

Red Brick Wall Dream 9-20-23 @ 6:30am (Uploaded 10-15-23)

I Dreamed again last night more like earlier this morning. I remember I was standing by a dark red brick building which appeared to be an old store. The side of the building to me is a place at the time of safety.

This building wall, it's tall. It's sturdy. It's well-made and strong. It's to my right and I'm looking out toward the street. So, I feel I am possibly at the front of an alleyway although it runs only the length of this building. I say this because I can now see a wooden fence that is behind it blocking access to the alley in the back.

The wood fence is made of perfectly even boards standing vertically with a flat even edge on its top. There is one single board that runs vertically at the top located about 12 inches down from its edge holding the boards firmly into place together. There is another exactly like it also about 12 inches from the bottom of this wooden fence.

The wood is turning gray in its color due to its exposure to the elements of this world, but it hasn't rotted in any way that I can see. The hardwood sturdy board shows no signs of splitting as the wood has dried out. The wood I feel is sturdy like the oak tree but possibly could be a sourwood tree.

I'm standing but I'm standing but in a hunkered down position bracing myself against a dark red brick wall of safety. I am commanding the morning and night in prayer from this position. I call for all existence known to God, because he knows and exist everywhere and everything to reject the programming from lucifer

and satan's kingdom. And to receive mine in your beautiful wonderful name Jesus, my Savior.

The wall is sturdy as I brace myself against it. I had the sense in this dream that danger is lurking about for me, but I am still praying in Jesus Christ's name. I see I am wearing a black stretchy pull-on hat, a toboggan we call them here in Tennessee. My clothes are totally black as well as my army style combat boots.

Now I'm holding a rifle, an ak-2 assault rifle I know somehow. Suddenly my rifle changes into an open black covered book. It's the Holy Bible! It's opened in my hands as I hunker down even more against a sturdy red brick wall. I'm fighting this battle with the word of God in Jesus Christ's name then I awoke.

Here are the verses:

Psalms 101:3; 103:1-3

Psalms 91

Matthew 28:18-20

Ephesians 6:12

2 Corinthians 10:14

So please pray about these things.