

The Fence and the Red Jacket

God bless Rev Davis. I wanted to share a dream that was given nearly twenty years ago. This dream was in two parts. My brother and I were driving together down a stretch of very familiar road. (Born and raised in Babylon) This road is very close to the neighborhood we grew up. On this road there was an elementary school, and still is a Jr high school, and also a high school. All off the same road, within a quarter mile of one another.

As my brother and I were traveling down this road, we came to a cross road that turned left. Instead of going straight, I turned left. I say I, because in this dream, I was driving, and my brother Paul was in the back seat. As we made our left turn, we passed by what used to be the elementary school playground area. The school building and property is now owned and operated by the local police. (False Babylonian Authority)

When we turned left passing the school playground area, Paul's jacket blew out the rear window. Instead of stopping and going back to get the jacket, I kept driving. I wanted to turn the car around and go back, but something kept me from doing so. We drove quite some distance down the road, before I was allowed to turn the car around and go back to where the jacket was. When I stopped the car, my brother remained in the car and I proceeded to retrieve his jacket.

As I started across the property, I saw that the ground was dry and sandy, with little vegetation. (Nearly Void of any Spiritual Life) And to my left, was a casually dressed young man, just standing there with his arms crossed looking at me. It was as if he knew I was coming, and he was waiting for me. As I looked up to the fence, this is what I saw. The fence was old, rusty and very dirty. Behind the fence was jet blackness mingled with dark dirty brown. This area is where the Jr high school is located. (Completely Neglected...Unused)

As I looked up at the fence, I saw that all the way up, the ground was the same where I was standing: very little vegetation. And, lying flat out upon the fence was Paul's jacket. It was as if something was holding it there. The jacket's color was Blood Red. As I started walking towards the incline that led to the fence, the man that was watching me began to run towards me. When he reached me, he jumped on my back, trying to force me to the ground. At this point, the first part of the dream ended.

The second part of the dream began as I was in my living room by myself. There was a knock at my door. As I got up to answer the door, I was fearful to do so. I opened the door, and there stood a smiling black female police officer. At the end of my driveway, was her black and white police car. She had a citation booklet in her hand. No words were spoken. She began writing me citations for laws that I had broken. Paul was no where to be found. That was the end of the dream.

The black female officer represents the counterfeit authority of the defiled church. When the Lord sends us out to proclaim God's prophetic message, the defiled church will use its false doctrines to oppose us. In the dream, when Paul's coat flew out of the open rear side window, it represented Paul's prophetic message. The coat was held upon the fence for a period of time.

I can remember I immediately wanted to turn the car around, and retrieve Paul's jacket. That was not allowed until a certain amount of time was given. Only then I was allowed to turn around and go back to where Paul's jacket left the car. At this point of the dream, God has sent me to remove the jacket. That is when I was met with strong opposition.

In fact, the man who was opposing me, knew I was coming to remove the jacket. As the Lord has told us, we are like a coin: a coin has two sides, and yet is one. In the dream Paul's jacket was blood red in color. There is no doubt this means Paul will be addressing the issue of blood atonement for remission of sins, and being a table companion with demons. (Eating of Flesh). This will no doubt enrage many of them! But, no matter the opposition and hatred towards us, we MUST do what God has called us to do.

Time will be given to repent. Then, the Lord will send me to take back what was given through my brother Paul. Gospel of the Holy Twelve Lection LXXIII, verses 11 and 12:

Verse 11- Remember the word that I said unto you. The servant is not greater than his Lord. If they have persecuted Me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept My saying, they will keep yours also. But all these things will they do unto you for My Name's sake, because they know not Him that sent Me.

Verse 12- if I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin: but now they have NO CLOKE for their sin.

Thus, the covering (jacket) will be removed. May this divine given dream go forth and accomplish what God through Christ Jesus and the Holy Spirit has determined. Amen and amen.