Subject: Dreams and Visions
Posted by grandom on Wed, 20 Aug 2008 13:05:22 GMT
View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

I received this email yesterday from a girl my wife works with. It was given to her cousin and It blessed me so I thought I would share it with the forum. by the way the girl is 23 years old. I thought us young men were supposed to get the dreams but the Lord apparently thought different...

.

--- ---

I had a dream recently that I feel that the Lord wanted me to share with some of you. I hope I portrayed it well enough for you all to fully get the picture of what I experiencedâ€¦ itâ€™s changed me, and my hope is for it to do the same for youâ€¦

In my dream I was in a room, by myself, scared. Scared isnâ€™t even really the correct word, I was petrified. I was sitting on the floor in a cold, damp cement room. I remember feeling cold, and eeriness of the airâ€¦I couldnâ€™t figure out where I was or how I got there, but I could hear that there was a crowd chanting, cheering and screaming.

I noticed a crack in the wall and I crawled over to look. As I looked out, all I could see was thousands and thousands of people in side of what looked like a coliseum. As I look on, I saw that these people were actually crucifying innocent men and women. I could see the anguish, the horror, I could see the bright red blood that was being pored out of their bodiesâ€¦

I fell to the ground weeping for them and trembling with fearâ€¦I felt so helpless, so unable to help those people, not to mention knowing that I was next. It was such a strong, horrible, REAL feeling.

I wish I could find the words to describe it. Its something I have never EVER felt beforeâ€¦ Thenâ€¦ I knew they were coming for me. With every step â€œtheyâ€• took toward me, it was like an ecoh that echoed through my entire beingâ€¦ boom. Boom. Boom. I could hear my heartbeat, echoing though my headâ€¦faster and fasterâ€¦beating faster and faster as they got closer and closerâ€¦

Then, all of the sudden, as they came and opened the door, a white light pierced through the darkness and there was a man in the room with a me. He had a presence, and authority I have never known before. Everything else stoppedâ€¦ He just gazed at me and smiledâ€¦ He was so peaceful, graceful, and incrediblyâ€¦ breathtaking. I couldnâ€™t see his face, but I knew exactly who he wasâ€¦He gently walked over to me and bent over, picked me up, and held me. Just held meâ€¦ Then he whispered in my earâ€¦ â€œIâ€™ll go for youâ€•

I woke up after that, and just broke. I realized that we have a responsibility as Christians to be praying, and interceding for the lost. What we see in the surface may not be as horrible as what I saw in my dreamâ€¦ but spiritually, people are being CRUCIFIED!! WHAT ARE WE DOING? It seems like such an impossible battle but we have been promised that we CAN do all things through Christ who IS our strengthâ€¦ Jesus is always right thereâ€¦ ready and willing to pick us up and take our load from us! No matter what it is, no matter the circumstanceâ€¦Always just in timeâ€¦always perfect. If we can only let down our walls, our prides, and our ugly selfish flesh and just let HIM take our burdensâ€¦let HIM take complete control of our livesâ€¦ We will never be dissatisfiedâ€¦ever!

Bless you all!
Ashley Norris

I say again Brothers and Sisters

Watchman, What of the night?