The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24

The 10 Commandments Dream 1-11-24@12:27AM (#1 Dream)

Sweet Holy Spirit my friend am I to write this dream now I have received? (I had the strong urge to write.) It started where I was watching what looked like a big computer screen where descriptive sentences are being displayed one at a time. Some with many words and some with a few and each are several rows apart.

They each were being rolled up across the screen in a choppy like movement. It would roll up then stop. It was as if every time a new line of words would roll up and then stop, it would shake everything momentarily. Then I heard a clicking noise and I knew it had become locked into its place. Again though, they shook everything including the monitor, the computer screen for a quick moment in time.

These sentences I remember were of great importance and were unmoving once they were locked into their positions. This process kept occurring until there were 10 descriptive series of lines to be seen. I drew closer to see, even reached over from somewhere and picked up a pair of glasses which isn't normal for me to do in real life to ensure I read every word accurately.

The back screen was solid black and the writing in solid white. I felt myself moving closer for I was drawn as if pulled by a magnet to see what these sentences were. I looked up at the computer monitor screen once again and began reading.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and thy mind. #1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Next line read #2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth. I read the next line. #3. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and to the 3rd and 4th generation of them that hate me. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

These words pierced my heart as I realized these descriptive lines are in fact the holy 10 commandments found in exodus 20: 1-17 which God gave to the children of Israel. But are still for all people today, these 10 moral commandments to live by, even as Jesus Christ did when he walked the earth as both man and God.

As I finished reading all 10 commandments out loud the black monitor screen suddenly changed into the front of my chest where my heart is located on my left. The holy words sink into it. I heard from the heavens, "Live by them. They are written upon your heart, now live by them." Then I woke suddenly and sat up.

Jesus lived by these heavenly commandments of moral codes and even expounded more upon them and their meanings as he walked the earth. He is our example. We are supposed to walk our own lives imitating what he did. How he walked!

We are to keep the 10 commandments even today in a world such as this with the additional information Jesus Christ expounded on to bring us more understanding to keep us from sinning. Oh, what a Savior! Oh, what love!

Jesus Christ, don't just write Your holy to commandments upon my heart, but every single word found written in Your holy word that I might not sin against you and mostly so I can know you more and more. I love you Jesus Christ. I love you.

I love you too oh daughter, daughter of Mine.

<u>Verses</u>

Exodus 20:1-17; Proverbs 7:13; John 14:15; 15:10; Deuteronomy 6:17; Matthew 22:36-38; 2 John 1:6

Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24@4:13AM (#2 Dream)

I dreamed again my love, I dreamed again. Holy Spirit my sweet friend please bring it all to my remembrance in Jesus Christ's name as John 14: 26 says you will do.

This dream began much like the one I dreamed earlier this morning but it's different in its content. I saw a large white standing tablet. A large, massive 4-sided rock tablet that is standing out in the open for all the world to see. Chiseled into it is the word of God. Then it's filled in with black, so the words are easily read.

I walk up to the large, massive wall of the written word of God. As I'm reading verse after verse, my heart rejoices at such knowledge being made free to all of our world to read and see.

As I am reading with great joy something happens right before my eyes. The words of the verse I am reading rises up off the tablet and are thrown into a black cup that has appeared from out of nowhere. There is a hand holding the cup. Another one appears and places itself over the top of the cups opening and begins shaking this cup full of the words that had made up the verse I had been reading just a few minutes ago.

The handshakes and shakes then suddenly it stops. I'm in stunned shock at all I'm seeing, more so for the barren spot on the rock where now is missing part of the verse I had been reading. The cup turned sideways and the black words inside the cup are slung back onto the large rock tablet. I start reading the newly placed words and though the words fill up the empty space the words do not have the same meaning as before.

"What!" I exclaimed then continued, "what have you done?" The black cup appears again to the right side of the four-sided tablet and repeats the process. "Stop!" I cried out, but it didn't pay me any attention. Then the scene changed.

I am looking at a large open Bible understand. The cover is black, I can tell by the edges showing beneath the white pages. The words are boldly written making it easy for all to read, even from a great distance. I looked around momentarily and noticed this open holy Bible is being displayed outside of the US capitol building and has a protective clear covering over it.

I watched the changing of seasons and years passed by with minor damages occurring to the open word of God that is protected by the locked clear protective covering. I noticed now it actually has a lock, a keyhole on its covering. I heard a noise, and I knew the House was in session. I heard jubilant shouts and the sound of a gavel striking wood that seems to ring out across the world.

A single, lone figure walked out of the white building and up to the open Bible on its stand. I realized then this is no ordinary person because he is tall. So very tall and tall enough to reach the lock of the clear covering over the open holy Bible without machines, lifts, or the aid from ladders.

It's a man dressed in a blue business suit. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a strange looking key. With the triumphant shout he unlocks the protective, clear covering over the Holy Bible with great joy. He pulls off the covering and throws it carelessly to the side on the ground below. Then he walks away.

Time begins passing again as I continue to observe the Holy Bible on the stand now uncovered an unprotected, no longer protected as it once was. The pages of the Bible are being affected by the weather and elements of the world. Great sadness fills my heart. "Oh Jesus Christ, what have they done?" But no answer came.

I watch now as time passes and now, I see angry people throwing rotten tomatoes and other food hitting the still standing Word of God. The once loved and protected book has now become hated by many.

As I'm standing watching all this my heart is troubled and grieved. I hear once again the noise of a meeting occurring in the big white building. Suddenly again, I hear the sound of a gavel striking wood. This time it had the feel of 'finality' to it. Of death! Shouts of joy and laughter ring out from the building.

Then I watch as again, the same long, tall figure dressed in the same blue suit emerges triumphantly from the building. He stands in front of the open Bible and laughs. This time though, he notices me watching and he seems surprised.

He turns and scrutinizes me and assesses me. He must have determined I was harmless because he turned back toward the massive Bible still standing even with all that had been done to it and he laughs. This very, very tall man laughed. Then he said, "Go ahead boys, go to it!"

I saw appear before my eyes wing-shaped black figures carrying very large pencils with erasers. Each one begins erasing the words off the once majestic standing Bible. "No!" I cried out.

The tall man turned toward me and looked at me shrewdly as if thinking it seemed, "is she one of them? Is she one who knows what the words of this great book really hold inside it? Or just another one who doesn't want this well-known landmark associated with this country being tore down?"

He gave me a long hard look then slowly turned back to the flying demon still racing the words from the holy Bible. Tears began to form around the corner of my eyes yet I knew I needed to be careful around the very tall man with his winged demon friends.

He starts to become giddy and yells out, "yes, it's done," as the last words of being erased. It's gone! It's all gone, the words are gone! And the demons and the very tall man have now pulled the large Bible off its stand.

I look at the blank page Bible laying on the ground with great sadness. Suddenly, a great wind picks up and centers on the holy Bible with its blank pages and the words appear once again momentarily. Then the wind picks the black and red letters and words into its force and with a mighty force it blows past the very tall man in the business suit and causes the winged demons to be tossed in the air.

"No!" He cries out as he realized what was happening even before I did. The great wind comes straight at me with the words, the red and black words of the word of God and hits me right in my chest where my heart is. The black and red words are absorbed directly into my chest.

A voice from the Heavens declared, "Upon their hearts I shall write My words. My Word shall stand forever. Prepare O' world for the removal of My Word written in physical form. But do not fear My children. Do not fear because I am the word of God. The world cannot remove Me from this world or your hearts.

Soon and very soon in this nation of Babylon and places of the world, that, having a copy of My Holy Word in any physical form shall come with a stiff penalty. Even up to death in some instances.

Evil is no longer restrained. I give you warning again My people, you need to know My Holy Word lest you be deceived. You need to read My Holy Word and study it to know Me for I am the written Word of God that has come in the flesh. If you have not learned Me, how will you do so when My Word, the physical copies you hold in your hands, are no longer available? A famine is now declared of those seeking to find My Word in physical form.

Prepare My children to teach those in secret who yearned to know of Me as tribulation days increase, for you do not know the hour or day I will come. Or if you, will be one called to reach others in this way and form. Be prepared to give a reason to all of this blessed hope in your lives which is Me Jesus Christ. Then I woke.

<u>Verses</u> Psalms 18:30; 40:8; 50:16-22; 68:11; 119:11; 89 Matthew 10:22; 24:35 John 1:1 Colossians 1:17 Revelation 19:13 Deuteronomy 11:18-21 Hebrews 8:10 Jeremiah 6:10; 8:9; 31:31-34 Isaiah 5:20-25 Zechariah 7:12 Mark 7:6-9

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.