

## **They're All Owned By The Military Dream 1-10-25@ 7:16 AM Shared 1-17-25**

"Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I come before You. I dreamed again. Sweet Holy Spirit I ask You bring all to my memory as John 14:26 tells me You will do." "Yes daughter of faith I will."

My son and I had purchased a new robot. It was created to work outdoors. It was short with three all terrain type wheels. In this dream I knew it was to be used to help with agriculture activities. Although it didn't speak on its own it had AI capabilities in its programming. Everything in this dream that was electronic had some type of connection directly or indirectly with the artificial intelligence, the AI systems of our world. It was called a robot even though it was able to traverse as the all terrain vehicles could do.

We had it for a little while and it was needing a tune up or a repair. It wasn't clear to me which it was. I had received a notice by text and physical mail that the robot needed to be taken to Lowe's to have the work done and to please have it done immediately. We brought our very expensive agricultural three wheeled robot finally on the scheduled day to Lowe's. We had purchased it at a Lowe's store I knew at a prior time and also that it's still under the manufacturer's warranty. So we had to take it to where the work on it could be done by an authorized warranty service center so our warranty wouldn't be voided.

We unloaded the robot from the blue pickup truck I was driving at the service center and signed the paperwork. The service man in a blue uniform told us it would only take about an hour. We could stay in the store and shop or come back later but there was a possibility the work would be completed before the full hour was over. We chose to stay in case it was finished sooner. I gave him my cell phone number then my son and I went walking through the Lowe's store. There were still things I knew we needed to complete some of the preparations for the coming things to our nation and world. We decided now would be a good time to gather some of these needed items.

We had only walked around for a few minutes without even making any selections when my phone rang. It's a man from the service center. The man spoke quickly, "I'm sorry we can't do the work." "What! Why?" I asked. "You said you could when we left our robot with you." "Miss, I'm telling you that as it stands right now I can't touch your robot. Maybe you should return to the service center and we can discuss it," the man said quickly. "We're on our way," I replied then hung up the phone. My son looked at me as he asked, "What's wrong?" "They say they can't work on our robot." "Why not?" He asked. "He didn't say but we're about to find out. Let's go back to the service center."

We walked the short distance back to the service area. The man was waiting for us there, he seemed a little anxious. "Where did you say you purchased your robot?" He asked immediately. "I didn't say, I replied, but it should be available through the warranty information I have given you already." "You're sure you bought this new at one of our locations?" The man asked. He seemed unsettled. "Yes we did," I said firmly. My son interjected. "What's with all the questions? Why can't you do the work when the warranty information clearly states you are authorized to work on our types of robots." The man's face went pale as he said, "You don't understand. The unit is a property of the US military. I can't work on it or even touch it without an authorization or release from them."

"What!" My son and I exclaimed. "How can our robot belong to the US military when we paid for it?" I reached into my purse and opened my wallet. I pulled out the receipt and I handed it to the man who took it from me quickly. "It's one of our locations," he said, "I recognize the store number. Did you by chance get a title of ownership for your robot? I know the majority of them come with one," the man finished speaking. "We did," my son replied as I again reached into my purse but this time I pulled out an envelope. I opened it up and pulled out the title of ownership paper and held it out. He took the paper and walked over to our agricultural robot. I knew he was checking the model and serial number.

"The paperwork all match but when I try to access further information on it or even for the warranty I get locked out with the notification all authority must go through the military," the man said in frustration. "But this is our robot! We bought and paid for it. We received the title and I have the receipt, what's going on?" I asked. The man looked at me seriously and replied, "That's something I'd like to know too. I'm going to contact my superior, wait right here." "We will but please let me have our paperwork back before you leave," I said quickly. The man obliged and returned to us all the paperwork we had shown him. Then he left the room momentarily. I saw another service man further away looking at us with curiosity. Then he quickly went back to repairing a robot that I recognized as one that made food deliveries.

Before I could comment the man returned with another man behind him. When we saw the other, the first words that entered my mind were government bureaucrat. He looked at us and cleared his throat and said in an official sounding voice. "We're sorry you had endured this difficulty in trying to have the work done on this agricultural unit robot." "Our," my son said. The man paused for a moment and my son spoke again. "Our unit, this is our unit, our robot." "Uh, oh, yes that's what I meant. May I see the title?" Before I could respond my son spoke again. "Your service man has already seen all the paperwork and verified it as real. You don't really need to see it now do you?" "Uh no," the man replied as he shifted uneasily back and forth on his feet. The original service man that had been helping us had a confused look on his face but I didn't say a word.

Finally the government bureaucratic looking man said slowly. "There's been some type of mistake with your title. This unit hadn't been cleared to be released to the public by the military. It's a simple oversight. I will get it cleared up for you." "We didn't buy this from the military, we bought it from one of your neighboring locations," I replied. "Yes, yes of course," the man replied, answering us, it seemed out of habit instead of actually paying attention to what we were saying. "EXCUSE ME!" I said loudly. The two Lowe's employees, the servicemen and the other, froze. "Now that we have your attention please tell me why this robot came from the military before it was sold at the other Lowe's store instead of a manufacturing plant? What does our military have to do with it?"

The bureaucratic man cleared his throat and said, "Oh it came from a manufacturing plant but they are really owned by the military. Not only for these robots but any electronic device, car, all robots. Anything with our wonderful technology that's enhanced with our Wi-Fi and AI capabilities are actually manufactured by the military. This way they can keep track of our nation's citizens. They can know their locations, purchases, or anything else, even that cell phone you have in your hand," he said matter of factly. "Doesn't that make our world safer? I can still fix this for you," he then said with a smile. "All I have to do is contact the military and tell them they forgot to mark this unit robot off their list of military to a public ready state. They will

reissue the title after it's cleared their systems. Your warranty will also be cleared to use. We can do the right work for you as soon as all is completed," he said with a smile.

"But we own this robot," I replied. "No you don't, not really," the government looking man said, "the military does. Even your cell phones you're carrying, the computers, AI enhanced cars, all these things that come with a deed or a title where AI related programming has enhanced it belong to the military. You have purchased the right to use the robot. Even call it your own but it's still the military's and they can activate it at any moment in time if they choose. Why? Because it's their own property," he finished in a tone of superiority but then added. "Anything related in any way to the AI and in some cases Wi-Fi is property of our US military but it's all for the good of ourselves and others."

"So, then what good is a deed or title?" My son asked. "It's good to keep other people from stealing it from you to use. It will hold up in a court of law by the deeds and titles that it's yours so you can keep using it. But the hidden fine print says it belongs to the military and you agreed to this when you bought it." "So, you're saying our title really only means in reality we have paid for the right to call this robot ours. To use it for our purposes, even sell it or dispose of it if we choose because our names are on the title. But we really don't own the property which is the robot itself because it belongs to the military," my son said in frustration. "That's a fair assessment," the man replied. Then he turned to the service man and said, "Tony this should only take a few days to get this cleared up. The military title company shall send them a new cleared public title. Go ahead and schedule them for the next slot available for an appointment in a few days and make it a priority. They've been inconvenienced enough." Then he turned back to my son and I and spoke quickly to us. "I'll go make that call now." Then he abruptly turned and left the room.

The service man, my son and I looked at each other in disbelief and what we had just learned. Everything AI enhanced is really owned by the military. These things are militarized to be used against us and we didn't even realize it. Our cars, refrigerators, TVs, electronics, robots that serve at restaurants, our ATMs, and so many more that are enhanced with Wi-Fi and AI technology we took for granted as upgrades and luxuries. I looked at my son and said out loud. "We as a nation have bought into this, exchanging our freedoms and our privacy for luxuries without a fight." Then I awoke.

### Verses

Mark 8:34-38; 1 John 2:15-17; Proverbs 21:16-17; 1 Timothy 6:17-19; Proverbs 29:2; 16; Proverbs 28:28; Matthew 6:19-21; 1 Timothy 6:6-8; Proverbs 14:30; Job 15:35; Psalms 101:17; Proverbs 12:20; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Isaiah 32:7; Proverbs 14:17; 2 Timothy 3:13; Proverbs 11:1-12