

BUILDINGS FALLING

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By Ernie Knoll

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In my dream, I am looking out the window of a building. I notice just below me that it is not a new building and has an old metal roof. As I look across a freeway, I notice beautiful, shiny buildings. These are layered in a way that I realize the buildings are from different cities. One of the buildings is round and encased in blue tinted glass. Suddenly, the buildings begin to rock back and forth. On the third time, the buildings sway so hard that they tumble, crumbling to the ground. I see what appears to be thousands of sheets of paper falling to the ground. But as I continue to watch, I realize these are actually people. With a feeling of great sorrow, I sense that our mighty God is still in control and that these things need to happen.
