

## **The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am**

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit.... lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me...."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn from than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scarred hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows.... increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:

Joshua 1:9

John 1:14

Philippians 4:1

Exodus 16:1-36

Matthew 6:25-34

2 Timothy 2:15

1 John 2:27

Psalms 34:9

Job 5:20, 22

Psalms 37:19

John 5:39

2 Peter 3:18

Hebrews 4:12

**Bullet points**

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustenance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the world if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.