, "endure to the end. Will you tell them, Daughter... tell them for Me?” “Yes Jesus... yes, I will,” I responded wholeheartedly and determinedly.

He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in His blue fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me gasp for breath from the intensity of His flaming piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, "I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength, I will." He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering off my arms where He had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of His arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in His warm embrace. I wanted to cry out to Him not to go, but I knew I couldn't! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters for Him, my lovely Jesus. As He continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realized again how beautiful and glorious He is to behold. After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us He looked again at me intensely and spoke passionately with His melodious, wonderful voice these words once more. "Tell them Daughter I am coming. Do not get weary but press on. Press into me."

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream began to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don't want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake. I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for Him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken. "Jesus, I love you, I love you. He replied quickly and sweetly, "I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them. You must tell them." Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in His holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about.

Jeremiah 31:3 The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

Verses

Song of Solomon 2:8-10; 6:3; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-18; Mark 13:32-37; John 15:9; Jeremiah 31:3