

LOVE AND REBUKE

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Over the last couple months, I have received emails stating that what my angel, the Herald, has been telling me is wrong. I have received counsel that I should ignore what the Herald says and that I should ask for God to send His angels to escort me to safety. I was counseled to remove the website. I have been told the Herald is an angel of Satan.

Several counseled me to “test the spirits.” I was counseled to follow 1 John 4:1-3, which says:

“Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God: And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world.”

Knowing that an angel of Satan can only answer that Jesus did not come in the flesh, if the Herald stated this, it would prove that he is an agent of Satan and is trying to deceive many. However, if the Herald answered that Jesus did come in the flesh, then that would mean I am not being deceived. With these verses in mind, I invited some to join me in prayer that if the Father would send another dream that I would be allowed to ask this question of the Herald. This morning I was given the following dream.

In my dream, I had decided to hike among the ferns and redwood trees in the quiet of a forest. I walk along contemplating and praying that God will allow me an answer to the problems that have come about from the “Stand Fast” dream. I tell the Father that much opposition has arisen. As I walk along, I feel a closeness, as if Jesus is walking next to me. Yet I am all alone. As I continue on, I enjoy the odor of the redwoods and notice how I can see my breath from the cool moisture. Everything is a peaceful quiet. I now see a large tree limb lying across the path. I work on dragging this tree limb out of the path so that others walking along will not have this obstacle in their way. I continue on, thanking God for a beautiful place to walk and how I look forward to our walks together in the forests of heaven.

Suddenly I see three angels slowly descend in front of me. The first angel says, “Fear not as we have been sent by the Father which is in heaven.” The second angel says, “We come proclaiming Philipians 2:5-11.” The third angel recites:

“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no

reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.”

I have a feeling of utter adulation, a feeling of such excitement. I look for words but can only exclaim, “Praise Jesus, thank you Father.” The first angel says, “We have been asked to escort you back with us.” I ask the angel, “Where?” The angel answers, “To where our Creator has asked us to take you. May I have your right hand please?” I now know I am safe because of what the angel just quoted and that these are angels of God and not of Satan. These three angels meet the criteria of testing the spirits. I hold out my right hand and we quickly ascend. We are traveling extremely fast. Their wings have the appearance of pure light.

Suddenly I approach a large building that has two large wooden doors. While the one angel continues to hold my hand, the other two angels speed ahead and each takes a door handle and opens a door. My angel and I fly through the opening and down the long hall. At the end I see another set of doors. The other two angels again speed past us and open the doors. I enter a room and come to a complete stop. Toward the very front of the room, I see a railing going from the left to the right side of the room. Behind the railing are many people who are there to observe and listen. In front of the railing and on the right side of the room are three individuals--a woman and two men. Two of them I recognize by only a picture I have seen. The third I do not recognize but know whom he is. One holds a sign that says, “The Herald is of Satan.” The woman stands proudly and proclaims, “I have studied and I know all there is to be known. I have all the answers and will correct you of your errors. Listen only to what I say.” The second man, whom I do not recognize, is counting money. I hear him say, “All money belongs to God and is to be kept in only my storehouse.”

I stand on the left side by myself. In front of where I stand is a podium and on it lays a very large Bible with very large letters. The Herald stands in the middle of the room and faces us. The three angels that escorted me here quickly go and stand one to the left, one to the right and one directly behind the Herald. I notice that the Herald stands a little taller than the other three angels. Several angels in battle gear enter the room and stand on the left and right side of the room.

I then hear a voice descend over us from above that all at the same time has the sound of a thundering waterfall, a soft gentle stream and a quiet trickle of water. The voice says, “Ask so as all may see Whom My Herald serves.”

The Herald takes one step forward. I look at the Bible and the pages instantly turn to 1 John 4. I look down and read verses 1, 2 and 3 aloud. I then look back at the Herald. He is not smiling but has a look of calm, yet his demeanor is one of humbleness. He says,

“This is a question that if I answer quickly many will not understand. Many will say it was too vague. Many will say that it was not made plain enough for them to accept. Please allow me to share in great detail so all cannot wonder, but acknowledge Whom I serve. This will be so all can continue on as one in the great work we all have ahead.” The Herald pauses, looks up for a few seconds, then looks back at me and glances over to the three individuals that stand on the right side of the room.

The Herald now says, “I watched as Lucifer in heaven disagreed with the Father and wanted to be equal with our Creator. I watched as Lucifer and many of his followers were cast to the earth. I watched as Lucifer brought sin onto the world. I watched as the Father, the Son and God’s Spirit laid out a plan to save His created beings. I watched as it was decided that Jesus would come to earth as a created Being. He the Creator would become one of the created. I watched as Jesus our Creator said goodbye to the Father and the Holy Spirit placed Him in the womb as a seed. He was placed in a pure undefiled womb that had never been touched. I heard the silence of heaven because the Creator was no longer on the throne next to the Father. I watched when the Father would look and find the throne next to His empty. I watched as the Father looked forward to the day when His Son would be returned to Him. But yet I saw such love the Father had that He allowed His only Son to give up His place on the throne and become a created Being. Jesus the Creator became a human. He became that which was created in His own image. What more, Jesus would come not only as a man as Adam but Jesus came as Adam in sin. Jesus came with no propensity to sin. Jesus could have sinned, but He did not. I watched as our Creator grew in that virgin womb. I watched when the day arrived and no one would give Him a place to be born. I watched as all heaven and the entire universe anticipated the birth of the Creator becoming a created Being. I watched as many protected the Child whose name would be Emmanuel. I watched as this Child grew and learned to walk. I watched as this Child would fall and become hurt. I watched as many of us so wanted to catch our Creator so as He would not be harmed, but our hands were stayed. I watched as this Child grew into a young Boy, a young Man and then began His work. I watched the day that He was baptized and the Holy Spirit descended upon Him. I watched as He taught. I watched as many accepted Him. I watched as many were healed, saw divine miracles, gave up all and followed Him. I watched as many from the courts of heaven were sent to keep constant watch over Him. I watched as He was sent out to the desert where Satan tried to tempt Him. I watched for a sign to deliver Him but the Father stayed all the hands. I watched when He was captured and accusations were made by those who pressed on through evil agents to destroy the Son of God. I stood by ready to deliver my Master from the ones who beat Him. I listened for a single word to deliver Him. I watched as His created beings laid Him on a cross and nailed my Creator, my Master, and drove the nails. I watched as they lifted the cross and dropped it into the hole in the earth. I watched as He, the Creator of the universe was mocked and a crown was made from a thorny bush and thrust upon His head. I watched as the Father could not look upon the scene and He turned His eyes as His Son died. I watched when Jesus Christ of Nazareth, born of a virgin, born as a created man turned His eyes to the Father and said ‘Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.’ I watched when He was placed in the tomb and His resting place was guarded over the Sabbath. I watched when the stone at

the tomb was rolled back. I watched when my Creator came forth victorious over Lucifer. The Master had completed the plan for saving His creations.

You ask if I will confess that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh. With my testimony and my witness to all that I have seen I do stand before my Creator, the Father, the Holy Spirit, and all of His created beings throughout the universe. I do openly and without reservation declare with my voice, yes, Jesus Christ, Son of the Father, came in the flesh.”

Suddenly I see the three angels who stood to the left and right and directly behind the Herald shoot upwards. Their wings become as high speed light. I watch as they streak up and away as if three beams of pure light. Just as suddenly, the three return, each holding a clear glass tablet. Each approaches the Herald and one at a time hands him a glass tablet. He takes each of the tablets and places each on top of the other. I realize the three tablets have the same thing written on each of them. The three tablets are now one tablet.

The Herald steps forward and says to all. “Understand I am the Herald. I am God’s messenger. Herald is not my name but what I am. I have said before that my real name is not important. I am just a messenger. The name that should be called is the name Jesus. This is the name that all should have on their lips. This is the name all should want to sing and praise. He has placed in my hands a message for all. It is a message of love but it is also a message of rebuke. It is a message of love and rebuke. I will read what He has sent and it is up to you to take His rebuke and walk in the light that has been given. If you who are His are willing to accept the testimony of what I just shared as well as the messages God has sent to His servant that stands here today, you must acknowledge these messages are of God.”

The Herald now walks and stands in front of me. He says to me, “All the messages God has given to you that have been written and shared are by Him and you are to continue to share these on His website. You were wrong in sharing your response with a few that had questions in the ‘Stand Fast’ dream regarding tithe. You must understand, you like I am just a messenger. You were told if they do not understand you were to ONLY tell them to take their questions to the One who holds the keys to the Great Storehouse. You were wrong in what you did in sharing your studies. How can others learn and depend on God if you do the studying for them? How can they learn to have a close relationship to the Father if you don’t allow them to pray? Each must take their questions and reservations to the Creator. Each must learn to stand by themselves before the Father.”

The Herald now steps back and walks to the middle of the room. He holds out the three glass tablets as one tablet and says, “This is a message for all who will accept and be willing to hear.” The tablet says, “Let he that rides dismount and prostrate before the Lord of hosts, the Creator of the universe, He who came to be the created. Bow before your Master and confess your sins so all will hear of your rebellion. A message was sent to a chosen messenger and you denied your Lord’s ear and convinced others to turn

away. Repent now and ask for forgiveness so the Father will hear and turn His face toward you. Ask this through and in the name of His Son. Kneel, confess your sins lest the streams and rivers dry up and the horse that drinks die, lest you walk the face of the earth and every ear turn away from you as the words you speak fall like rocks from your mouth. Repent lest the Lord God spew you out of His mouth as boiling seawater.

Let he that holds the keys to the vault repent for the evil you have done and spoken against Me and My servant. Let him prostrate himself before the Master Key Maker and ask for forgiveness and walk no more in the ways of your errors. Let him confess before all of misconstruing what he knows is truth as he has been shown. Confess before all lest the keys be knocked from your hand and placed in the hands of another.

Let this person humble them self before the Lord of truth for speaking errors. Let this person acknowledge a proud boasting walk and ask for humbleness. Let this person admit their faults of using a tongue that speaks against truth lest that tongue be cut off and you walk the earth dumb.

Let all who have spoken evil against the message and messenger I have sent prostrate themselves before the throne of God. Ask for forgiveness in the name of His Son. Let them admit fault and take up their cross and follow the path of Jesus. Let them do this before the book is closed and the name is not written in the book.”

This is where my dream ends. I feel it is important for all of us who want to have that walk with God to hold to the counsel that has been given.

In closing join with me in the words from Proverbs 1:22-31.

“How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? And the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge? Turn you at my reproof: behold, I will pour out my spirit unto you, I will make known my words unto you. Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded; But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof: I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh; When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish cometh upon you. Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me: For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the LORD: They would none of my counsel: they despised all my reproof. Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way, and be filled with their own devices.”