

A Present for Our World 3-27-24 journaled 3-28-24

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

“Dear Jesus Christ in your great name my love I'm here to write down the dream you gave me. Sweet Holy Spirit, dear friend please help me to recall every detail my lovely Jesus wants me to write down according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27.” “I will daughter Zion, I will.

They begin with me looking at a box. A great big box wrapped up like a gift with a large gold bow on the top. One made of many loops that looked like the shape of a dome. The paper is red and the design upon the paper is various wrapped gifts all the same shape but different colors except every bow was made of the gold ribbon. It was the same bow.

This is no ordinary size box though. It's sitting outside in trees freshly budding and little grass-colored hills. Not mountains, but hills of various sizes that open up into a valley I can see behind it. I'm standing a good distance away from it and I'm already amazed at the size of the box.

“Should I go closer and examine more to see if there's a name tag upon it?” I asked myself but then continued speaking, “If it has a name tag and it's on the top, I will never be able to reach it. Because it is as tall as some of the nearby standing trees.” I looked around to see if there was anyone around, I can ask who this humongous package belongs to, there's no one around.

“Lord Jesus Christ, sweet Holy Spirit your Word says in Proverbs 3: 5-6 to trust you and lean not to my own understanding. To acknowledge you in all my ways and you would drag my path meaning telling me where I need to go. Please tell me if I should examine the box closer or if it's a trap from the dark Kingdom of Lucifer, of Satan and if so, should I turn around very quickly and walk away?”

I'm curious but I'm not assuming the box is for me or that I should proceed to examine it closer. The wind picked up blowing strongly but not in a forceful damaging way. Then suddenly it stopped. I heard these words spoken in a still small but powerful voice.

“You are to proceed to the package little daughter and take a good look. Then tell Me what you see. Spare none of the detail.” “I will,” I replied out loud to the voice of my God, Father God in Heaven.”

The wind blew again but this time ever so slightly and brushed across my face. A kiss from Father God, from Heaven I always called the wind when it does this. “Thank you, Father God,” I said out loud, but no response came. I didn't have to; I know my Father loves me.

I looked at the box and with great determination I began walking toward the colorful decorated red box with the huge gold bow sitting on top of it. As I begin walking, I realized two things. The box is further away than I first thought and it's bigger too. As I walk closer with each step he grows in size.

Finally, I reached the humongous box sitting in a grassy valley wrapped in red wrapping paper and a huge, large golden bow. I looked up at the box and it looked like it could easily be three stories high if it were a building.

I looked at the ground where I'm standing and there's no tire tracks on this side. I walked around the great box and looked at the ground on all sides. There's no trace of any vehicle bringing it here and dropping it off. It must have been set here by air but I'm not sure what could land it here with its bulky size.

In addition, I saw there are no parachutes, balloons, or strings that might give some clue to where the box came from. "Hmm," I said then I reached over and touched the side of the box. The wrapping paper feels cool to the touch like any other regular wrapped package I have ever seen before.

I pressed my ear against the package, and I thought I heard a faint sound from within, inside. "Huh!" I exclaimed as I pulled my head back from the box. "That can't be right," I said, then quickly I added, "but I'm not going to assume that's not possible. Assuming without asking Father God or Jesus Christ for Their truth always gets me in trouble. It's stinky thinking when I let my own thoughts and assumptions get in the way.

I feel compelled to try pressing my ear back against the side of the great red box. Again, the wrapping paper was cool to my face and ear. I heard nothing yet I kept my ear pressed against the package's side.

Suddenly, I heard noises like movement inside. "Father God," I said but before I could continue it felt like something hit the side of the box from the inside. "Daddy God, Daddy God," I exclaimed, "there's movement inside! I heard noises too! Am I correct?" I heard His gentle reply once again. "Yes, you are." "What do I do? What do I do?" I asked excitedly. "Is it alive? Daddy God what do I do?" "You open the package," came His gentle reply. "Okay, but how?" But no reply came.

I looked at the box thinking, "How can I get the package open?" I tried to tear the wrapping paper but for some reason I couldn't get it to tear. I pulled on one of the golden ribbons that ran down each side of the package from underneath and originating from the grand gold bow on the top. I pulled the ribbon again, nothing happened!

I try to push the box over with all my strength, it wouldn't budge, not even a tiny bit. In my frustration I kicked the box. Immediately, I felt remorse and cried out, "Daddy God, please forgive me. I shouldn't have kicked the box. Please help me. Your Word says in Matthew 7:7 if I ask, I will receive. I'm asking You to help me because I can't do it on my own.

Immediately the wind began blowing hard so hard my clothes whipped against me. Then it suddenly stopped. "What good will that do?" I asked Father God throwing my head back to look up at the sky.

That's when I saw it! The wind had blown from the top 3 pieces of ribbon ends which had been previously upon the top of the box and they're long. "Oh," I said in surprise, "to undo a bow you pull the ribbon ends. Thank You, Daddy God."

Please forgive me for not waiting to see what You had done before I questioned you in a complaining manner. I heard daddy God respond, "All is forgiven little daughter." "Thank You," I replied then went to examine the 3 ribbon ends.

Two of them are just that.... cut ribbon edges. But the one in the middle has a folded tag attached to it. A very large card. But I was still able somehow to manage to lift the top upward as the ribbon held the card's weight.

It says: To: The world.

"Your time has come. Don't open until it's a "good" day to rest! Some will pray, while others will play when this time comes. A "good" day as March winds blow. This present I give to the world from Me. A good day taken from a bad. A "good" day as March winds blow. This gift is given to all the world by Me. You worked hard at earning all that's inside." And it's signed "Father God Jehovah, the Great I AM, Creator of all."

"Daddy God, this gift is from You!" I exclaimed. "Is this a good day to open it? The March winds have been blowing." I looked around at the beautiful day with the trees beginning to have little buds upon them and the green grass over the little hills and land. It looked like a normal perfect day as far as nature is concerned in this area. Life as usual.

I turned my attention to the box as I let go of the large card identifying this package, this gift as being given to our whole world. I reached over and grabbed one of the other loose ended ribbons on the right. I gave it a good pull, nothing happened!

Undeterred I grabbed both of the loose ribbon ends that hung on the right and left of the ribbon holding the card. I walked backward until they're pulled taut, then pull them with all my might.... the bow held fast!

“Now what?” I asked out loud. “Here, let me help you,” I heard a man’s voice say to me. I looked toward the sound of the voice and the man is waling toward me. He said quickly, “It’s going to take two people to di this job. We can unwrap the package together. What is it?” He asked as he reached the box side where I’m still holding both of the loose ribbon ends in my hands.

“It’s a gift from Father God to our world,” I replied with a small smile. I know this man’s face. I have seen him in night dreams, or night dreams they’re also called.... before. “Then let’s get it opened,” he said quickly. “We musn’t keep the Father waiting.”

I nodded my head in agreement and handed him one of the loose ribbon ends. “You walk toward the right and I’ll go to the left,” he said then, “the bow will not come undone unless pulled from both sides at the same time. We can do it together,” he finished saying. “The Lord’s will be done in all things,” I replied.

I walked to the right side and the man to the left. I yelled out, “On the count of 3, let’s pull them together.” The man nodded his head, “Yes,” as he walked to the left. We’re both holding our ribbons pulled tight in an outward direction from the box.

“1....2.....3,” I counted as we pulled with all our might. Working together as a team, as one in unity, the bow was quickly removed off the top of the box. There is a whooshing noise like the rush of air being released. The box top opens and out bursts forth so many things I can’t see before my face. It’s dark!

Then I saw asteroids, fire balls, shooting stars, seas dried up while waters turned blood red. The earth shook, locust came out and people appeared, mushroom clouds erupted. Mighty storms appeared with thunder, lightning, and hail. I heard the sound of trumpets blaring and so much more. It all came rushing out with a mighty force. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards.

Then suddenly, the green valley reappeared. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards. “It’s done,” I said out loud. The man shook his head in agreement. We heard, “well done, my day has arrived,” from the heavens.

Suddenly, the wind around us picked up fiercely and a wind tunnel formed around us. We are both picked up, the man and me. As we were being lifted up into the air by the whirlwind I woke.

Verses

psalms 133: 1; Ecclesiastes 4: 9-12; 1 Corinthians 1:10; Zechariah 14:7; Amos 3: 3; 2 Kings 2: 11; Galatians 6:7- 9; James 2:13; Psalms 96:1; 13; ; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Proverbs 3:5-

6; Ezekiel 7:7-8; John 12:48; James 2:13; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Isaiah 2:12; Joel 1:5; Isaiah 60:1-2

***** 3 Days of darkness note: The 48 Hours includes in its time what will cause the auroras to appear upon our world. and not all will see them a vibrant dancing lights as those closer to the North pole will. In Bible days a partial day is referred to as a day as well a full complete day is called a day. The 3 days of darkness comes in a way of time that covers 3 days without going over a full 3 days for any people. Seek our lovely Jesus Christ for the answers as we point our faces toward Heaven to see all the signs He is giving us. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. Vicki Goforth Parnell. *****