

Pastor Dana Coverstone: Prophetic Dreams: November 2020

Monday August 17

On Monday night August 17, I dreamt that I saw the calendar month of **November** and it was bent and torn and dirty. I also saw trees in the background that were leafless yet a few trees that still had a scarce amount of leaves had them turned as if rain was coming. The sky was a dull gray with extreme cloud cover. I saw the finger appear and it circled **November 3** continuously in a clock-wise direction, but changed to counter-clockwise before the images appeared. There were cities on fire and headlines read “**Trump’s Victory Challenged Everywhere**” on digital marquees in big cities. There were protestors in the streets who were weary and asleep, and they appeared dirty and dingy as if they had not slept or showered in weeks. Suddenly a bell rang loud and clear and the protestors woke and started salivating like a dog, big buckets of saliva that seemed to stain their shirts. I saw people screaming and getting violent over the election results to the point of firing weapons randomly in all directions. I saw a person with a sign that read “The Obvious Winner Is Not So Obvious,” and he held his head in shame. But the crowd was in a frenzy of hatred and even hitting each other in their wrath. I saw more big cities with pillars of smoke over them like the wild firestorms in CA. I saw crumbled and burned out buildings in Washington, DC, not monuments but businesses and commercial real estate. Headlines declared that rebuilding would take time and trust would take even longer and government could not do it in a timely fashion (then I saw a treasury official wink almost as if he was looking at a camera on live tv – big smile, open mouth, wink with right eye and held it closed).

Then I saw a Conestoga wagon with Kamala Harris driving it, led by two mules, and Joe Biden was riding the one on the left. At her side, there was the mechanical box that would trigger the dynamite and it was in the upright position. The wind blew the covering back to reveal several cases of older style dynamite and some just loose in an open wicker basket. Harris began whipping the mules and hitting Biden as well with the whip. The mules started moving but Biden was oblivious to as the wagon started picking up speed heading toward a target. Hillary Clinton was standing behind President Trump who was on his knees and she held a Roman Gladius knife to the left side of his neck. She was wearing what resembled a Wilma Flintstone dress that was ugly and unfinished. She had a very gaudy ring on her index finger that looked like it had blood on it. There was a skeleton key hanging from her neck and was dangling in front of President Trumps eyes and it had blood and black mold all over it and it had stained the front of her dress with a stain that looked like the lightning symbol from the Nazi SS. The wagon started picking up speed and Harris pushed the plunger on the trigger and jumped off of the wagon as it headed towards Clinton and Trump. Hillary’s face was giddy but I saw that there was a large animal trap close to her leg. Trump grabbed the key hanging in front of him and pulled it down, then struck Hillary’s face with his fist as it came down. She dropped the knife and stepped into the trap and the President ran off quickly. I heard 3 handgun shots and watched 3 secret service agents in suits jump in front of all three bullets to shield the President as he got into the beast [*presidential limo*] and was taken away to safety. The secret service agents surrounded the car with muskets and no sunglasses on. Hillary tried to pull her leg away but could not and the wagon struck her and there was a great explosion which damaged

buildings and a big hole. It also threw the carcasses of the mules up on top of the building rubble where the smoke was coming off them like they had been grilled. Biden was lying face down in the middle of the street with wheel tracks over him and a vulture was sitting on his head. Harris was crying in disbelief and her tears looked like they were the size of quarters.

And I saw the church with a separation line and no middle ground left as sides had to have been taken. There was fire on the altars in churches around the nation and fire moved on the heads of people who had been praying, and above the heads of many people in the church I saw the actual question mark symbol above them and they appeared very confused by what they were seeing in the world and in the church.

I heard a voice say: **“Those who refuse to get ready will be wanting in the end so Brace yourself and tell others that I have warned them to brace themselves for they are about to see even more shocking things.”**

Friday, August 21

I simply saw the **White Figure** appear and **raise a finger to the sky then say, “Ready or not nation, here it comes. Brace yourself.”** It was a quick and simple on hide and seek.

Monday August 24

I saw the calendar and it was turned to the month of **November** and it had shadows flickering all over it. I first saw a light in the sky, a very large light, then darkness. I began to make out through haze and fog that many Americans were in emergency shelters and there seemed to be snow on the ground but it was dirty and gray, almost like ash. There were people huddled together and shivering, individuals laying on cots, suitcases all over the place and desperate looks on the faces of most everyone. There were encouragers in the crowds, all wearing crosses and they stood out emotionally from everyone else because they had hope. They were checking on people and trying to show kindness and patience, but they were at times met with anger and told to go away. But the encouragers just kept doing what they were doing in spite of the manifested anger of several people in the shelters. Some businesses were shuttered in the bigger cities and I saw gas stations that looked as if they had just been walked away from. I saw headlines that read **“Shock and Awe In The US,”** as well as one that read **“UN Steps In To Help Host Nation.”** There was large amount of quiet over the country, almost as if it was not awake fully from a bad dream. The nation was fitful and suspicious and leery of what was coming next, very hesitant.

The sun was shining behind the clouds, but was not out yet, when the **White Figure** appeared and said, **“Remain braced as this calm comes before a gathering storm that recovery will have a hard time finding.”**