

LET me just say that I'm surprised that you're reading this. Why? Well, I wrote this originally, as a personal dream journal. I kept on the old prologue just for fun. I still don't know who you are, but it's unlikely that any of those circumstances happened. You probably were just interested in my dreams.

I hope you enjoy!

PROLOGUE

I'd be surprised if you're actually reading this. This probably means one of these things:

- The world has ended, and you stole my computer.
- I am dead, and you got into my computer and found this.
- The world is ending, and I need to show you my dreams.
- I mentioned this, and now... I must show you.
- I had to show you this- either because I was prompted by God, or I just needed to show you.

I don't know who you are. You may not even know me! But first, this book isn't going to get published. Probably. I don't want it to be. Mostly because most of these dreams are... Odd, to say the least.

A little bit of background: This was written just after AoA (Abolishment of Atheism), and a little before Trust Fall With God. Splendor is my only published book right now. [These are referring to books I have written. Ignore them, or look them up if you wish]. However, I may end up adding onto this. [I did]

This is hopefully the most accurate version- turned into a story and added onto by my imagination. Because I don't remember much of it and some details are blurry, so I may simply refer to "person" or "them".

RAPTURE DREAM #2: STAY AWAKE [I LEFT OUT #1 FOR PERSONAL REASONS]

General color theme: none; bright and happy, though realistic, colors

Meaning: Stay awake

Time: Unknown; assumed

Feeling: fear; need to share; excitement

Was God pictured?: Yes

What was God pictured as?: Jesus, riding on a white horse

This dream was an important part of my group of rapture dreams. You see, in this dream, Jesus was speaking to me. And what He said, I will hold in my heart forever.

I stood on one side of the giant, white tower, staring out at the big, blue sky. I didn't look down at the grassland I knew was far below me. "When do you think He's coming?"

"I'm not sure," my mom said. She was on the other side of the tower, looking for signs of Jesus. Her voice sounded slightly uninterested in looking for these signs. "Maybe--"

My eyes widened as I looked into the distance. "He's here! Jesus is here!"

My mom hurried to my side, seeing exactly what I was: a giant army of white horses coming our way. They were at our exact level. They got closer and closer until, finally, they stopped beside us.

I stood and stared at the multitude of people on horses, all wearing white robes. My mom joined them after Jesus said something. I stared at Him. "What about me?" I asked, my voice hoarse. "Why aren't I going to be raptured?"

He stared at me and answered gently, "You kept saying 'tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow'... Well, what if it's today?" He stared at me for a second more. I woke up.

This dream was equally as terrifying as the last rapture dream. And that was a literal quote. I had spoken to *Jesus*! It shocked me! What does this mean, you may ask? Well, I see it as this:

On the day we will be raptured, it will seem like we are on the top of the world. We will be at the pinnacle of life. This is represented by the blue skies and white tower. While most of us will be looking for Him, we will not truly be ready to be raptured. We are focused on what will happen at the end of the world, but not focused on serving

Jesus. At the end of the world, it will be those who are more focused on Jesus who will be raptured. In my dream, this was my mom. I was the unprepared one. Stay awake, all! This is your warning. Stay awake.

RAPTURE DREAM #3: UNNAMED

General color theme: gray-blue sky; much like the last rapture dream

Meaning: When we get raptured, unbelievers will celebrate.

Time: One sunday night- exact date unknown

Feeling: Extreme fear, sadness

Was God pictured?: No

What was God pictured as?: N/A

Guess what? I was left behind again! But only half-way. I'll explain.

I was standing near a tree. The sky was a gray-blue, and I sighed. It was going to rain again. Suddenly, everyone started getting raptured. I gasped as I started getting lifted off the grass, exhilaration pumping through me. Suddenly, I fell to the ground once again. I gasped as the rest of the believers got raptured, my eyes widening.

Immediately, I started racing around, calling for any believer. No believer was around. After a long time of running, I realized everyone around me was partying. I yelled at them, and yet they kept on partying, trying to bring me into their party.

“C’mon!” Someone said.

“Yeah! The believers are gone!” Another said, dancing.

I objected, looking up at the sky in fear. My notebook was still in my hand. I woke up.

In that dream, I was half-raptured. While that won't happen in real life- you're either raptured or not- I think that what happened is that I stayed behind to witness what would happen. You see, in this dream, these people are celebrating that Christians are gone. This dream is simply stating that people *will* celebrate. At least, this is my interpretation. Any opinions are welcomed!

RAPTURE DREAM #4: THE RAPTURE

General color theme: none

Meaning: No specific meaning; most likely to say I *will* get raptured (I was having doubts) and tell me what it will be like

Time: May 6th, 2022- May 7th, 2022

Feeling: relief, slight happiness, extreme confusion and doubt

Was God pictured?: Unknown; unanswered

What was God pictured as?: Unknown; unanswered

Beautiful name, isn't it? I don't even know if I should include this in here. I actually may not. It has such a big problem: when I got to Heaven, God wasn't there. A human was. I'm not even going to try to explain, except that I'm not even sure what happened. So, take all of this with a grain of salt. This dream is sketchy.

Long story short, I was in Texas. Because. There were green clouds and tornadoes, but I was in some type of school. So, we went up to this place with this huge window. I watched as the sun turned black, and the now-red moon slid over the black sun. The stars appeared. I started getting lifted up, then my clothes fell to the floor as I was raptured. I woke up in... Heaven, I think. I'm fuzzy about that part. Not even going to try to explain that.

RAPTURE DREAM #5: RAPTURE

General color theme: dark grayish

Meaning: No specific meaning

Time: June 16- June 17

Feeling: Extreme, extreme fear

Was God pictured?: Yes- Jesus was

What was God pictured as?: A lamb

I remember speaking to my pastor. She was teaching us that Jesus can use anything. We heard thunder and looked out at the horizon. There were three or so tornadoes. My pastor and I started racing away, leaving the others. We started running into a storage room. I shouted something about dorms.

We ran out, and I saw three or so sheep without a shepherd. I called it out, and my pastor stopped, yelling something about her knowing what was happening. I looked up, seeing that the three tornados on the horizon had disappeared, being replaced by a tornado twirling in the sky, horizontal. I screamed, and suddenly, I saw something. In a giant, glowing circle, I saw a lamb- the Lamb of God. It shook me to my bones. I saw only a flash of Heaven before I woke up.

RAPTURE DREAM #6, 7, 8: RED MOONS

General color theme: Reddish tint

Meaning: Take it however you want.

Time: Unknown

Feeling: Unsureness

Was God pictured?: No

What was God pictured as?: N/A

I'm not even going to attempt to make this a story. There were three dreams, I think. Perhaps two. In all of them, there was a red moon. I thought the world was ending. So I was on my knees and praying, out in the open. But the rapture never happened.

I have had 6 dreams that have said they are coming, but these three seem to go against it.

Nevertheless, I have also been told by Elohim Ruach that the Antichrist walks the earth.

So take it how you want.

RAPTURE DREAM #9: ANGEL'S SONG

General color theme: None

Meaning: Do not be afraid of the Rapture.

Time: Unknown; Sometime around September 2022

Feeling: Happiness; excitement

Was God pictured?: No

What was God pictured as?: N/A

I glanced outside, where my suitcase sat. Someone was talking to- rebuking- one of my friends, but I needed to get clothes out of my suitcase. Taking a deep breath, I gently opened the glass door and snuck outside.

The horizon was streaked with shades of pink and soft yellow, but I didn't look at it much, aiming to get something and sneak back in before they knew I was there. She would think I was eavesdropping. I saw a flash in the distance, but didn't look over. Someone was probably shining a flashlight. Then, again.

Gentle songs whispered through my ears. The most beautiful sound I had ever heard seemed to come from all directions, causing me to look up. In the song was a quiet trumpet, beautiful and soft, calming my heart. I was gently raised into the air as I woke.

The rapture.

Do not be afraid, beloved Child of Elyon.

He will come and get us.

We'll be alright

It'll be alright.

Jesus is LORD.

SPIRITUAL WARFARE DREAM #1: THE GIRL

General color theme: gray-blue; white

Meaning: Jesus' name is *very* powerful

Time: Unknown

Feeling: Exhilaration; awe; slight fear; fear of the LORD

Was God pictured?: No

What was God pictured as?: N/A

Great name, right? "The girl". I never really got her name, I think. I also wrote this into *Abaddon*. So, I kinda just pulled it out of that and put it into this book. And changed a few things. I hope you enjoy!

I was in a classroom- blue-gray, with shades of gray- holding a sheet of paper that I recognized as a test. Behind me were empty desks, blending into the shadowy background. There were people around me, but I didn't notice them. Taking a deep breath, I stepped up to a giant, gray-silver machine, slipping my test in.

"Oh," the girl next to me said. She had black hair. "You don't fit in, either. Why don't you fit in?"

I smiled. "I'm a Christian." I started towards the door, walking side-by-side with her. I didn't question how she knew that I didn't fit in. It just made sense. I knew that she wasn't a Christian, however. She really wasn't

Suddenly, we were at the top of an empty parking garage, the gray-blue theme still showing. I could only see fog around us- white and piercing- and a parking lot below. Another person was suddenly next to me, her eyes wide and her long, black hair whipping in the wind. It seemed similar to my friend.

"Stop it!" I shouted at the girl. "I command you to get out in the name of Jesus Christ!" I shouted.

The girl shook her head furiously, her pupils small. "No! I have control of her!" The voice that came out of her wasn't hers.

"Why do you have her?!" I shouted at the demon.

"She gave her **life** to me!" The demon's voice was very, very deep.

"Get out!" I commanded it, pointing away from her. "Get out in the Name of Jesus!"

Suddenly, we were in the giant, spanning parking lot.

"Get out in the powerful Name of Jesus Christ, the almighty ruler of the universe!" I yelled to the demon. I think it was cast out- I wasn't sure as I woke up.

Yeah. A terrifying dream, right? I literally had to cast out a demon. However, it was a dream of awe, as well. I promise you, that demon was *terrified* by Jesus' name. It simply tells you how powerful Jesus is, doesn't it? Our God is amazing. And He will never, ever leave our side.

SPIRITUAL WARFARE DREAM #4: MUTE [I SKIPPED 2,3 FOR PERSONAL REASONS]

General color theme: gray; dark at times; light at times; maybe a flash of red

Meaning: Be VERY careful

Time: June 2nd, 2022- June 3rd, 2022

Feeling: Extreme, extreme fear

Was God pictured?: No

What was God pictured as?: N/A

This dream terrified me to DEATH. I really hope you're not reading this at night. However, my sense of logic in this one was a little... Off.

I was sure that the rapture was going to happen tomorrow. Not just *pretty* sure- 100% sure. Smiling, I walked over to my mini-couch, deciding to write a letter to my youth leader. Just in case she got left behind.

To get supplies, I walked into my closet, turning on the light before I went in, quickly dispelled any evil spirits around me, and grabbed a pen. I walked out.

After writing the letter, I realized that I had been crazy. My youth leader would most likely get raptured. So, I set off to write a letter to my dad.

I walked over to my closet and flicked the light switch. However, I guess I didn't flick it hard enough, because I was now in the closet, the light off. The door was half-closed. There was a shadow on the side of the closet that I knew was an evil spirit. I tried to open my mouth to cast it out, but I couldn't move. It laughed, and I kept repeating- no, chanting- the only thing in my head that I knew to chant.

Get out in Jesus' name. Get out in Jesus' name. I woke.

Yeah... I was frozen. I couldn't speak. I couldn't cast it out. At all. That was terrifying, to say the least.

MISC. #1: THE LIGHT

This actually happened.

Like, in real life.

Let's go.

While it was still dark outside, I saw a white thing that could be described as light in my room for a flash of a second. It was in the corner. My blinds were closed. I had woken up from a dream about demons about 30 minutes ago.

It took up about one half of my vision.

One of my first thoughts was "Did I miss the rapture?" It was too early to check, but I was reminded that surely I would know almost immediately by the chaos that would ensure.

But what was really my first thought was that it was an angel.

Fallen or not.

I was terrified.

Mind you, I've seen flashes before, but those have been small.

This terrified me.

It was in real life.

MISC. DREAM #2: THE LION [ONCE AGAIN, I LEFT OUT #1 FOR PERSONAL REASONS]

General color theme: None; slight storybook feeling

Meaning: It probably has a meaning. However, I just needed this. It was right after Spiritual Warfare dream #4. The next day.

Time: June 3rd, 2022- June 4th, 2022

Feeling: Extreme happiness

Was God pictured?: Yes- Jesus (Yeshua) was

What was God pictured as?: A lion

I was on an island. Weaving through a small maze, I stopped, seeing the group of animals I was going to lead. After introducing myself as a Worldjumper, I noticed that the other Worldjumper, a tortoise, didn't like me. Nevertheless, I treated him well.

I flew them to another island- a safer island, with more food. There were already animals there, but it was only dogs, right?

The group of dogs, wearing sweaters, started singing, enticing the group of animals. I sighed and followed the tortoise away. He walked across the island- through a few buildings. I followed him in the shadows, but I was aware of Someone else following him, protecting him.

The other One was a lion. He was hiding in the shadows. I even think he was black. But I knew who He was. I could feel it in my heart. As the tortoise walked out of the ornate tunnel we had been in, I called out to the lion, who was following right behind the tortoise.

"Jesus!" I cried.

Jesus turned around and smiled. It was as if He knew I was there. As if He knew I needed Him. He sat down.

I stared at Him for a second before running over to Him and falling on my knees. He lowered His head, and I hugged Him. I'm not sure how long it was, but it was long enough. Long enough that I finally felt at peace. Where I felt loved. I could feel His fur, even though it was a dream. After I finally let go, He stared into my eyes and smiled. I will never forget Jesus. He would protect me to the end of the earth. I am sure of that.

