

## **The Chihuahua Dog Dream 6-19-23@7:44am (Uploaded 6-21-23)**

I dreamed I was in a school last night; an elementary school and I wasn't a student. I'm not sure why I am there, I was in line as if we were all going to get on a bus to leave. It was a strange thing to me, because I know it wasn't yet time for the bus rides. As we're standing in line, a flustered dark headed heavy-set woman enters carrying a small black chihuahua dog wrapped in a quilted pink holder which appeared to be somehow like a type of an arm sling in which she kept the little dog inside. I could see just the head of the small dog. It had brown about the color of caramel that was under the face and throat with a little near its mouth. The rest I could see was solid black. She came rushing over to me and said quickly all flustered-like, "Here, hold my dog. I've got to get the bus!" With no time to refuse she placed the dog in the quilted blanket sling covering her, quickly into my arms. It happened so fast I didn't have a chance to complain before she turned around to head back down the way she came. As she rounds the corner, I hear her yell back at me, "Take care of my dog or you will be walking home!" then she was gone. She was completely out of sight. I looked down at the dog who wouldn't look at me as she bared her teeth with a low menacing growl. "Oh no, we'll not have that!" I said in a voice of authority, and immediately the dog's ears lay flat and her eyes looked up at me in a look of submissiveness. "Good." I said to the dog. "Oh Jesus, what am I supposed to do with the dog until we leave?" The little dog began squirming then looked at me with almost pleading eyes. I understood immediately it wants to go to the bathroom. I seem to know by its actions what the little dog wanted.

"Okay." I say quickly, and then looked around to see my sister and my brother standing in the line behind me. I knew there were other adults there too, but I didn't see them directly. I did

acknowledge them though by saying, "Please, watch the children and make sure they get safely in the bus, I have to take the bus driver's dog outside to do her business." The lady behind my brother answered promptly, "No problem. We've got this, go ahead." My brother and sister said not a word but kept looking forward standing in the line with hands clasped with arms crossed in front of them. The way they were holding their arms looked very uncomfortable, yet there they stood this way, both of them. I headed down the corridor the bus driver had went through until I came to the door. I pushed it open and I saw in the far distance school buses lined up in a long line, but they were not moving, nor did I hear the sound of any motors running. I looked down at the small dog and I said sharply, "You better not run away." She looked at me with huge round innocent eyes, I don't trust the dog yet I feel the need to let her do her business before the long ride home. I set her down as she lifts up her leg and quickly pees. "Okay, so she is a he. So much for the little pink bow on her head." I watch as the dog lowers her leg but then looks me straight in the eye and bears her teeth again. "Uh-uh," I said quickly, "you stay still in Jesus' name, and don't move." He glared at me with hatred then looked all around for an escape avenue, but it couldn't move. The little dog looked at me now with a look of pure malice because he knew he had to obey my command through the name of Jesus.

I heard myself ask the dog, "What? You didn't know the Holy Spirit is the revealer of all things? Now I command you to keep your mouth shut, there'll be no biting or barking. You will be a good little doggy you are pretending to be. And since you like parading like a dog, I cut all your cords to your real body and burn them up in an explosion inside each of the bodies too in Jesus' name." someone had astral projected into this dog. The dog's eyes grew wide in panic, then it howled out momentarily in pain, and then it slumped down in defeat. I knew in this dream the person who had astral projected into this dog was now forever trapped by me

cutting and burning up its cords in Jesus' name, and under the leading of the Holy Spirit, my sweet, sweet dear friend. "Now I'm picking you back up and returning you to your now permanent owner. You will not resist me or bite me in any way, I command in the name of Jesus. Also there'll be no retaliation of any kind on any being, person, place or thing, known or unknown, past, present or future from this timeline or another, nor other dimensions, portal travel, realities and the metaverse or such like ever. I declare and decree this in the mighty name of Jesus" (this is how I prayed in this dream).

I then swoop down with the pink quilted sling carry and picked up the male dog with the pink bow still attached to the top of his head. He let out a slow growl, that was all he could do. He was defeated and trapped and knew he had come up against a true child of God that knew and walked in the power of her Savior Jesus.

And then the scene changed.

I am handing the dog from inside the door back to the bus driver lady who was sitting in the driver's seat. She quickly takes the dog back giving it a warm hug. The dog's eyes are now filled with fear, as of one trapped inside it realizes this is his forever fate. I looked around quickly and see the children are already on the bus. "Get in!" the lady driver said quickly. "Thank you, but I have arrived. I drove this morning." "Okay then," she said as I backed out of the bus' open door, "thank you again" she said, "for watching Poochie." "Ah, it was my pleasure!" I said as the dog gave me a hateful look. Then the door of the bus closed, and I stepped back a few steps and waved.

Then I awoke

### **Verses**

Psalm 37:32-33

Deuteronomy 18:9-12

Ephesians 5:11

Job 5:12

Romans 8:31-37