The Telephone Booth Dream 9-2-25 @ 7:29AM

"I dreamed again, my Lovely Jesus Christ. Please
help me to write it down exactly as You have given it to me, I ask in Your Name." "I will, Daughter. I will."

It began when I found myself looking at a Labor Day parade poster (this is why I said yesterday I didn't know if I'm going to share or not, because it has a lot of the same information, because I was seeking clarity). I found myself looking at a Labor Day parade poster. The date said September 6th. Even on Father God's calendar Labor Day runs from sundown on Monday to sundown on Tuesday. "Oh wait," I said out loud. "This is the next weekend; they're having their Labor Day parade on the next weekend after Labor Day itself." I looked away from the poster and saw, to my surprise, on my right was an old timey walk-in phone booth. "Wow," I said out loud, "I haven't seen one of these in many years, except maybe in the old Superman movies I used to watch before I realized all the deception that is in movies, not to mention the witchcraft placed upon them." I noticed there was a sign taped to the door of the phone booth. I felt compelled to read the sign. I looked again at the Labor Day parade poster in my hand and saw to my left a metal garbage can. It's green in color and its outside shape was made of wide bands of bent green metal in its design. "I don't think I need the poster anymore," I said, so I placed it into the garbage can. The sign is white and taped to the right side of the folding door with clear tape of the phone booth. The sign read, "For answers to your questions, call Heaven." "What?" I exclaimed. I stood outside the phone booth, contemplating, "Should I use the phone booth or not?" It seemed such an odd way to call Heaven. "Wait…it takes a quarter to make a phone call in a phone booth."

I reached into the pockets of my jeans, but found nothing. "Now what?" I asked. Again I felt compelled to draw closer to the phone booth. I walked up closer and peered through the glass. Lo and behold, as we say sometimes in the South, I could see four shiny brand new quarters laid on the silver ledge beneath the phone. "It looks like I will be making that phone call, after all," I said quickly. As I entered the phone booth, I shut the door and looked at the four quarters laying in a row. "Why are there four quarters when it only takes one?" I asked myself. "But wait, I don't have Heaven's number to dial it. Hmm…I know, I'll just lift up the phone's receiver and put one quarter in and see what happens. It will be an act of faith on my part," I said softly. I placed the phone receiver to my ear, then placed a quarter into its slot. I heard a dial tone in my ear. "That's good," I said. "But now what? I know, I will press zero and see if an operator answers." I pushed the zero button and immediately I heard a female voice say, "This is the operator; how may I direct your call?" "I'm trying to reach Heaven," I said. "One moment, please," the voice said. I heard a click, then a male voice spoke, "This is Heaven. By whose authority do you call Heaven?" "Jesus Christ," I replied without thinking. "You may speak," the male voice said. "The sign on the phone booth said to call Heaven for answers to my questions," I said a little hesitantly, and then continued, "may I know why I'm seeing posters about a Labor Day parade being held on September the 6th, the weekend after Labor Day?" I had asked. The male voice replied, "Let me connect you to the Lamb of God, who can answer your questions for you."

Immediately, I heard the loving voice of my Savior say, "Daughter, I'm here." It's my Lovely Jesus Christ. He continued to speak. "Before you laid down to rest, you earnestly sought Me for

My truth. You sought for understanding and clarity; I am giving you the answers to what you were seeking." "Jesus Christ, I was seeking the truth about the Labor Day meaning for the 10 hidden suitcases. Also, I had become aware that Labor Day was also referring to the birth, as if a woman giving birth for the arrival of the judgments upon our world. All I want is your truth, Jesus Christ. Not the truth with deception the world offers." "This I give to you, My Daughter." His voice said through the phone's earpiece of the receiver. "Jesus Christ, what's so special about this Labor Day parade?" I asked. He replied, "To your world, it's the one that tops them all; it's one of the oldest for New York City, and it's the pinnacle height of their celebrations that began on your nation's Friday before Labor Day's arrival. But, Daughter, September 5th is the original day Labor Day was celebrated on in New York.""So this is my answer I'm seeking, the truthful one," I asked. "Daughter," He said, "I can only speak truth, for I Am Truth.""I know," I replied. "It's just trying to understand and arrive at the clear meaning to Your truth, that's not always easy in a sin-filled world." He replied softly, "This is why My Holy Spirit has been sent. To lead you to My truth; yet for so many other reasons, as well." "Thank You." was all I could say.

We were silent for a moment until He finally asked, "Do you have any more questions, Daughter?" My eyes fell upon the three remaining shiny new quarters. "Yes, I do," I replied. "Why were there four quarters laid out, if it only took one to make this call, the one quarter that's in use now," I finished asking? I heard a small chuckle come through the receiver as He said, "Because, Daughter, out of the four quarters, it only takes one. It's within that one, the one in use, these things begin. It's within the quarter, Daughter, not without. It's within the quarter, leaving three remaining." And then I awoke. Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses:
John 14:16-26, 1 Corinthians 3:16; Hebrews 11:1; 16; 2 Corinthians 5:7; Ezekiel 36:27; John 4:44; Zechariah 14:12-15; Hosea 12:10; Habakkuk 2:2-3; Zephaniah 2:10-11; 3:4-5; 8.

Again, that's the second dream that I had that night. In 1882, New York City celebrated the first Labor Day holiday parade; they were the first ones. That was actually on a Tuesday, but this parade coming up is Saturday, the 6th, it's a weekend Labor Day parade, Labor Day celebration. And, again, the Lord is also talking about Labor Day as being the day the babies are born: the baby of War, the baby of Jacobs's Trouble/ Tribulation, the baby Rachel Weeps, referring to the 3 Days of Darkness. So take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer.