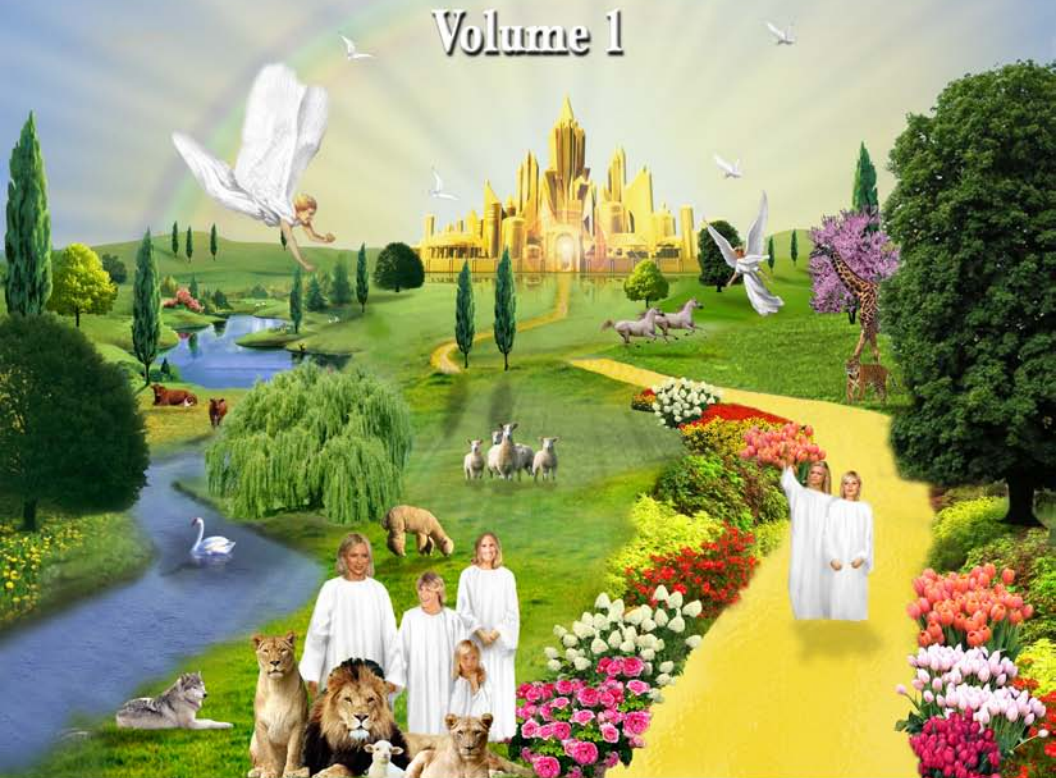




Messages
From God
for
His People

Volume 1



ERNIE KNOLL

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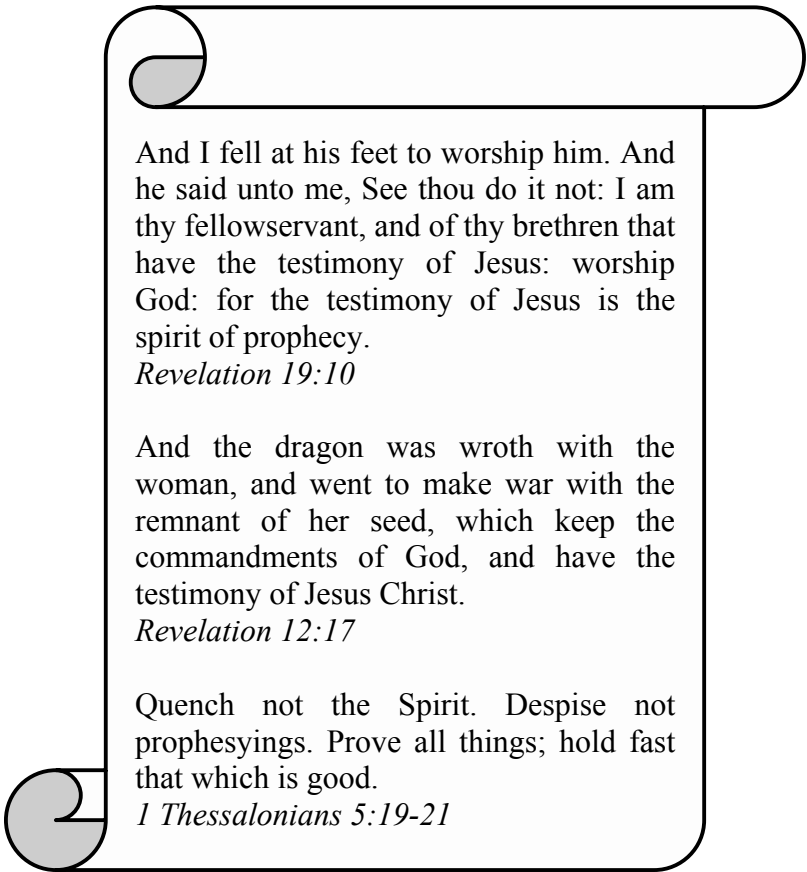
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— *Messages* —
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And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

Revelation 19:10

And the dragon was wroth with the woman, and went to make war with the remnant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ.

Revelation 12:17

Quench not the Spirit. Despise not prophesyings. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

1 Thessalonians 5:19-21

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INTRODUCTION

“Before the entrance of sin, Adam enjoyed open communion with his Maker; but since man separated himself from God by transgression, the human race has been cut off from this high privilege. By the plan of redemption, however, a way has been opened whereby the inhabitants of the earth may still have connection with heaven. God has communicated with men by His Spirit, and divine light has been imparted to the world by revelations to His chosen servants.” *My Life Today*, p. 40.

The Bible reveals that “Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets.” Amos 3:7. Throughout the history of this world, God has in His providence made known the things that are about to transpire. “By direct command, by the sacred writings, and by the spirit of prophecy has He made known unto them His will.” *My Life Today*, p. 40.

Before the earth was destroyed by water, God sent Noah to make “known to them his purpose, that they might have opportunity to turn from their evil ways. For a hundred and twenty years was sounded in their ears the warning to repent, lest the wrath of God be manifested in their destruction. But the message seemed to them an idle tale, and they believed it not. From unbelief they proceeded to scorn and contempt, ridiculing the warning as highly improbable, and unworthy of their notice. Emboldened in their wickedness, they mocked the messenger of God, made light of his entreaties, and even accused him of presumption. How dare one man stand up against all the great men of the earth? If Noah's message were true, why did not all the world see it and believe it? One man's assertion against the wisdom of thousands! They would not credit the warning, nor would they seek shelter in the ark.” *Spirit of Prophecy*, Vol. 4, p. 208

Faithfully Noah preached to that wicked generation the importance in possessing Christ's righteousness, but how many accepted the message? “Scoffers pointed to the things of nature,—to the unvarying succession of the seasons, to the blue skies that had never poured out rain, to the green fields refreshed by the soft dews of night,—and they

cried out, ‘Doth he not speak parables?’ In contempt they declared the preacher of righteousness to be a wild enthusiast; and they went on, more eager in their pursuit of pleasure, more intent upon their evil ways, than ever before. But their unbelief did not hinder the predicted event. God bore long with their wickedness, giving them ample opportunity for repentance; but at the appointed time his judgments were visited upon the rejecters of his mercy.” *Spirit of Prophecy*, Vol. 4, p. 209

Just as God sent Noah to warn the antediluvians of destruction, so He sent His prophets to warn Israel of the coming destruction from the north. “And the LORD God of their fathers sent to them by his messengers, rising up betimes, and sending; because he had compassion on his people, and on his dwelling place.” 2 Chronicles 36:15. However, like the people of Noah’s time, Israel rejected God’s faithful messengers. “But they mocked the messengers of God, and despised his words, and misused his prophets, until the wrath of the LORD arose against his people, till there was no remedy. Therefore he brought upon them the king of the Chaldees, who slew their young men with the sword in the house of their sanctuary, and had no compassion upon young man or maiden, old man, or him that stooped for age: he gave them all into his hand.” 2 Chronicles 36:16-17

One of those prophets that was rejected and abused was Jeremiah—the weeping prophet. In lamentable language he wrote “Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people!” Jeremiah 9:1 In vain did Jeremiah warn God’s chosen people to repent. “I have sent also unto you all my servants the prophets, rising up early and sending them, saying, Return ye now every man from his evil way, and amend your doings, and go not after other gods to serve them, and ye shall dwell in the land which I have given to you and to your fathers: but ye have not inclined your ear, nor hearkened unto me.” Jeremiah 35:15

History testifies that mankind has never changed. Often we are inclined to think ourselves better than previous generations, but in thinking this way, we fail to learn from the mistakes of the past. The people of Christ’s time prided themselves in the prophets of the past, but Jesus said of them, “Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,

hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the prophets, and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous, And say, If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.” Matthew 23:29-30.

Just like in the time of Noah, Jeremiah, and many other prophets, so in Christ’s time the people were not willing to accept God’s appointed messenger. In a parable that revealed the true condition of that faithless generation, Jesus said: “Hear another parable: There was a certain householder, which planted a vineyard, and hedged it round about, and digged a winepress in it, and built a tower, and let it out to husbandmen, and went into a far country: And when the time of the fruit drew near, he sent his servants to the husbandmen, that they might receive the fruits of it. And the husbandmen took his servants, and beat one, and killed another, and stoned another. Again, he sent other servants more than the first: and they did unto them likewise. But last of all he sent unto them his son, saying, They will reverence my son. But when the husbandmen saw the son, they said among themselves, This is the heir; come, let us kill him, and let us seize on his inheritance.” Matthew 21:33-38

If Jesus Himself was misunderstood and rejected, how must it be with His prophets? Thankfully God is patient and merciful. Despite our backsliding, He tenderly calls for our heart. In the not too distant past, God’s messenger, Ellen White wrote, “In ancient times God spoke to men by the mouth of prophets and apostles. In these days he speaks to them by the testimonies of his Spirit. There was never a time when God more earnestly instructed his people concerning his will, and the course that he would have them pursue, than now. But will they profit by his teachings? Will they receive his reproofs and heed the warnings? God will accept of no partial obedience; he will sanction no compromise with self.” *The Review and Herald*, June 9, 1885. Sadly, the answer from the majority is, no. Today, the volumes of counsel that are available to us in the writings of Ellen White are neglected or rejected. Therefore, as in Jesus’ parable, God in His mercy has sent another messenger to His people living in the last days of this world’s history.

Through the dreams of Ernie Knoll, God has revealed Himself to His people once more. Like the prophets of old, He calls for us to return

to Him with all our heart. He reminds and encourages us that Jesus is about to return. He calls for us to take seriously His prophet Ellen White. He reveals the true condition of His remnant church and He warns of coming destruction. Will Ernie Knoll be treated any differently to previous messengers? Will the messages he has been instructed to share be rejected as in past generations?

The Bible has much to say about prophets. It warns us against being deceived by them. But it also warns us to “Despise not prophesyings. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.” 1Thessalonians 5:20-21. It urges us to “Believe in the LORD your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper.” 2 Chronicles 20:20.

It is with these encouraging words that we present to you the dreams of Ernie Knoll. As you read these dreams, we urge you to seek earnestly the Holy Spirit’s guidance as promised in John 16:13: “Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.”

It is our prayer that as you read these dreams, you will hear the voice of the Savior speaking to you of His willingness to transform your life and prepare you for His imminent return.

AT THE TABLE

SPRING 2005

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I find myself reclining¹ on my side at a long, long table.² I look at the other side of the table and I recognize family members.³ We talk and laugh.⁴ As I look to the left and right, I can see people of different sizes. Some are very tall.⁵

I now see that the place where I am reclining has my new name⁶ engraved in bright gold symbols that describe my character.⁷ As I look at it, I repeat to myself, "That describes me; that describes me."

^{1.} The Day Star, January 24, 1846

We shouted Hallelujah, glory, and entered into the city, and I saw a table of pure silver, it was many miles in length, yet our eyes could extend over it. ... We all reclined at the table.

^{2.} Luke 22:29-30 And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me; That ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

^{3.} Revelation 19:9 And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb.

^{4.} Isaiah 35:10 And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

^{5.} Genesis 6:4 There were giants in the earth in those days.

^{6.} Revelation 2:17 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.

^{7.} Child Guidance, p. 161

A character formed according to the divine likeness is the only treasure that we can take from this world to the next.

I then look up and notice what seems to be long, iridescent birds flying through the air, but I do not notice the wings. They sing a beautiful song in four notes at once.

Quite some time has passed at the table, but there is not a sense of urgency. As we wait to be served, we marvel at the variety of food.⁸

I also notice my guardian angel⁹ standing behind me. He is tall and wears a dry misty-looking white robe. He possesses a very noble appearance and has a kind and gentle smile. I speak with him quite often. I almost want to cry and apologize for all the things I did on earth, how I put him through so much in guarding me and all the times he watched me sin.¹⁰ In a soft voice he says that I need not worry or mention anything about it as all that is in the past.¹¹ He tells me that Jesus, the great Host, would have done all¹² that was needed to have me at the table to serve me.

⁸. Early Writings, p. 19

And I saw the fruit of the tree of life, the manna, almonds, figs, pomegranates, grapes, and many other kinds of fruit.

⁹. Psalms 91:11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹⁰. 1 John 2:1-2 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous: And he is the propitiation for our sins: and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

¹¹. Hebrews 10:16-17 This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, saith the Lord, I will put my laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them; and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more.

¹². John 3:16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

THE WHITE BLANKET

SPRING 2005

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream I am with several other people I recognize as well as several I do not. We make it to the mouth of a cave high in the Sierra Mountains. While a few of the men stand outside of the cave opening looking down into the valley, the rest go inside the cave.

Suddenly there is an earthquake. The cave is not shaken. But the hill we just climbed up to the mouth of the cave slides away. From the edge we look down and find it is now a vertical wall in front of the cave. We realize we cannot go down and no one can come up. Everyone now goes inside the cave.

I notice on the far mountain ridge what looks like a black panther of some type. Myself and one of the men watch as this creature leaps through the air, landing just above the opening of the cave. I now notice it is an awful looking creature. Its skin looks dry and black. It looks down at me and hisses. Its teeth are long and it is drooling. It says, "I hate you! I am going to kill you!"

It then jumps at me and knocks me to the ground. As I fall I pull a thick white blanket over my back. It looks like a dense, dry, misty light. The creature presses my left shoulder to the ground to keep me from moving. Out of the corner of my eye I can see his right hand. His nails are long. He again says, "I hate you with all my being. I am going to kill you!" He thrusts his right hand into my back to stab me with his nails. But as he does, I do not feel anything. The white blanket protects me. After repeated jabs I see the white blanket rise off me and begin to hit him hard and knock him off me. He falls down into the valley below and I awake from the dream.

A VIEW OF HEAVEN

December 10, 2006

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am on the right side of a very large temple.¹ The floor has a gradual down slope to a large platform in the front. The ceiling has a gradual up slope toward the front of the temple. I notice a very tall Person on the platform. He is wearing a bright white robe² that is like dry mist with folds and has small bells on the bottom. I immediately know this is Jesus.

I stand there, along with many others, because there are no seats. As I watch a large video screen, Jesus talks about what I see. The screen resembles a large sheet of glass that reaches from one side of the platform to the other and curves back on the ends. Even though I stand there for a long time, I do not get tired. As I watch and listen, I am thinking, "Yes, this is all correct³ and it explains everything."

I now turn to look at the large group of people and see that they all stand in perfect rows that make a perfect square.⁴ It is then I notice everyone watches a different video on the same screen, and Jesus, the Great Instructor,⁵ is giving an explanation to each person at the same time.

^{1.} Revelation 7:15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the Throne shall dwell among them.

^{2.} Matthew 17:1-2 And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

^{3.} 1 Corinthians 6:3 Know ye not that we shall judge angels? how much more things that pertain to this life?

^{4.} Early Writings, p. 16
Here on the sea of glass the 144,000 stood in a perfect square.

^{5.} Christian Educator, August 1, 1897

When I turn to leave, I walk up a row between people and sense the ease of climbing up toward the back of the temple. At the back, I enter into a large foyer where many people are visiting. As I exit the temple, there is an opening but I don't recall a door.⁶ I also sense that only certain individuals can enter this temple.

I now stand outside and see there are many buildings⁷ of different sizes surrounded with a variety of plants and trees. Some tree limbs almost sweep the ground as they sway back and forth. I look down and marvel at the ground. It is a light, clear gold,⁸ sloped and thick, yet I can look way down.

I am in awe at the beauty and size of everything--the vivid colors, how all looks clean and new. I realize the area I see is just a small area compared to the rest of heaven.

I now see many, many angels talking to people, some holding infants in their arms, others holding the hands of small children. I see many children running and playing and people of different heights standing, talking and laughing.

As I walk up a small incline, I notice that the robe I am wearing is similar to the Great Instructor's but not as bright of a white and does not have bells. I do not feel cold or hot, just perfectly comfortable.⁹

In Christ the deity was represented. He was the great instructor in divine philosophy.

⁶. John 20:19 Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

⁷. John 14:2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

⁸. Revelation 21:21 And the twelve gates were twelve pearls: every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

⁹. The Spirit of Prophecy, Vol. 1, p. 49

I then see Jesus with groups of people listening to Him. They are of different heights¹⁰ and all are happy, smiling, or laughing.

In the distance, I hear water¹¹ flowing and the sound of birds. As they fly by, I see they are different shapes.

I also realize that wherever I walk, I hear soft, gentle music playing.¹² It is unlike any I have heard on earth, even more beautiful than church music.

I walk to the left and see a large wall¹³ with an opening and sense this is not the end of the wall but the middle. The opening has a pillar of great dimension. It is a clear substance and is very tall. On top of it is

In humility and inexpressible sadness, Adam and Eve left the lovely garden wherein they had been so happy until they disobeyed the command of God. The atmosphere was changed. It was no longer unvarying as before the transgression. God clothed them with coats of skins to protect them from the sense of chilliness and then of heat to which they were exposed.

¹⁰. Genesis 6:4 There were giants in the earth in those days.

¹¹. Revelation 22:1 And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

¹². Evangelism, p. 505

I have been shown the order, the perfect order, of heaven, and have been enraptured as I listened to the perfect music there. After coming out of vision, the singing here has sounded very harsh and discordant. I have seen companies of angels, who stood in a hollow square, every one having a harp of gold. . . . There is one angel who always leads, who first touches the harp and strikes the note, then all join in the rich, perfect music of heaven. It cannot be described. It is melody, heavenly, divine, while from every countenance beams the image of Jesus, shining with glory unspeakable.

¹³. Revelation 21:17 And he measured the wall thereof, an hundred and forty and four cubits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel.

a large wide beam that extends a great distance till the next pillar. Between the pillars is a wall that is hard to describe. It is massive and thick with different colors of stones or crystals that glisten with beauty.

At the opening of the wall, I see a very large guard who is wearing a robe with belts. In his left hand he holds what resembles a large crystal tablet with information constantly displaying. In his right hand he holds what looks like a large sword or scepter that projects up over his left shoulder. As I pass by to go outside, he looks down at me and smiles. He does not speak, but I sense that he is thinking, "You have every right¹⁴ to leave and enter, to travel and return as you wish."

As I walk out of the city, I pass many others coming in. I notice the city is on top of a large hill.¹⁵ Looking down into the valley, I see a vast expanse of grass, flowers, meadows, and forests. The valley goes on and on, further than I can see. I sense there are many, many people¹⁶ living down there. As I walk down a path, I see many others coming into the city.

I now smile, outstretch my arms and feel myself leave the ground and begin to rise into the air. I look down and see people waving and calling to me. I call and wave back. It is then that I realize I am not flying¹⁷ with my arms. I continue to ascend higher and admire the

¹⁴. Early Writings, p. 16

Jesus raised His mighty, glorious arm, laid hold of the pearly gate, swung it back on its glittering hinges, and said to us, "You have washed your robes in My blood, stood stiffly for My truth, enter in." We all marched in and felt that we had a perfect right in the city.

¹⁵. Revelation 21:10 And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the Holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

¹⁶. Revelation 7:9 After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.

¹⁷. Early Writings, p. 18

And I saw the little ones climb, or, if they chose, use their little wings and fly, to the top of the mountains and pluck the never-fading flowers.

beautiful valley below with its green grass¹⁸ that flutters in the breeze, almost as if in an ocean current.

Even though I am now about 300 feet above the people that I saw on the path, I am able to smell the aroma of flowers, grass, and trees.

Suddenly it feels as though a very strong breeze takes me quickly higher. I am several thousand feet high now. As I look down again, the people now appear as a long path of beautiful jewels¹⁹ that go on and on next to the great wall and down into the valley. I look back at the wall and am amazed at how far it goes on and how perfectly straight it is. I notice what looks like a very large curtain that hangs between the pillars and blows in the wind.

In the distance I see, in the middle of the great city, a large city on top of a large hill surrounded by an expanse of parks. In the middle of the city within the city, I notice a rotunda at the center of a large building. The architecture is difficult to describe. It is the most beautiful building of all. The rotunda is pure gold, clear like glass. It emits a light that comes out from it and causes everything to be bright. There are no shadows or sun.²⁰

I now feel as though I am getting too high and need to descend. I make a large turn and am now over the immense valley and have an even better view of the great wall. I am not able to see the end to the left or right.

^{18.} Early Writings, p. 18

Next I saw a field of tall grass, most glorious to behold; it was living green and had a reflection of silver and gold, as it waved proudly to the glory of King Jesus.

^{19.} Malachi 3:17 And they shall be mine, saith the LORD of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

^{20.} Revelation 21:23 And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

As I fly back, the people are still coming into the city. The guard looks at me as if to say, "Welcome home." As I come in to land, my body rotates and my feet gently touch the ground. I walk up a small incline to return to the temple and think about how easy it is to climb.

I then see Jesus leave a group of people He has been talking with. As He walks it is as if all acknowledge Him as the Creator²¹ of the universe. He meets me and the two of us discuss the things I saw and experienced. He smiles and laughs quite often. I notice His hair is bright white,²² not parted, but straight back and curly to His shoulders. His skin is well tanned.²³ I do not notice the color of His eyes--only the extreme love of the love of the love.²⁴ All that I saw in heaven was nothing compared to what I saw in the eyes of Jesus.

The two of us walk and talk together for quite some time. One of the things we talked about was how beautiful the music was that I heard in heaven. I mentioned that it was unlike anything I had ever heard in our worship services on earth. I asked Him if He enjoys the music and worship services we have. He responded, "That is just it. They are your worship services not Mine." He said that some of the music we have is inspired not by Himself, the Father or the Holy Spirit but by a whole different spirit. There are times when we think we are worshipping God but we are actually worshipping Satan.

²¹. Colossians 1:16-17 For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether [they be] thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him: And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.

²². Daniel 7:9 I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the Ancient of days did sit, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool: his throne was like the fiery flame, and his wheels as burning fire.

²³. Revelation 1:15 And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

²⁴. 1 John 4:16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

He then told me that He instructed His prophet, Ellen White, to write about our worship services. Portions of it are found in *Early Writings*, beginning on page 54.

I saw a throne, and on it sat the Father and the Son. Jesus would breathe upon them the Holy Ghost. In that breath was light, power, and much love, joy, and peace. I saw the Father rise from the throne. I turned to look at the company who were still bowed before the throne; they did not know that Jesus had left it. Satan appeared to be by the throne, trying to carry on the work of God. I saw them look up to the throne, and pray, "Father, give us Thy Spirit." Satan would then breathe upon them an unholy influence; in it there was light and much power, but no sweet love, joy, and peace. Satan's object was to keep them deceived and to draw back and deceive God's children.

In order to help me understand the holiness and reverence due to God, Jesus explained that at His Father's throne there are six-winged angels called seraphim. He then showed me Isaiah 6:2-3 which states:

"The seraphim each had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory."

Pertaining to the style of music in our worship services, Jesus explained that what we call Christian rock and praise music is an abomination to Himself and the Father. He explained that we begin our worship services asking for the Holy Spirit to come. Why do we believe that they would be there in something that God finds an abomination? He explained that praise music is nothing more than repetition, a carefully designed instrument of worship by Satan himself.

How wrong is it for us to bring the world's popular type of music into our body temple? How much worse is it for us to bring it into God's holy temple?

Jesus and I continue to walk and talk together. We spoke about many other things. After a while, He stops and smiles a smile that gives me such peace and security, yet He speaks with authority, saying that I need to wake up and share²⁵ the things I have seen. He says, "Tell them to not get caught up in the trivial²⁶ things of this world."

Jesus then tells me there are some horrible, horrible, horrible²⁷ things to happen but that these things need to happen.

I was also instructed not to worry and to know that He will be there to help²⁸ in all our tests and trials. We only need to ask for angels and they will be there for us. We are not to worry about today or tomorrow, because He is coming. He smiles and says, "Tell them I am coming!" Jesus was explicit in not saying, "I am coming soon." He

25. Revelation 1:10-11 I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind me a great voice, as of a trumpet, Saying, I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last: and, What thou seest, write in a book, and send it unto the seven churches.

Early Writings, p. 19

And He said, "You must go back to the earth again and relate to others what I have revealed to you."

26. Luke 12:29-31 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind. For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things. But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

27. Daniel 12:1 And at that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince which standeth for the children of thy people: and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time: and at that time thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the book.

28. Psalms 27:5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

says that this time has passed. Saying "I am coming soon" is like saying, sometime down the road. We are at the end²⁹ of the road.

After waking from this dream, I realized that although we hear of wars and rumors of wars, I believe God wants us to turn our eyes and hearts to a better land. We are so caught up with the problems here that we forget what we have waiting for us up there.

Incidentally, for two weeks after this dream I did not share the ending—the most important part of the dream where Jesus talked with me. I was afraid of what others would say. But then I found it difficult to sleep at night and a still, small voice kept saying to share the end of the dream. Becky now began to notice that something was not right and asked if there was anything else I was not telling her. I tearfully began relating the end of the dream. We decided that if Jesus said to share the dream, that we had no other choice but to do it. And we have not been sorry ever since.

²⁹. Luke 21:36 Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

OLD GRAY GATE

February 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I find myself standing before an old wooden gray gate that has a barbed wire fence to the left and right. I stand before the gate unable to pass through. There are many people behind me waiting to proceed but the gate did not allow us to pass. (I can sense the gate is not an inanimate object.) The air on this side of the fence is hot and dry with a stale smell. Suddenly, the fence (not the ground) starts to shake. It shakes so hard that the gate flies off its hinges to the left of the barbed wire fence and breaks into pieces on the ground. It is then that we can proceed through the opening in the fence and into the new green grass growing on the other side. The air is now cool and fresh with the smell of new grass.

BUILDINGS FALLING

March 5, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

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.

CALL TO REPENTANCE

April 9, 2007
By Ernie Knoll

In the dream I was looking at our website when I noticed that the screen looked like it had an overlay with a message on it. It looked like each letter of the message was gold and was engraved into the screen. The message was only three lines long, but speaks very powerfully to the times which we now are living. The words are representative of what I was shown including capitalization.

*Come out of her MY people.
The HOUR of My judgments hath come.
Behold the WRATH of Thy God.*

This was a short but very powerful dream. After the dream I received a huge impression that BIG things are going to happen any time. Becky said she had been praying before I woke up that we needed a call for repentance on the website. We now had our answer.

References:

Revelation 18:4

And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.

Revelation 14:7

He said in a loud voice, Fear God and give him glory, because the hour of His judgment has come. Worship him who made the heavens, the earth, the sea and the springs of water.

Isaiah 13:13

Therefore I will make the heavens tremble; and the earth will shake from its place at the wrath of the LORD Almighty, in the day of his burning anger.

S.D.A. Bible Commentary, Vol. 4, p. 1184

In this age, just prior to the second coming of Christ in the clouds of heaven, God calls for men who will prepare a people to stand in the great day of the Lord. Just such a work as that which John did, is to be carried on in these last days. The Lord is giving messages to His people, through the instruments He has chosen, and He would have all heed the admonitions and warnings He sends. The message preceding the public ministry of Christ was, Repent, publicans and sinners; repent, Pharisees and Sadducees; "for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." Our message is not to be one of peace and safety. As a people who believe in Christ's soon appearing, we have a definite message to bear,--"Prepare to meet thy God."

ANGEL ON A WHITE HORSE

April 28, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

(A Dream of Affirmation and Encouragement)

In my dream, I am walking through a long large corridor. I hear the sound of horse hooves behind me. I turn to see an angel riding on a beautiful galloping white horse. Its mane and tail flow as if in an ocean current.

I wave to the angel as he approaches. His hair is white and brushed back. His face is round but kind of long and as he talks and smiles he has dimples. He stops and I ask if my wife and I are correct in the way we are sharing the dreams. The angel responds that we are to continue sharing the dreams in the manner that we have been, especially in sharing the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy.

When I inquire if Jesus is upset with how we share the dreams, the angel jumps off the horse from the left side and comes around to the right side of the horse where I stand. He touches my left shoulder and says my heavenly name--the same name from my other dreams, which I do not recall after the dreams. The angel states that Jesus and the Father are very well pleased with how we share the dreams. If there is something wrong He will tell me and to remember not to get caught up in the trivial things and not to worry about those we share with that have doubt or cause discontent. God will take care of them in His own way.

The angel smiles again and says that God is with us in all we do. We have nothing to fear as He is mightier than the enemy who hates us. He says our road ahead will be filled with many holding "spears and arrows" but not to worry as we have the shield of Christ about us. The enemy will work on many as we continue on but God will be triumphant.

The angel gets back on the white horse and turns around to return the way he had come. Before he rides away, he says "Continue on and know that Jesus is coming and He is with you until the end."

GO FORTH!

May 9, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, Becky and I, with others I did and did not recognize standing behind me, are facing about a dozen men in black robes sitting high up on a bench. Behind them on a wall are the words, "THE GREAT COUNCIL OF ELDERS." The words are in large block white letters with black on the sides and are pounded into the wall with large nails.

I ask the elders if we can all kneel and pray before we begin. One of the elders says they have already prayed and that their prayers are all that is needed. I tell them I am going to pray anyway. It is a short prayer. I ask that God give me strength and that my words will be His words. I say that He had told me if we need angels that all we have to do is ask and He will send them. I ask for several legions of God's angels because I know we need them. Before I can say 'amen,' one of the elders says, "That is enough." He demands to know who I think I am and who we think we are and on whose authority we come. And he keeps asking, "Who are you?" Another elder questions, "On whose authority do you go to our churches?" Another asks, "On whose authority do you spread these 'said' dreams?" Another one asks, "On whose authority do you witness to our people?" And again another asks, "On whose authority do you prophesy?" And another: "Do you understand the penalty for spreading these lies?" Several of the other elders just sit there and scoff, "Ha, dreams!" A few just look at each other and down at us.

Becky stands on my left side next to me. I turn to look at the large group that stands behind me. I notice that several have aprons on with tools in their pockets. I see that Sister J stands to my right side but a little behind me. Her apron is white with silver and gold trim on all of the edges. She holds a clipboard with a gold pencil. In her pockets are many papers.

Standing close behind Becky and me are Sister E, Brother B, and Anonymous. They wear pure white. Behind them stand Brother J, Brother M, and Brother D with their wives. They wear white aprons with silver borders on the edges. I notice that Brother M has many tools in his pockets, but he also has different maps and bright gold

highlighters. I remember thinking that although I have never met Brother D, but only talked with him on the phone, I know it is him that I see. I also see Brother and Sister M with large wings of white light on their back and they each hold a megaphone. I recognize Brother W and with him are several others I do not know.

On the far left side facing the elders stands Pastor B. He wears a black suit with a bright white shirt and white necktie. Next to him is Brother S who wears a pure silver apron. It also has many pockets. In his arms are many scrolls. He also holds a glass covered pure gold telephone.

As I look to the left, there suddenly appears an angel who walks through the wall at a very high speed and comes to a quick halt. Then I see another one, then another one, another one, another one, and more, and more, and more. I cannot see the walls and ceiling anymore since there is nothing but angels as far as I can see. There are an innumerable number of angels.

Now the mass assembly of angel's parts. I see Jesus, the Great Judge, pass in their midst. He comes and stands right before me. With Him is a large entourage of angels that hold large pitchers, many angels that hold different capes, many with armor on, and many other angels that come with Him. One of the angels walks up to Jesus and places a long purple cape over Him. Jesus now turns toward the elders, points to all of us and says, "These are they."

I look up at the elders and notice that many have their appearance change into an evil-looking creature. These get up and run away. Of those elders that remain, several cast off their black robes and prostrate themselves at the feet of Jesus and begin crying. The rest kneel and worship Him.

Jesus now turns and calls for the angels holding pitchers. There appears a large group of angels standing in a square and holding pitchers. Jesus walks over and places His hands into one of the pitchers then rubs His hands together. He goes quickly to Brother and Sister M, places His hands on their head and says, "Go and JUST tell them to REPENT. If they do not hear or do not want to hear, continue on and tarry not as there is no time." He then commands for many angels that excel in speed. "Go and assist them and hurry as there is no time left." I watch as Brother and Sister M, with many, many, many angels shoot upwards as if an arrow made of high speed light.

Jesus puts His hands back into one of the pitchers and proceeds to place His hands on the head of Brother J, Brother M, Brother D, and their wives. He does this to many others I do not recognize. I cannot hear all that is said. I do hear that it is necessary to spread His message to His people. He then commands for another group of angels to work beside them.

Next Jesus puts His hands back into a pitcher and goes to Sister J where He touches her on the head. He says to serve the last group in all their needs but to keep them according to the things written on the clipboard. I cannot see what is on the clipboard. He assigns several angels to stay with her. One is an angel that excels in speed, another that excels in wisdom and two armored angels that hold shields and spears.

Putting His hands back into one of the pitchers, Jesus goes to Sister E, Brother B and Anonymous and says, "You are to give guidance, counsel, and direction as needed." He places a golden sash around the neck of Sister E and Brother B.

Placing both hands into the pitcher again, Jesus turns to Anonymous and places His hands on this person's head. He then says, "Great is the faith of one who commands that a mustard seed will become a mountain." Then He places a kiss on each cheek and wraps a pure white cape trimmed with gold and silver around this person. He assigns angels of comfort, angels of wisdom, and angels with armor to these three.

After returning to a pitcher, Jesus goes to Brother S where He places His hand on his head and while holding it there He says, "You have the information that is needed and a way to communicate." He points to all of us and shows Brother S that "These are they." He then commands an angel to place a white cape with silver trim over his shoulders and adds a pure gold sash around his neck.

Once again Jesus puts His hands into a pitcher and now turns to Becky and me and places His hands on each of our heads. He commands an angel to place one large blue cape with gold and silver trim on all the edges over both of us. He says, "Go and share the things I have shown you in your dreams. Do not worry about those that place themselves mightier than you. I am the Creator of all. Go and share the dreams. Prepare My people. Tell them I am coming. I

said 'I go to prepare a place for you.' Tell them I have a place ready for them. Get ready as I am coming to take you back with me. You have the full support of all that I have called and are assembled here."

Jesus returns to the group of angels holding pitchers and reaches His arms as deep as He can into each of two pitchers. He then walks to Pastor B where he rubs him from his head to his feet. He then commands the cape-bearing angels to place a cape over him. It reaches to the floor and is a bright white with gold and silver trim. There are many jewels along the trim that glisten. Jesus now places around Pastor B's neck a pure gold sash inlaid with many other jewels that glisten. As He stretches out His left arm and places His right arm around Pastor B, He says, "These are they." While His arm is outstretched, I see streams of bright white light protruding up from the scar in His left hand.

Jesus now addresses the angels with the pitchers to go and pour forth His Spirit. He commands the armored angels to go and protect these who are they. He then commands a large group of battle angels who form into a massive square to go forth and do His bidding. He says to all assembled to go forth as He has commanded.

STAND ON THE TRUTH

June 20, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I have an angel next to me on my right side. He is telling me to only stand on the wood. He says that the wood is truth. I look down to see that I am standing with one foot on each of two large wood beams that appear to be about a foot square. One is about seven feet long and the other about twelve feet long. I notice each has a large notch cut out that looks about six by twelve inches. I look up at the angel and he says again to only stand on the wood as the wood is truth. If I am not on the wood, there is no truth. I look down at the wood again and notice they are rough cut beams of wood, as if a workman has used crude tools. I look back up at the angel and he says again that the wood is truth, to only stand on the wood.

SABBATH vs SUNDAY

June 21, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, it is early morning as I find myself walking on a sidewalk next to a church. I am taking a couple of my radio controlled airplanes to go fly. As I walk past the church, I hear one man say to another, "Happy Sabbath." I stop and exclaim, "Sabbath! I thought it was Sunday, not Saturday." One of the men says, "It is Sunday, the Sabbath." I turn, smile at him, and say, "Nooooo, Sunday is not the Sabbath, Saturday is. Nowhere in the Bible does it mention that Sunday is the Sabbath, nor does it say that Jesus changed it to Sunday." The man points to a picnic table across the street and says for me to wait over there and he will have a man come over to speak to me.

A man in a suit now approaches me and says, "I am Doctor _____. (I cannot recall his name.) I am a professor of _____. I have degrees in _____. I have received awards in _____ and I am published in _____." I respond with "I have read a few books, and I like to fly radio controlled airplanes, and I like to talk to God all the time." The professor now sits down at the end of the table, removes his glasses, puts one end in his mouth and says, "I unnnnderssstaaannnd you do not knnnnoowww what day it iissss." (This is typed somewhat the way it is stated.) By now there are quite a few people gathering around the table and the seats are full. I look at the professor and say, "On the way past the church, I was surprised that a man was telling another man 'Happy Sabbath.' I told him it is Sunday, not Saturday, and the man said that it was Sunday, the Sabbath."

I now explain to the professor, with the others listening, how today is Sunday, the first day of the week and that the Bible teaches that God created our planet and all life in six days but rested on the seventh day.¹ I share how Saturday has always been referred to as the

¹. Genesis 2:2, 3 And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made: and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

Sabbath and that in different languages² Saturday is called Sabbath. I mention there are several places in the Bible that say the seventh day of the week, Saturday, is the Sabbath.³ I also state that the fourth commandment is the only one that starts with 'Remember.'⁴ I ask, "Have you all forgotten?"

One of the men standing at the table questions, "Aren't you the one who says you have dreams of heaven?" "Yes," I reply. As I share Acts 2:17,⁵ the people become uninterested and even more so as I share my dreams. I notice one woman with her head resting in her hands and her elbows on the table. She listens intently to everything I say. I look up and try to gain the interest of the rest, but they follow away behind the professor. I turn to the woman and she says, "And continue."⁶

². Italian – Sabato; Spanish – Sabado; Polish – Sobota; Bulgarian – Shubbuta; Greek – Sabbaton...and many others.

³. Exodus 16:26 Six days ye shall gather it; but on the seventh day, which is the sabbath, in it there shall be none.

Exodus 20:11; Deuteronomy 5:14 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Luke 23:56 And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the Sabbath day according to the commandment.

⁴. Exodus 20:8 Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

⁵. Acts 2:17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.

⁶. Matthew 22:14 For many are called, but few are chosen.

PREPARE...

June 22, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

This was not actually a dream. It was almost 5:00 AM. I woke up because I thought I heard my wife say something but she had not. She said she was in the middle of a common dream. I told her that I heard a voice say:

"AS JUNE IS A SHORT MONTH, SO IS TIME. PREPARE FOR THE WRATH OF GOD."

BUILD AN ARK

July 3, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing in a very large room. I am there as an observer. It is as if no one sees me or knows I am there, but I can see and hear everything that takes place. I see an assembled group of men sitting at a table. They are dressed in olden time Bible clothes. Behind the men is a scroll attached to the wall which reads, "THE GREAT EDUCATORS." I turn to the left and see a man walk in and approach them.

The man explains that God told him to build an ark. He said he was given the dimensions as well as specific instructions on how to build it. The men turn to each other and discuss the matter. Then one of them says, "No, Noah, we need to think, pray, and evaluate this discussion you say you had with God. We need to wait and see. We should not rush into these things. We must make sure that was not Satan talking to you."

I watch as Noah comes in over and over and over again. He goes before the men to say that God repeatedly told him that it is imperative that he build an ark. The "Great Educators" are insistent that a message like this should not be rushed into but that sometimes it takes many years to understand. They state that one has to contemplate through thorough prayer as to the validity of these talks he says he has with God. They continue to question if that was Satan talking to him.

This same situation continues for 120 years. Finally Noah comes in and explains that God said He plans to cause a great rain to fall which will flood the earth. The men exclaim, "Rain! It has never rained. This sounds like Satan is confusing you." Another says, "Noah, you need to stop this or you and your family will all be lost."

Then I hear a voice, as if it is a moderator, saying, "Then it rained for 40 days and 40 nights. On the 46th day God reached down into the mud and said, 'Let us remake man in our image.'"

[This dream is not showing what happened but what could have happened if Noah had listened to the Great Educators

(man's opinion) instead of to God. He and his family would have been lost and God would have had to create man all over again.]

THE MAILROOM

July 24-27, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

[This dream was in four parts with each night's dream containing a repetition of the previous dream(s).]

In my dream, I find myself standing in what looks like a very large mailroom. I see many people stuffing envelopes while sitting at tables. I look more closely to see them put into an envelope a Bible and a book labeled, Spirit of Prophecy. (I knew this to represent all the Spirit of Prophecy books by Ellen G. White.) Also included is a large blue piece of paper that says, "Are you ready? JESUS IS COMING."

To my right is a foreman with a very white construction helmet with silver and gold stripes. He points to the left at many tables stacked with Bibles, Spirit of Prophecy books and that sheet of paper to be stuffed in envelopes. He then tells me to look up at the large clock on the wall. It shows the time as 2:00 PM. The foreman says there are so many envelopes to be stuffed and that the end of the work week is just hours away. He explains that all of these have to be stuffed and in the hands of the people before closing today. I look back at the workers and notice they appear tired but all smile and continue with the task they are given.

I now look to the right and see many placing the envelopes in mail slots. When the slot is full, another worker puts the envelopes in a mailbag for that location. I look to the far right and see many mailbags ready but few shipping clerks to load them into the trucks.

The foreman then leads me to a large map room and shows me all the areas that need these parcels delivered to quickly. As I view the map, it seems the work will never be completed at the rate it is going. I turn to the foreman and ask if maybe more help should be obtained. He answers that a few said they would help. They would show up, work for a couple hours then leave because they had other things to do. Some felt they had done all they needed to do.

The foreman then leads me to a window and says they had advertised for help. As I look out the window there is no one there to

help. He tells me there are very few that believe these envelopes with their contents should be sent out. Many feel enough has been done and more envelopes being sent out are not needed. They doubt the project and say that all three of these items are not necessary. The foreman states there is another company sending out envelopes but there is no Bible, Spirit of Prophecy, or the message that Jesus is coming. He reveals that they are sending out books from another author.

The foreman now leads me through this large warehouse until we are outside. He points up and says there is only One who can fill all our needs. He looks up and says, "Father, the workers are few and the work is great." Suddenly, I watch as the blue sky splits in half and angels with large wings begin descending from up high. As I watch, I have the most overwhelming feeling as all these angels descend. As they land, I watch their wings fold and fold again and fold again and then the wings disappear into their back. As I watch, their forms change from angels to workers in the warehouse. Some are young or old, male or female. They all smile as they form a line and enter into the warehouse.

Now the foreman takes me back into the warehouse. As I look around everyone is happy and smiling. I cannot tell the angels and people apart now. The stacks of Bibles, Spirit of Prophecy and the blue sheets of paper are gone. The envelope stuffing is finished. Those who were placing the envelopes in mail slots are done. I look toward the people who were filling up the mail bags and there are no more mail bags. Many people are now just finishing the loading of the last truck and shutting the door on the back of it.

I turn to the foreman and ask, "Since the last mail bag is placed on the truck, then will the destruction be poured out and then Jesus will come?" The foreman turns and calls for one of the workers to bring his other construction helmet. As the worker approaches the foreman, he bows his head and holds out a pure gold construction helmet. The foreman puts on the new helmet. He turns around toward me. As he looks down at me and I look up into his eyes, I immediately know who He is. I exclaim, "It's You! I start crying and He reaches down and wipes away my tears with His hands. He says, "Do not cry as you are the bold one I created you to be." I smile and tell Him that I have so many questions. He tells me there is little time. I quickly ask Him why I have repeatedly been shown in many of my dreams of the coming destruction and how He said to not tell the specific details. He

answers, "Let me see your watch." I hold out my left arm to show Him. He says, "Give me your right hand. I want to show you something." I hold out my right hand and He places it in His left hand. He looks at me, smiles and says my heavenly name (the one I have heard in other dreams) and to not be afraid but know He is always with me.

He looks upwards and the two of us begin rising in the air. I look down to see my feet leave the ground while it quickly disappears as we ascend. Suddenly the blue sky parts and we slow down and stop. He points to four very large angels. They are each holding a corner of what looks like a very, very, very large sail of a ship. The angels look like the one I saw at the gate in my heaven dream. I ask if they are angels. Jesus turns to me, calls me by my heavenly name again and says, "You are too concerned with the finite details and overlooking important details." He points and says to look again. I notice the four angels are using all the strength they have to contain what is in the large sail. I hear loud thunder and see flashes of lightning behind it and what looks like large round objects trying to break through the cloth. The noise coming from behind it is very loud and at times deafening. The large cloth-like sail shakes and the angels look as if they are digging into the ground to keep a foothold, except there is no ground. Their arm muscles ripple and I wonder if they ache from the strain I see before me. As I look more closely, I notice the cloth is the same as what angels wear.

While I stand there with Jesus to my right, I become very afraid for my life and try to hide behind Him. I recall the feeling I had of the pending doom He will allow to happen. I now look up to Him and begin to cry and shake. Still holding my right hand, Jesus and I quickly descend. As He speaks to me, the sound of His voice soothes my fears. When I look up into His eyes, I still cannot detect the color. All I can see is a love like none I have ever seen or experienced. He calls me by my heavenly name and asks, "Why do you fear? I said I am always with you. Where is your faith?" He reaches out again and wipes my tears away. He says, "Fear not as I have held you in the palm of My hand and have never let go." Again He asks to see my watch. As I hold out my left arm, He asks if I think my watch has the same time as His. Then He says there is much work to be done but very little time.

As He keeps holding my right hand, we continue to descend to the earth. I now see mountain ranges and rivers. I keep watching as I slowly approach the ground and my feet touch. I look up at Him and He says, "You are to go and tell them I am coming. Tell them to watch

and be ready as I am coming. When I give the appointed time I will command the ones of great strength to release. Then will I pour out My wrath. That time is by My watch. But tell them to prepare. Tell them because they ignore Me and worship other gods and try to provoke Me to anger with all the works of their hands, I shall pour forth My wrath on them." He then writes in the sky and tells me to read and share what He had his prophet, Ellen White, to write. I look up in the dark blue sky and see written in dark gold letters, EVANGELISM page 43.

Still holding my hand Jesus says, "Now go and tell them I am coming. Do not fear as I hold your hand in mine. Remind them that if they feel they need angels, tell them to ask and they will be there before they end asking for them." He looks at me and smiles. I feel peace like a warm breeze flood over me. As I look up into His eyes I see the love of the love of the love.

Evangelism, p. 43 reads as follows:

In the visions of the night a very impressive scene passed before me. I saw an immense ball of fire fall among some beautiful mansions, causing their instant destruction. I heard someone say, "We knew that the judgments of God were coming upon the earth, but we did not know that they would come so soon." Others, with agonized voices, said, "You knew!" Why then did you not tell us? We did not know." On every side I heard similar words of reproach spoken.

In great distress I awoke. I went to sleep again, and I seemed to be in a large gathering. One of authority was addressing the company, before whom was spread out a map of the world. He said that the map pictured God's vineyard, which must be cultivated. As light from heaven shone upon any one, that one was to reflect the light to others. Lights were to be kindled in many places, and from these lights still other lights were to be kindled. . . .

I saw jets of light shining from cities and villages, and from the high places and the low places of the earth. God's word was obeyed, and as a result there were memorials for Him in every

city and village. His truth was proclaimed throughout the world.

Men of faith and prayer will be constrained to go forth with holy zeal, declaring the words which God gives them. The sins of Babylon will be laid open. The fearful results of enforcing the observances of the church by civil authority, the inroads of Spiritualism, the stealthy but rapid progress of the papal power,--all will be unmasked. By these solemn warnings the people will be stirred. Thousands upon thousands will listen who have never heard words like these. In amazement they hear the testimony that Babylon is the church, fallen because of her errors and sins, because of her rejection of the truth sent to her from heaven.

CREEPING COMPROMISE

August 4, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, it is a Sabbath morning and I am sitting in a pastor's church on the back far right side. I watch as announcements are given. I notice that many are in idle conversations and laughing. Several of the infants are crying. Some people are visiting out in the foyer. Next the elder offers the congregational prayer.

I am now standing on the right side of the platform. As I look out I see many angels standing, some sitting next to members. I see noble looking angels wearing white robes. I also see other angels wearing robes of dark gray. Their countenances are weathered and worn. I watch as these angels are upsetting infants to make them cry and cause other distractions to draw people's attention away from what is being said from the pulpit. I see others making the minds of several wander. These evil angels are sitting and whispering in the ears of children and teenagers. They are trying hard to distract them from what is being said. Some are standing at the back doors to keep those in the foyer from coming into the sanctuary. Other of these angels are doing all they can to ruin the atmosphere of reverence and holiness in the sanctuary.

The pastor now gets up to begin his sermon, shares a little, looks down and then pauses and looks up. He says, "Let's pray this morning before we open God's Word." He kneels to the right of the pulpit. His prayer is very short. During his prayer, he asks that God send His holy angels to fill the sanctuary and that all the evil angels be escorted out and away from the church.

During the prayer, I watch as many of God's holy angels come in to escort the evil angels out. Some of God's angels sit down to quiet the infants. Others encourage listeners to put away worldly thoughts and focus on what is being said. Some quickly usher those visiting in the foyer into the sanctuary to find a place to sit. The church is now filled with heavenly angels. Outside the church, holy angels stand shoulder to shoulder. They face outwards with their back toward the church and have circled the entire church.

I am now sitting on the back far right side of the church again. The pastor finishes his prayer, stands up and returns to the pulpit. The church now has a quiet and reverent atmosphere. He then starts his sermon over again and begins by saying, "Today's talk is entitled, 'The Creeping Compromise.' "

KEEP GOING

August 8, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In the dream, there are several of us riding in a convertible with the top down. Becky is driving and there are other people sitting in the back seat. I notice many cars on the other side of the road that are heading in the opposite direction. Many are honking the horn, yelling at us, or laughing. Comments are shouted about us going in the wrong direction.

I now look up and exclaim about all the angels I see in the air above us. I point out that many angels are holding trumpets or pointing the way for us to keep going the way we are going. Other angels are waving us on as if to say, Come on! Others are standing as if to guard over us. These angels give me the impression that they have been sent to be in charge.

I ask those in the car I am in about those in the other cars, "Why is everyone not seeing these angels? Why are they saying we are going the wrong way when the angels are pointing for us to keep going the way we are going?"

WATCH, AS I AM COMING!

August 14, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am walking down a long corridor. The bottom is flat but the top is circular. The corridor is well-lit even though there are no lights. I hear horses' hooves behind me. I turn to see an angel on a white horse riding very fast. There is another white horse next to him that is running just as fast. The angel stops very quickly next to me, jumps off the left side of the horse and comes quickly around the front toward me. When he smiles I notice his dimples and recognize him as the angel in a previous dream. He calls me by my heavenly name (the name I know only in my dreams). He says, "You need to mount up as there is much to show and tell you. We have a great distance to go and very much to see, and the Great Interceder has specific instructions that I am to follow." He walks around the front of his horse, jumps up from the left side, and holds onto the horse's mane. I do the same.

The horses begin a slow trot that turns into a gallop, then a full high-speed run. Whereas I have ridden horses before, this is different. This horse does not move up and down but feels as if it is moving smoothly and straight. I can sense we are traveling at a very high speed through the corridor. After what seems like a very short ride, the horses stop. I have no way to gauge it, but I know we have just traveled a very great distance. The angel once again dismounts from the left side and I do the same. He tells me, "Your prayers and questions have been heard, as are all prayers. It is time that those who study time understand what they are doing." We are still in the corridor. The angel turns and asks for my right hand. I hold it out and he says, "I have much to show you and teach you."

We turn to the side of the corridor and begin walking. I instantly think that we are going to walk into the side of the corridor wall. We walk through the wall, but there is no door. We walk into a room where we are observers. The angel says, "What I show you now concerns something that you have been praying about and asking instructions on." I see many people sitting in a room with tables. He says, "These are brothers and sisters from your church but are not of the same faith." I notice some have what looks like a long towel with fringes and knots tied in the ends and these are draped around their neck. As

they kneel to pray, they pull this cloth over their head. Many have a small round cloth disk on their head. I see many inanimate objects on the tables. There are trumpets laid out but pointed in different directions. I notice scrolls with words underlined and words they have added to the scrolls. I see what I can only describe as cornucopias filled with different kinds of foods. They would also worship a day of the week if the moon was in a certain phase and call it the Sabbath. This is in addition to the seventh-day Sabbath. I look at my angel holding my right hand and say, "I do not understand." He says, "Look closely and once again." I look again and see angels sitting with these people. Their robes are very dark. Their countenance looks miserable and war-torn. They coerce the people into believing what they want them to believe. I watch as brothers and sisters study in the wrong way, believing things they no longer need to believe.

I turn to see a large group of men over to the side. They are working hard at chiseling the number 2012 into a huge block of granite. When they finish, they melt and pour purchased gold into the numbers. Then they kneel around this block to pray, giving thanks for being shown the year when Jesus will come. The angel turns to me and says, "Reference Matthew 24:36."

["But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only."]

The angel continues by stating that the one of great disguise is placing traps for all, but the discerning eye and ear of those who have placed their heart in the hand of God will know when the evil one has them worshipping pagan and old laws—things that were done away with when Jesus was nailed to the cross and died.

The angel, still holding my hand, says "We must go." We turn, and I find myself in the corridor. I notice the horses are gone. I stop and ask the angel his name. He answers, "You can call me "The Herald" (he spelled it), but who I am is not important. The Great Adjudicator (he spelled this as well) is the one name we should want to know and speak of."

We walk through the other side of the corridor into a room I quickly recognize. It is from the dream I called "Go Forth." I am again standing only as an observer. I see many people I recognize. Standing a little behind me, I see again Brother J, Brother M, and

Brother D with their wives. There are others there, but I cannot see them because of people blocking my view. My angel, still holding my right hand, has us rise off the floor. From this angle, I am able to see the almost uncountable group that is standing behind me. I recognize some that I could not see before. I see Brother and Sister C and Brother and Sister V. Next to them are many people I know by name but have not met in person. Others I have met, but do not remember their names.

I turn to my angel and he tells me that Sister V is to assist in the preparing of this dream. The angel says that upon receipt of the dream, she is to call her children together and they are to pray at the family altar for the Holy Spirit to instruct her as to what to type and correct on the dream. When she is finished, she is to return it to Becky and me to add our seal of approval. This will help in relieving us of some of the work. Sister V is to tell Brother S to stand by to place this message on My website, as it must be met by the prescribed deadline. The angel reminds me that Brother S is the one with a way to communicate. I am instructed that the messages he sends out are for His people. The Great Counselor is watching all that he does and is watching over His message for His people. Brother S is to know that if he ever has problems or needs help, he was given the telephone.

The angel now tells me that there is so much more to show me. Still holding my right hand, we leave and are back in the corridor. He says, "Take a deep breath, for what I now show you is important." We walk once again through the side of the corridor. I find myself standing outside in a large field and looking up at something that looks like a large drive-in theater screen. It is very dark and I see no moon but many stars. The angel says "Of anything that can be studied, what I show you now is of most importance." He smiles and instructs me to look at the first screen. I see what could be a movie of the front of a Bible. The large words "HOLY BIBLE" glisten in gold and below it are the smaller words "King James Version." The Bible opens to Exodus 20. The screen changes as the words spelling the law of God become bold, clear and very easy to read. The angel smiles and says, "This is what God Himself wrote and is very important. Remember what it says."

Smiling again, he points at the next screen. I see Ellen White sitting in a chair with a pen in her hand. It is early in the morning and all is quiet. She is surrounded by many, many, many angels. Jesus kneels

on one knee next to her and is instructing her what to write. The angel turns to me and says, "Share Revelation 19:10."

[“And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.”]

The angel directs me to notice the next screen. It is dark blue. I see in dark gold the words, "Jesus is coming. You must be ready!"

We turn and quickly walk through the corridor. I now watch as I see marking angels marking a spot where many infants, children, elderly as well as those in between are laid to rest. The angel says that this is because of God's mercy, since they would not make it through the time of trouble. He says we are not to feel remorse because they sleep for a very short time before waking to see Jesus coming in the clouds. The angel says they will take their place as part of the great multitude.

We turn and quickly walk back through the corridor. We are back in the room where I had the dream called "Go Forth." I again stand as an observer. I listen and watch as Jesus holds out His hand and points to us saying, "These are they." Jesus then turns to the pitcher-bearing angels and says, "Go forth and pour out MY Spirit."

The angel, still holding my right hand, turns and quickly leads me back into the corridor. He pauses and says, "Note very carefully as we continue to see. This is important and must be understood by His people." I walk through the side of the corridor and enter into a large room. It looks like the same room I just came from, since I see all of us standing there again. But now I see us as empty containers waiting to be filled with what the pitcher-bearing angels are holding. The angel turns to me, smiles, and says, "Look very closely." I see that we are now all filthy and that what the angels hold cannot be poured into us. It looks like mud, grease, and other garbage in us. I turn to the angel and tell him, "I do not understand what you are showing me. I thought we were clean."

Still holding my hand, we turn and walk through the corridor again. We do not stop or even slow down. We are now in another room. I see Elder Joe Crews sitting at a desk writing something. I notice the

room is filled with holy angels. I see Jesus kneeling on one knee next to him. He is telling him what to write. The angel says, "He is writing *Creeping Compromise*. This is what those who are they should be. This instruction is needed to perfect the character of those striving to be one of the 144,000. A review of this book will show that the angels cannot pour out His Spirit into filthy containers. Those that really want to be one of the 144,000 should cleanse themselves now—not later. This book, inspired by Jesus, is a foundation of what to do." The angel expounds on elements of the book. He speaks about morality in the way we dress. He talks about the over-abundance of makeup. He explains about jewelry and that there is no need to wear it. He says that even wearing the small symbol of your marriage is a small compromise, and that one leads to another. There will no longer be marriage in heaven and no rings. You were not born with it. The mind will be cleansed of want and craving and the diet will be given up to that of which God had given Adam and Eve to eat. This will be done not because of the desire to be one of the 144,000, but because of the love for the One who is of the Great Love.

Still holding my right hand, the angel and I move quickly through the corridor and into another room of mirrors. The angel instructs, "Look in the mirror and tell me what you see." I respond, "I see myself with you standing by me." He says, "This is wrong. You call yourself a Christian. When you look in a mirror you should not see yourself. You should see Jesus. If you want to call yourself a Christian, that means you want to be like Christ. How can you be like Christ and not look like Him? You say you want to be one of the 144,000, and yet how can you when you cannot stand without Christ holding you up to the Father? If you look like Christ, walk like Christ, smile like Christ, then you will be able to stand in that last day when Jesus cannot hold you up to the Father. When you look in a mirror and you see a clean vessel without any filth, then you will receive the blessing Jesus has commanded to pour forth."

I turn to my angel and say, "I feel as if there are so few doing the work of God." He smiles at me and I once again notice his dimples. We turn and quickly go through the corridor into another room. I see many ministers anointed by God. My angel directs me to notice one in particular. I see Pastor Doug Batchelor standing there. I notice as he walks there are angels wearing very bright robes walking in front of him carrying what looks like lamps that light his way. There are other angels around him that carry books, others that walk along to encourage him and direct him in his walk. Surrounding him are many

larger angels dressed in battle gear. They encircle the entire group as they move forward. Outside of this group are many, many angels whose robes are black and dirty. They look war-torn and their countenance is not bright. I watch as these angels are constantly trying to attack Pastor Batchelor. Again the angel turns to me and says, "God has many workers in different areas at different levels." I ask him, "Should I share with Pastor Batchelor what I have just seen?" He smiles and says, "It is encouraging to know how the Father watches over you. You do not need to. I am sure he will know. You both walk a road parallel and your roads will cross." I turn to the angel and tell him that I feel very overwhelmed with the depth of the things I am being shown.

Still holding my right hand, we return to the corridor. My angel smiles at me and says, "You which are they are together [Hliva](http://www.biblestudytools.com/lexicons/greek/kjv/helias.html)."¹ I ask how he spells that. I tell him that I do not understand what he is trying to tell me or us. I state that I feel I am not appropriate for the task that has been given me—that there are others who are better suited for this. Smiling again the angel explains, "Because you do not understand, you know. If you were to know, you would not understand. All of heaven knows, as well as all of earth, whom God has chosen. The enemy hates you which are they and will want to stop you, but the Father will prevail."

I look to my angel and ask about the nail scars in the hands of Jesus. Again the angel and I walk through the corridor. I now find myself walking along a beautiful stream. I am about to marvel at the beauty of the scene, when I turn, because I hear my heavenly name called. I see Jesus walking towards us. I want to run to Him, but I can't because my angel has a tight hold of my hand and will not let go. He says, "You are in my keep." The three of us begin talking while walking along the stream. I do not have a desire to look at the beauty of what is there. I only want to look into the eyes of Jesus. I watch Him and listen to what He says. We approach a tree and He picks some kind of fruit. I do not care to look at it. I'm only drawn to look into His eyes. He holds out the fruit in the palm of His hand and I glance down at it. He says, "If you are faithful, you will see where I gave all for you." I quickly look up into His eyes. He says to me and everyone who will sacrifice all for Him as He sacrificed all for us, "If you are faithful, I will pluck fruit from this tree and place it in your mouth Myself." All the time I never look at the tree or the area that is around

¹. <http://www.biblestudytools.com/lexicons/greek/kjv/helias.html>

it. I only look at His eyes. Oh, those eyes. He turns to my angel and says, "Thank you." My angel lowers his head in reverence.

The angel and I now return to the corridor and I find myself standing on top of a very large mountain. I can see a long ways to the north, south, west, and east. I turn to my angel and he says, "Look closely to the east." I see a clear blue sky without a single cloud. I then notice a very small black object. It is moving towards me at an unbelievable speed. I watch for a few seconds as the black cloud is now a little larger than a softball. My angel turns and we are quickly back in the corridor. He looks at me and says, "This you will soon see."

Standing in the corridor, the angel releases my right hand. I feel a separation that I cannot and do not want to feel. He has held my hand and has been with me through everything I have seen. He steps back and I suddenly have a feeling of unbelievable happiness. I watch as the angel, who has stood about the same height as me until now, grows to his normal height, which I believe is about 15 feet tall. I watch as his wings come out from his back and unfold, unfold, and unfold again and he stretches forth his wings. I notice they are curved and remind me of a hawk. I look up at him and I ask, "Are they real or symbolic?" He smiles and those dimples show even more. He answers, "You are the bold one, aren't you?" He waves his huge wings one time and is instantly high in the air. He looks at me and says, "If you remain faithful to your Savior, you will find out." Then he smiles the biggest smile ever.

As I look up, another angel slides out from behind him to the left, then another slides to the right. I watch as many angels appear from behind each other. They all look differently. The area becomes filled with many, many, many angels. I watch as Jesus walks through the midst and approaches me. He says, "To those which are they, I hold you in the palm of my hand and will never let you go. I have paid dearly for you and you are mine. Watch, as I am coming!"

Suddenly it becomes very, very, very bright behind the angels and Jesus. I know that if it becomes any brighter that I will not be able to bear it. I then hear the most melodious voice that has the sound of a thunderous waterfall, the sound of a mountain stream as well as a small trickle of water--all at the same time.

The voice says, "When I see you, I see my Son. When I see my Son, I see you. For these are they which are My people, I am well pleased. I accept you through My Son."

ONLY ONE PLACE TO BE

August 18, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

Last night I did not mention to Becky that I was feeling discouraged due to some “spears and arrows” that had come my way and needed encouragement and affirmation from God about my dreams. All afternoon and even after going to bed I had been silently praying and sharing with God how I felt. I was pleading that He would somehow give me affirmation again about my dreams. I know God gave me this dream to show not just me but all of His people.

In my dream, Becky and I are in a small church. It has one aisle up the middle. There are a few windows and the ceiling is not that high. I notice the light fixtures look almost like small chandeliers. The church has very few empty pews. There are only three men on the platform. I know two are elders and the one who sits in the middle is the pastor. The pastor is an elderly man, not very tall but smiles all the time and has a peace about him. Behind the three men is a mural with Christ when He was kneeling at the rock in Gethsemane.

One of the elders gets up to introduce the special music, Brother D and Sister M. I watch as they walk to the piano. Brother D is in a pure white suit with a white shirt and white necktie. Sister M is in an old-fashioned long, white dress with long sleeves.

Brother D speaks to the congregation. He starts by saying that sometimes we all feel like we are walking on a beach alone. Sometimes we all feel like we are walking a country path alone. Sometimes we all feel like we are walking a rocky mountain trail alone. Sister M says that even though we toil in our thoughts and feel discouraged when we have harsh words thrown at us, even though we have fingers pointed and accusations rumored about us.... Brother D says that we all have a path we must walk, a rocky trail to climb. Sister M says we all can listen as cross words are spoken and harmful gossip is spread. Brother D then says that there is but only one place we need to be.

Sister M now invites the congregation to turn in the hymnal that is in the pew in front of them and to follow along as we all strive to be “Nearer, My God, to Thee.” As Brother D begins to play the piano and

Sister M, the violin, a quiet reverence is felt in the sanctuary. Many pick up the hymnal and start to follow along as they play. As they start into the second verse, many quietly fold the hymnal and return it to the seat back. Then they kneel in prayer while the music plays. Many who wrestle with that close walk with God are crying while in prayer.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee.

Refrain:
Nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone.
yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to thee. Refrain

There let the way appear, steps unto heav'n;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to thee. Refrain

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee. Refrain

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,
still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee.
Refrain

There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,
there in my Savior's love, perfectly blest;
age after age to be, nearer my God to thee. Refrain

TWO ROADS

August 21, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

[Although this dream is intended for a certain individual's situation and is an answer to prayer, this will be of benefit to others as well. We all must choose between this world and the Lord, even if it involves family.]

In my dream, I have several children. I see a scale. On the left side of it are my children and on the right side of it is a clipboard. Many angels stand around my children, some with their hands on the children's shoulders. Many angels stand next to the clipboard, except these angels are different. Some hold books, some have flaming wings, and others have swords and shields.

I look at my children, whom I love more than anything, and then at the clipboard. It is transparent, like clear glass, with nothing on it. I know I must choose between my children and the clipboard. I love and want my children, but I realize I must have faith and choose the clipboard, knowing that my children will be safe.

On top of the scale's frame, I notice a small banner with an inscription inlaid in gold. It says, "Deuteronomy 30:19."

["I call heaven and earth to record this day against you, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing: therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live."]

I pick up the clipboard. Since I have chosen the clipboard, I now see writing in capital gold letters centered at the top: "FOR MY PEOPLE." Toward the left appear smaller silver letters on a single line that say "Joshua 24:15."

["And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell: but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."]

I turn the clipboard over and notice that it says the same thing on both sides, even though the clipboard is transparent.

I look up at my children who still stand on the scales, tell them I love them but that I have chosen. Holding the clipboard close to my heart, I turn and walk away, knowing that I have made the perfect decision and that my children are being watched over.

I leave the room and begin walking. I find myself on the side of a very steep hill and on a very small, narrow path with many rocks. It is hard to walk and I struggle to find a good foothold. I look down at my clipboard. It says "SIGNS OF THE TIMES, June 22 1904."

"Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat; because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

The two roads mentioned lead in opposite directions; one is narrow and rugged, the other is wider and smoother, but it ends in destruction. Those who travel these two roads are opposite in character, dress, and conversation. Those in the narrow way are serious and earnest, yet cheerful. The Man of sorrows opened the way for them, and traveled it Himself. They see His footsteps, and are comforted. As they travel on, they talk of the joy and happiness that await them in their journey's end.

Those in the broad way are occupied with thoughts of worldly pleasure. They freely indulge in hilarity and glee, giving no thought to the end of their journey.

In the road of death all may go, with their worldliness, their selfishness, their pride, dishonesty, and moral debasement. There is room for every man's opinions and doctrines, space to follow his inclinations, to do whatever his self-love may dictate. In order to go in the path that leads to destruction, there is no need of searching for the way; for the gate is wide, and the way is broad, and the feet turn naturally into the path that ends in death.

But the way of life is narrow, and the entrance straight. If you cling to any besetting sin, you will find the gateway too narrow for you to enter. Your own ways, your own will, your wrong habits and unchristlike practises, must be given up if you would keep the way of the Lord. He who would follow Christ can not follow the world's opinions or meet the world's standard. Heaven's path is too narrow for rank and riches to ride in state, too narrow for the plan of self-centered ambition, too steep and rugged for lovers of ease to climb. Toil, patience, self-sacrifice, reproach, poverty, the contradiction of sinners against Himself, was the portion of Christ, and it must be our portion, if we ever enter the Paradise of God.

Yet do not therefore conclude that the upward road is the hard, and the downward road the easy, way. All along the road that leads to death there are pains and penalties, there are sorrows and disappointments, there are warnings not to go on. God's love has made it hard for the heedless and headstrong to destroy themselves. It is true that Satan's path is made to appear attractive, but it is all a deception; in the way of evil there are bitter remorse and cankering care. We may think it pleasant to follow pride and worldly ambition; but the end is pain and sorrow. Selfish plans may present flattering promises, and hold out the hope of enjoyment, but we shall find that our happiness is poisoned, and our life embittered by hopes that center in self. In the downward road the gateway may be bright with flowers, but thorns are in the path. The light of hope which shines from its entrance fades into the darkness of despair; and the soul who follows this path descends into the shadows of unending night.

The pathway to heaven is narrow, but no one need fail of finding it. It has been plainly marked out by the Father's hand. Not one trembling sinner need fail of walking in pure and holy light. Altho the upward path is sometimes difficult and often wearisome, altho the Christian may have to endure toil and conflict, yet let him go forward with rejoicing, trusting as a little child in the loving guidance of Him "who keepeth the feet of His saints," knowing that the path he is traveling will bring him at last to the mansions that Christ has gone to prepare for

those who love Him. "The path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."
{Signs of the Times, June 22, 1904}

IF YOU LOVE ME

September 4, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I find myself alone, walking along a tree-lined path. It is so well-traveled that the dirt is smooth. A cool, gentle breeze is blowing. Suddenly, three angels descend in front of me. After they land, their wings fold, and fold again, and fold again. They approach me and announce that they have been sent to walk with me and answer my questions. I tell them I have many questions. One of the angels, who is tall and very noble looking, smiles at me. When I try to make eye contact, he looks away or toward another angel. He asks, "What are your questions?" I say, "I have great concern for those who are involved in the feast days and how they celebrate old Jewish customs. I have read and watched how they dress, dance, and perform different rituals. I also have questions about the Bible code. Is there any truth to a person being able to look through the Bible and find a hidden message in different passages?" I ask other questions, but he interrupts me. The angel says, "Because you do not understand certain well-grounded customs in different studies, you find things different from the way you think they should be. If certain groups want to celebrate an ancient Jewish ritual by song and dance, it is not up to you to say it is bad just because things are shown to you in a dream contrary to what I am showing you to be correct now. The enemy wants all to love and worship God in their own way!" Then he says, "As for the Bible code, there is so much to be found if one just takes the time to study and look for it there. You will find so much truth, from the smallest thing on earth to the largest galaxy in the universe." Then another angel says, "You need to go back and recant the things you have said. You did not understand what you were shown. You do not understand about the things you spoke of concerning the Bible verses, Joe Crews, and Doug Batchelor. Ellen White's writings were mostly what she felt. You are doing the same thing now, aren't you?" I feel there is much to learn from them, but something doesn't seem right. I want to look into their eyes, but every time I try, they look away.

Suddenly, I stop walking and look right at them. They turn and ask me to continue walking with them. I ask, "What is my name, my new heavenly name? I want you to tell me the name I saw in my dream at the table in heaven. I want to hear the same name I have been told

before." The one angel is irritated and says, "The name is not important and we have much more to share with you. Drop the whole name thing and let us continue on." I look up at the other angel who is talking all the time and say, "No, I am not going to walk any further until you tell me my new name." He says, "Fine, I will. I know we have said you are the bold one before." He smiles and a peace comes over me. As I look up at him, I feel as if everything is fine. Then he starts saying a name that I do not recognize. I look straight up and cry aloud, "My Father! In the name of Jesus, HELP!" Before I can finish the word "HELP," the sky rolls apart as if a carpet is being rolled back.¹ Many angels quickly come and stand before me to block the first three angels from being near me. Several of them hold shields and what looks like pure gold, glowing swords. Then the angel, who has previously said to call him "the Herald," appears in front of me. He tells the angels with the shields to assist the three angels away from me. Then he tells the three angels to never come close to one of these who are they.²

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- ^{1.} Revelation 6:14 And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.
 - ^{2.} 2 Corinthians 11:14 And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.

Revelation 16:13-14 And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet. For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty.

Isaiah 8:20 To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them.

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Proverbs 26:25 When he speaketh fair, believe him not: for there are seven abominations in his heart.

The Herald looks at me and smiles so that his dimples show. I look into his eyes and see such love and patience! He calls me by my heavenly name (the name I wanted to hear, but can only remember during a dream). He says, "All of heaven was watching and waiting until you cried out for help. We have been waiting for you who are they who have a great work to do."³

Still smiling, my angel asks, "May I have your right hand again?" I hold up my right hand, which he takes, and I feel a peace and security. He says, "There is more I need to show you." We ascend and soon are in the corridor seen in previous dreams. We go through the wall and into a room where there are many people. Some are not important people and some are. Some are not well-educated; some are. Many people work serving others. I do not know anyone. I ask the angel, "Who are these people?" He says, "Watch closely." I watch a man speaking who is greasy from his head to his feet. Apparently he had been working on a car. He speaks as if he is not well-educated, but yet knowledgeable about mechanical things. Suddenly, a light from above surrounds him, making it seem like his hat catches on fire. The man speaks again and is able to speak as though he is well-versed. He goes out to speak to many who will gather around him. He speaks about the love of Jesus, how we need to accept Him as our closest Friend, and how we need to accept and believe that He died for us. Many, many, many people gathered around and accepted Jesus.

Looking back to the room where I am, I see another man. I know he is a person that picks up trash and cleans bathrooms. He carries a mop and broom. His back is bent from leaning over so much as he cleans. The light comes down brightly on him, and his hair also seems to catch on fire. He drops his mop and broom. Now he is holding a Bible and a Spirit of Prophecy book. His back straightens up and he leaves the room. Many surround him, and he starts sharing things from the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy.

I turn and look in the room again, knowing I see a prisoner who has done something wrong. I ask the angel, "Is he a prisoner still or is he set free?" My angel smiles with such patience, looks at me, squeezes my hand a little, and says, "Watch." A light from above shines on the

³. Matthew 6:8 Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

prisoner and the top of his head seems to catch on fire. He leaves and begins speaking to many who are dressed just like himself. Many, many, many gather around and listen. Many fall to their knees and cry to Jesus for forgiveness of their sins.

I turn and see a man holding a shovel in his right hand. He wears heavy, mud-caked work boots. His face is dirty with sweat marks. A light shines from above and his hard hat seems to catch on fire. He goes out and starts speaking.⁴

I look to my angel, who still holds my hand, and ask, "When will this happen?" We leave the room to stand in the corridor. I ask again, "When will the event I just saw happen?" He asks, "What do you think you just saw happen?" I answer, "Wasn't this the outpouring of the Holy Spirit?" He says, "Come." Holding my hand, he takes me into a large room that I know is a bakery. The bread is being made by hand. The angel draws my attention to one area. He asks, "Notice how the person kneads the bread and works the ingredients together? Is that a loaf of bread?" I answer, "No." He says, "Notice over there how the bread sits and rises, then later it is kneaded back down. Is it a loaf of bread?" I answer, "No." He says, "Notice over there. Do you see the bread has become large again? Is it a loaf of bread?" I answer, "No." He says, "Look over there. Do you see them putting the bread into the oven? Is it a loaf of bread?" I answer, "No." He says, "Look over there where the bread is being taken out of the oven. Is it a loaf of bread?" I answer, "Yes." He asks, "But can it be eaten?" I am not sure what he is telling me. He smiles at me, squeezes my hand and says, "Look over there. Do you see the person taking the cooled loaf of bread, slicing it into straight, even slices, and then placing it in a plastic bag?"

⁴. Joel 2:29 And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Psalms 19:7 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

Acts 2:2-4 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Is it now a loaf of bread?" I answer, "Yes, but what are you trying to tell me?" He looks at me, smiles, and replies, "It smells good in here, doesn't it?"

We leave and are back in the corridor. My angel says, "There is much to making a loaf of bread."⁵ I say, "I have some questions for you."⁶ He smiles, never letting go of my hand, and says, "Come over here and we will sit on this couch. What do you want to know?" I reply, "I know you showed me about people with trumpets on a table and how they had made a small monument with 2012 on it, but I do not understand. Is it wrong what they are doing, or are they doing what God wants them to do?" My angel replies, "What else are you wondering about?" I answer, "I have read about how people say you can look in the Bible and find hidden messages to explain things happening today." He says, "Tell me your other questions." I ask more questions. He says, "The Great Comforter has sent me so you can show others. Come, I want to show you something."

We walk to the wall and are about to walk through, but he stops and calls me by my heavenly name. He says, "I hold you by the hand and will not let you go. I am to show you something which you are to share. It is important that people understand this." We walk through the wall. Inside a large room, different groups are sitting down studying and debating over finite details.⁷ They are also arguing about the way we need to believe, how what they have found is to be held as truth and how they can prove their studies. Using powerful computers, one group enters text until they get it to say what they want. Another group kneels with what looks like a tablecloth over their heads. They argue over what they have been shown and cry, "Oh,

5. 1 Corinthians 10:17 For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

2 Corinthians 2:15 For we are unto God a sweet savor of Christ, in them that are saved, and in them that perish.

6. James 1:5 If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

7. Matthew 23:24 Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel.

the persecution we are getting. Woe unto us." I ask the angel, "Why does this last group practice this ritual? Was this just a custom from the days when Jesus was crucified on the cross?" My angel holds my hand tightly and does not say a word. We walk a little further into the room. There is a very small group of people kneeling and praying. They do not argue, but pray and cry and ask for the forgiveness of sins. They recount their lives and try to recall any sins they need forgiven.⁸ This group has many angels kneeling with them, comforting them with an encircling right arm.

My angel turns to me and says, "I am now to show you again what the Great Instructor showed you. Be of courage and know that I will hold on to you. Do not be afraid, as the Great Comforter has sent me so you can show others. Hold your courage and know I will not let you go. You shall not share the details of this, but you may describe it briefly. If you give details in your description, I will correct you." We walk through a wall in the corridor and watch from high above as events unfold on the earth. I ask, "Is this before the Sunday law?" He answers, "This is soon to happen." I watch as God allows Satan to cause problems on the face and under the face of the earth. Many, many, many cities fall. Innumerable people die. The sky twists and turns and many bolts of electricity hit the earth. Large round objects hit the earth, causing it to shake. Water covers many buildings. Many, so many people are destroyed.⁹ I ask the angel, "Will everyone be destroyed?"¹⁰ He squeezes my hand. The earth quits shaking, the wind causes the dust to clear, and water recedes. The destruction shows how much Satan hates us.¹¹ Many in the streets begin to cry

^{8.} 1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

^{9.} Revelation 16:19 And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell: and great Babylon came in remembrance before God, to give unto her the cup of the wine of the fierceness of his wrath.

^{10.} Ezekiel 9:8 And it came to pass, while they were slaying them, and I was left, that I fell upon my face, and cried, and said, Ah Lord GOD! wilt thou destroy all the residue of Israel in thy pouring out of thy fury upon Jerusalem?

^{11.} John 8:44 Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode

aloud, "We need to confess our sins to God! We need to show that we are not evil! We need to all go to church every week!"

My angel takes me back into the corridor, smiles a big smile, and says, "I have a surprise for you. I am now to take you to one more place." We walk to the other side of the corridor. He holds his right hand on the wall and lets go of my right hand. I try to grab his hand, but he smiles back at me and says, "Do not worry. This is the way it is to be. Our journey today is finished, but I will see you again soon." I say, "But I have questions that need to be answered." He puts his left hand on my shoulder and says, "Go through the wall." I ask, "Are you coming with me?" He answers, "Continue to be the bold one."

I walk through the wall and come into another room where I see Jesus standing. He is waiting with His arms outstretched. I run to Him, wrap my arms around Him and cry, "I do not ever want to leave!" He laughs and reaches down to wipe the tears from my face.¹² "I know you have many questions. Did I not send the Holy Spirit to guide and be with you?"¹³ He calls me by my heavenly name and says, "I have already shown you much and have given you much assurance."¹⁴ My people are to know I am coming, which you are telling them. As for the questions you asked My Herald, you are to prepare yourselves a clean vessel in which I can dwell. I said 'If you love Me keep My commandments.' Many of the traditions when I was with you on earth

not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

1 Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

^{12.} Revelation 21:4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

^{13.} Luke 11:13 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

^{14.} 1 Thessalonians 1:5 For our gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance; as ye know what manner of men we were among you for your sake.

are no more. The study of ancient rituals is a device of Satan to keep you pursuing a wrong path. I have shown you this. All I ask now is that you keep My commandments and love Me.¹⁵ I have not made it hard to understand this. It is not hidden in My book. I would never hide anything from the ones I love. Many are wasting valuable time examining old studies of the seven thunders when the time would be better spent preparing for My coming. Satan wants you to spend time in studies which are not important to your preparation. I have made it very clear to prepare a vessel for My Spirit to be poured into. I will soon pour out My Spirit and there will be unclean vessels. I cannot dwell there. You are to stay on the path and support and pay tribute to those who do My bidding. Soon the things I commanded My Herald to show you will happen, but not until I allow them."¹⁶

Jesus then holds His hands on my shoulders and looks at me with those eyes that have such love.¹⁷ He says, "To those who are they, prepare yourselves a vessel in which My Spirit can be filled."¹⁸ Our Father awaits this." Jesus smiles and I have such peace. I move toward Him and feel His arms wrap around me again. I tell Him that I want to stay there with Him. He hugs me very tightly, steps back, and

^{15.} John 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Revelation 14:12 Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

^{16.} Revelation 7:1, 3 And after these things I saw four angels standing on the four corners of the earth, holding the four winds of the earth, that the wind should not blow on the earth, nor on the sea, nor on any tree.... Saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads.

^{17.} Proverbs 8:17 I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

^{18.} Isaiah 66:20 And they shall bring all your brethren for an offering unto the LORD out of all nations...to my holy mountain Jerusalem, saith the LORD, as the children of Israel bring an offering in a clean vessel into the house of the LORD.

says, "Soon, but you must stay faithful to Me. We will spend eternity together."¹⁹

¹⁹. Revelation 21:3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

SUDDEN DARKNESS

September 5, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am at someone's house that I have never been in before. Suddenly, there is a very powerful earthquake that lasts for almost a minute. It is such a strong earthquake that even after I awoke I still felt the nauseating and dizzy feeling that I have experienced after being in an earthquake. I notice the lights inside the house go off. I know it will be dark about 8:00 p.m. and the current time is about 6:30 p.m. Now it quickly begins to get dark outside. Moments later it is so dark that you cannot see your hand in front of your face, even though I know the sun is still in the sky. Someone has a flashlight with brand new batteries and turns it on. The light, instead of going out 50 feet, only shines out about 8 inches. The house generator and lights come on but the 150-watt light bulbs hardly light up much more than a small night light. I then awoke.

THE NEW EARTH

September 14, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

My dream begins in outer space where I have just visited a planet in a galaxy far away. I am flying very fast, covering billions of light years in mere micro thought seconds, toward home—the New Earth. The speed I am traveling cannot be understood the way we think now. To travel the universe seems very easy, since I notice it is laid out in concentric circles and I am headed to the middle of all of the circles. When the New Earth comes into view, I see how it has been made new, along with the surrounding planets.

As I approach the vast valley to the far left of the city, I slow down and my feet gently touch the ground. I head toward my country home, walking up a path that I have made with what feels like smooth but soft rocks. On the left and right I notice the many trees I planted a long time ago. Behind the trees on the right are fields of grass and flowers. The scent of the trees, grass, and flowers cannot be unnoticed. On the left, I notice that I have used clear sheets of rocks to make panels for a long, eight-foot high aquarium that is filled with many fish. As the leaves of the trees brush the top of the aquarium water, the fish are eating the leaves.

As I look at my house, which is made into the side of a hill which is in front of a mountain, I realize that I have also used large sheets of clear rock to make the walls and roof. Many of the sheets are not flat but contoured to the way I have draped them over each other. This allows water that flows from a stream above to come over the top of the house, along the side of the wall and down into the aquarium. The far end of the aquarium is built with an overflow which forms into a stream that flows into the valley below.

When I reach my home, I notice that over the top of the door is a sign and on it is my heavenly name. Upon entering inside, I am welcomed by a pet I have. He has large round eyes and long flowing fur which is very soft to the touch. On the sides of his neck and below his ears is what looks like gills that are dry and covered somewhat with fur. He walks toward me on all fours then stands on his hind legs and says one word to inform me that he would like his special treat that I prepare for him. I realize that I have taught him to speak simple

words. I tell him to come with me and we walk outside toward an orchard. As we get close I have a special tall grass that is growing. My pet flies to a low tree limb to watch me. He whistles a beautiful song while humming through his gills. The humming is a base sound which complements the higher whistling sounds. I reach down the stalk of a plant to pull off what looks like seed pods. As I hold the pods, I watch as they swell into cherry-shaped treats. My pet jumps from the tree and stands next to me while humming loudly. I hold out my hand in front of him and he reaches with his paws for the treats. Each paw has several soft toes that have what looks like small suction cups on the tips. As he eats the treats he says "good."

I now walk back toward my house and my pet follows me while walking upright. On the way my neighbor greets me and we talk for a little while. He inquires where I have traveled and what I saw there. He says he wants to go there soon and tells me where he had visited and describes what he saw. We finish our visit and tell each other it is time to get ready. I go inside of my house where I do some things for a while.

I now leave my house and begin walking down the path. I stop to pull a few leaves off a tree that is over my aquarium. I shred the leaves into small pieces. Bending over I sprinkle them over the water and watch as the fish swim around and eat the pieces of leaves. I turn now and continue down the path. As I look straight ahead, I notice how I have worked the trees to form a frame around a view of a mountain with a waterfall that comes down to a large lake below. This lake creates small streams which go off in different directions.

I continue down the path to the end of it. I look to my left. I see the great city with the beautiful walls that illuminate from the inside. They glisten with a beauty that I have no words to describe. While walking for a while toward the city, I enjoy the paths along meadows, through trees, tall splendid grass and flowers with myriads of shapes and colors. Many birds of different shapes and colors are flying and singing. Many fly up out of the tall grass as I get close. I see many, many different animals. Some I recognize from the old earth, but there are so many new animals of different sizes. I marvel at all the life I see. Everything is fresh and new but larger than I ever thought it would be. I have a constant feeling of being overwhelmed with all I see.

As I continue on I see so many other homes built in this immense area that does not seem to end. To get a better view of the great city ahead of me, I decide to fly and now rise high above the ground. I understand the size of each of the four walls to be about 1,500 miles long. The height of the wall is about 300 feet. The thickness of the walls is not as thick as the beams which sit on top of the wall and go from one pillar to the next. The beams and the pillars are clear and are the same width. The pillars are massive in dimension. As I view the scene, the large size of everything overwhelms me.

Many other people are flying or walking toward the gate of the city. As I approach the wall, I know this opening is the middle of the west wall. I realize that a long ways to the right there is another opening as well as to the left. I also know that there is a north, south and east wall configured the same as the west wall. As I near the gate, I notice there is no longer a guard. I land and enter through. Ahead to my right is the temple that I was in for a short time before all was made new. I head towards the left and notice how the streets are clear but have a slight tint of yellow. I can still see way down through. There are many buildings and different trees. Flowers and grass line the streets. I see different forms of animals, birds, and so many people. We are all now close to the same height as the tallest people that I saw in heaven. There are angels everywhere. Smaller sidewalks extend from the streets and are made of the same clear substance. As I walk along one of the sidewalks, I notice that smaller sidewalks lead up to large beautiful buildings. These homes are built differently for each individual. I cannot describe the architecture.

Walking along for quite a ways, I continue to enjoy everything I see, smell, and hear. After a while I turn and walk up a small sidewalk to my city home. I find that I have an overwhelming sense about mine. I stop and look in awe at the large home that was made for me. As I look straight ahead, I see what appears to be an entryway with a roof and walls. Over the top of the first wall is a very large rectangular diamond. It is engraved with my heavenly name that glows and shimmers. Beyond this roof and walls are other smaller roofs and walls, then more and more. This continues till I walk into my home. There is no door. I notice how each of the rooms inside of each room frames my crown that sits on a shelf. I find what can only be described as a large slice of the wall had been removed and then slid straight into the wall to form a shelf. As I look at my crown, I realize it is not at all what I thought it would look like. It is made of many different metals and beautiful stones are in it. I also notice what looks

like what I can only describe as leather and fur, although I know it cannot be. I remember when Jesus first placed my crown on my head, it was much smaller but is now larger as I have grown to the size I am.

I now look to the left and hanging on the wall is my robe. It is long and made of ropes and collars that form around the neck area. It is difficult to describe. Two angels now enter and ask if they may assist in putting my robe on me. I answer them and they lift the robe off the hanger and place it around my shoulders. I find it interesting that there is no weight to this robe. One of the angels walks over to my crown and asks, "May I bring you your crown?" I answer him and he walks over and places my crown on my head. I also notice that there is no weight to my crown. We look at each other and smile because we know the significance of the crown and the robe. The angels say how much they appreciate helping with my robe and crown. I tell them how much I appreciate all they have done for me. I say that it is time to go meet. We are excited and feel a sense of great anticipation.

We go out of my home and begin walking. We know we have a great distance to travel because we are going to meet on the far eastern side of the great city. We decide to fly and no sooner do we rise off the ground then we descend on the eastern side. I now stand in a perfect square in front of a large platform with others like me. In the sky above us is an innumerable host of angels. On both sides and behind us is a large multitude of angels arranged in a way for harmonic singing. Behind these groups of angels stand a great multitude of people that cannot be counted. I watch as an angel of such grandeur and noble appearance walks to the middle of the platform. I watch as God the Father and Jesus walk from the left side of the platform to the middle. The Father sits down and then Jesus sits next to the right hand of the Father. (I cannot see the physical form of the Father in this dream, but I know it is Him. What I do see is a very bright light.) The angel in the middle of the platform sings a note. Suddenly the angels to the left join in with their voices, then the angels to the right, then the angels behind us. Next the angels above join in, then we who are they, then the great multitude of people. We pause during the refrain and hear the singing of many throughout the universe. After the refrain we all join in as one. It is a very happy Sabbath.

[Note: I awoke from this dream with great disappointment but yet with a feeling of such happiness that cannot be

described. I realize now why we are to strive to be among the 144,000.]

THE SDA CHURCH

September 28, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing on a sidewalk looking at the right side of the front of a very large church. The church is massive in size. It appears that it must take up an entire city block because of its size. I notice there are many windows on the sides and more windows above these. I notice there are several very large columns in front of the church. The base of the columns is at the top of the steps and they extend way up to support the roof.

Suddenly, I feel a tap on my right shoulder and someone calls me by my heavenly name. I turn and see "The Herald" standing behind me. I immediately tell him I have several questions to ask him. He smiles a patient smile and says, "You always have questions." The Herald says, "Come, I am to show you many things."

We walk down the sidewalk and stand at the base of the many stairs that go up to the front of the church. I watch as many, many people begin walking up the steps. My angel points out that some of the men are not thinking about what they might hear in church or the blessing they will receive. Many are thinking about their job and what they need to do to excel to get a higher position. Others are thinking about how good they look all dressed up. Others are thinking of who they might meet to find a mate. I see others dressed as if going to a picnic or a ball game. Some are even dressed in sports jerseys.

I watch as many, many women ascend the steps wearing expensive stylish shoes. The outfits they have selected are inappropriate for church. Some wear dresses and skirts that are very short. Many have tops which are cut very low, exposing much of themselves. Others are wearing tight form fitting clothes. Some have painted toenails and fingernails. Many wear jewelry and proudly display their wedding rings. They sport the latest decorative hairdos that say, "Look at me; I'm beautiful."

We climb the stairs and enter into the foyer of this large church. In the foyer, I find it is very noisy. I see vending machines along the walls. There are also aluminum and wood carts offering tea, milk and coffee as well as bagels, pastries and a small assortment of very ripe fruit.

I notice that there are many sanctuaries that branch off from the foyer. My angel and I enter the first sanctuary and I notice many people inside. We listen as the preacher is explaining, "Jesus paid for each of us on the cross. We're saved; don't worry about a thing. We have been saved in our sins." He continues, "All we have to do each day is ask for forgiveness and we will have eternal life. We are not to worry if we sin again as Jesus has paid for our right to be in heaven." The people exclaim together, "Amen! Sin and be forgiven; Jesus has saved us."

We leave this sanctuary and enter the next. In this sanctuary there is a large baptistery up front. I notice this sanctuary is filled with many people. There is a long line of people waiting to go up the stairs to the baptistery to be baptized. I see above and to the right of the baptistery a large digital counter, like a scoreboard, that increments each time an individual is baptized. I watch as some in line to be baptized are carrying suitcases. Others are carrying shopping bags full of items they just purchased at the store. The bags contain food items, reading material and other things a Christian would not bring with them to church, especially when they are going to be baptized. I see some with cigarettes in their pockets and still others eating unclean foods as they stand in line. I watch as individuals are placed under the water and then handed off to climb out of the baptistery. I see men in black suits discussing the counter. I know these are important men connected with the church. I hear them discuss how the counter needs to increase faster. I watch as they decide to place more helpers in the baptistery to move the people in, under and out faster. They exclaim, "IN, UNDER and OUT!" I watch as the counter goes faster. I notice the water they are in is very dirty as are those in the water. As they come out of the water, they are still dirty, but have now picked up additional dirt from others who have been previously baptized. I look at their faces and they appear tired and not very happy. I look to my angel and begin to cry and shake my head.

We leave this sanctuary and return to the foyer. My angel and I stop for a bit and he says, "Do not cry. I have been sent to show you these things. Conserve your courage."

We then go to the next sanctuary where I notice a banner over the door which says "**Team Church**." In the sanctuary I see that the pews have been removed and recliners installed. I see many visiting and talking. They are wearing football, baseball, basketball and other

sports related clothing. Up front, the pastor is wearing his favorite team's uniform. I hear him exclaim, "Jesus will beat the opposing team. We have a victory at His touchdown. The game is won!" I hear the people cheer, holding their drinks and snacks up, saying, "Go team Jesus." My angel and I walk back out to the foyer, where my angel reaches up and takes hold of the banner – beginning to pull it away. I notice underneath the words that begin, "***The Problem of Many Athletic Sports. . . . The Adventist Home, page 500.***" (See quote at end of dream.) As I begin reading this, several men, seeing us do this, become very angry and begin placing the banner back up.

We then walk to the next sanctuary and find the pastor talking very smoothly to the many people. He is preaching that all we need is love and grace. We need not worry about anything else, just love and grace. I watch as he uses certain hand and arm movements, slowly walking from one side of the platform to the other. The people become very relaxed. He speaks about only certain parts of the Bible and shares how we are to learn new ideas. He speaks of a "community of faith" and of "innovation." I see the people are listening; but they are lulled into a sleepy stupor. As we leave this room, I look up to my angel with a disgusted look.

We walk into another sanctuary where once again I see that there are many people. They are standing and singing. There is a large screen up front that has words displayed on it. As the people sing, they raise their hands and wave them back and forth. The song they are singing constantly repeats itself. There is no verse of inspiration. I then see many step out into the aisle where they begin slowly walking up and down, singing and waving. Gradually they begin skipping, and after a little more time they begin running up and down the aisle proclaiming that they have the "spirit." They begin speaking with unintelligible languages. I look to my angel and ask if we may leave.

We walk to the next sanctuary and I find there are very few people inside. The few that are there are sitting quietly and listening intently. The pastor is speaking of preparing for the coming of Jesus. He talks from the heart. I look to my angel and I smile. He puts his left hand on my right shoulder and says, "Look closely at the pastor." As I look I notice that a very bright light is shining down on him from heaven. I notice what looks like a flame is burning on top of his head. I see many angels carrying books. They are instructing him what to say.

We leave this sanctuary and return to the foyer. We walk past many other sanctuaries, the vending machines, and the many carts of tea, milk, coffee, bagels and pastry. We walk out of this massive church building. The Herald looks at me and asks, "May I have your hand?" I hold up my right hand to him and he takes a firm hold. We ascend into the air about a hundred feet. We turn, and for the first time I see the entire front of this massive church. I notice the large pillars that support the roof. Just below the roof is a large sign, deeply engraved with the words "SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH."

He looks at me and says, "Hold strong to your faith." As I watch, the church suddenly starts shaking left and right, forward and backward. The whole church begins twisting from side to side. I watch as many people are thrown from the windows. Many come running out and down the steps. I see the vending machines and pastry carts tumble out and down the steps. I see many, many people falling and rolling down the steps. I watch as this large building shakes. I expect to see it crumble to the ground. I squeeze my angel's hand as I am afraid of what is going to happen to my church. He looks at me and says, "Hold tight to your faith." As suddenly as it began, the shaking stops. I look and see that the many large pillars are still intact. We descend back to the ground and stand on the top step. I notice there is no damage to the steps. I turn and see many people now walking up the steps of the church. Their appearance is modest and many are singing an inspirational hymn. I notice all have laid self aside and are focused on Jesus. All worldly thoughts are put away. I watch as they enter the foyer. We walk into the foyer and notice that some are quietly whispering and there is a sense of reverence throughout the long foyer.

My angel and I begin going from sanctuary to sanctuary. I notice that each service is reverent, and each pastor is teaching the way to Jesus. My angel and I continue to the sanctuary where they were baptizing people. I notice here that ministers are praying and studying with each individual before they get in line. I see there is a room where the individuals go to get rid of their suitcases and shopping bags. There is a trash receptacle where they throw away their cigarettes and other tobacco items. I watch as an individual slowly walks into the baptistery. The minister stands next to them. He speaks of the commitment they are about to make before not only to those watching, but all of heaven. As the individual is lowered under the water I notice they are dirty. My angel directs me to look up. As I look up through the roof and all the way through the sky to heaven, I

see angels cheering and singing as each individual is baptized. I look back at the individuals as they slowly exit the baptistery. I notice that as they come out, they are very clean. The garments they are wearing are bright white and their faces beam with happiness.

As we continue down the foyer to each sanctuary, I notice that the church stood without any damage. There is not even a crack in the walls. I think of how I watched as this building twisted and shook and how I was so afraid that it would fall.

The Herald and I turn, walk outside and down the steps. I look at him and ask when this will happen. He smiles a loving smile, and again, as in other dreams, I notice his dimples. He puts a hand on each of my shoulders and says, "After you awake, prepare what I have shown you. Send it to Sister Z. She will serve in editing. When she is finished she is to have her husband review it. He will know if anything has been left out as he has already been shown. When he is in agreement with what has been prepared, it is to be sent straightaway to Brother S for posting for His people." I asked the Herald if Brother Z has received the dream. He said that many are shown and they share. Many are shown and they are afraid to share. Many are shown and they do not recall. Many are shown and they recall after the appointed time. And many are shown through the Father's Spirit.

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says, "You are to now awake and share what I have shown you."

The Problem of Many Athletic Sports.--Vigorous exercise the pupils must have. Few evils are more to be dreaded than indolence and aimlessness. Yet the tendency of most athletic sports is a subject of anxious thought to those who have at heart the well-being of the youth. Teachers are troubled as they consider the influence of these sports both on the student's progress in school and on his success in afterlife. The games that occupy so much of his time are diverting the mind from study. They are not helping to prepare the youth for practical, earnest work in life. Their influence does not tend toward refinement, generosity, or real manliness.

Some of the most popular amusements, such as football and boxing, have become schools of brutality. They are developing the same characteristics as did the games of ancient Rome. The love of domination, the pride in mere brute force, the reckless disregard of life, are exerting upon the youth a power to demoralize that is appalling.

Other athletic games, though not so brutalizing, are scarcely less objectionable because of the excess to which they are carried. They stimulate the love of pleasure and excitement, thus fostering a distaste for useful labor, a disposition to shun practical duties and responsibilities. They tend to destroy a relish for life's sober realities and its tranquil enjoyments. Thus the door is opened to dissipation and lawlessness with their terrible results. {Adventist Home, p. 500}

MUCH TO DO

October 21, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am alone in a fellowship room which has several tables with chairs. I am praying because I am distraught over people's reactions to the dreams. I now sense that I should look up and I notice Jesus comes through the wall. He calls me by my heavenly name. There is a sense of seriousness. He now answers four questions that I have been praying about and have never spoken aloud. He answers each one specifically to what I asked Him.

Jesus answers one of the questions by the following. (Due to the personal nature of the other three questions, they will not be mentioned in this document.)

- What Becky and I are doing with the ministry is exactly as He has planned.
- There is no error in anything we have done.
- These are messages that He has sent to His people. He is the author and inspiration of not only the dreams, but also the correspondence and the website. The For My People Ministry is very important.

I respond, "I am really bothered by the comments that people make and how they doubt what You have shown me." I tell Him how the things they say bothers me deep down because of the things He and the Herald have shown me. I tell Him that I understand to not look at the things of this world but to ponder the things He has waiting for us. He reminds me of the Go Forth dream. He talks about Anonymous and how He is very well pleased with this person. He says how He would like to see others just like this person. He explains that this person's faith is so strong that this person can "tell a mustard seed to become a mountain." And by this person's faith it would happen.

I tell Him that there are so many people who have questions and doubt the dreams and that they don't know who we are. Why are we not reaching many with the messages we are to share? Is there

someone I can be connected with so that these messages can go out faster? Jesus replies “Yes, I will connect you with _____.”

I turn to see _____ come through the door. I tell _____, “I understand you believe in Acts 2:17.” _____ answers, “And you have messages that you are to share.” “Yes,” I reply, “and I have a hard time sharing because people doubt.” I tell _____ how Jesus was just here and told me that He would connect me with _____. I tell _____ how Jesus and I spoke of how people doubt and are suspicious, how I have trouble reaching His people. Soon many people gather around wanting to hear everything we are talking about. Then before leaving for an appointment, _____ says to me, “Tell them your story and what Jesus said, then we need to get started. We have much to do and little time.”

THE ABC

October 24, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I stand in a corridor with the angel known as the Herald. He is telling me that he was sent to show me something that is obvious to some but others are blind to it. He calls me by my heavenly name and asks if he may have my hand. I hold out my right hand and he says, "Please come with me." We walk through a wall and quickly descend to the earth. As we near the ground, I watch as his wings fold and fold and fold and then disappear into his back. I then notice as his appearance changes and I no longer recognize who he is. He smiles at me, calls me by my heavenly name and says, "Do not fear; it is I, the Herald." He is now dressed in regular street clothes and has the same physical imperfections that man has. He tells me he is to show me something.

We begin walking along a sidewalk when I notice I am in front of an Adventist Book Center (ABC). He looks at me once again as if to reconfirm he is the Herald, calls me by my heavenly name and says, "Observe and understand." He opens the door and we walk inside. We are greeted by one of the employees. We begin walking around the store and the Herald points out things to me. He shows me certain storybooks that are on the shelves and says, "These should not be here. The Father is displeased that these books are in His house of study." We walk over to the children's area. He points to books and items that are not according to what is shown in *Child Guidance*. He says if parents would only read *Adventist Home* and *Child Guidance* they would understand.

We now walk over to the CD, DVD, and music section. The Herald points to the sign above the display. It says "Happening Tunes for Happening Times. Get Your 'Vid' On." He looks at me and shakes his head. He says, "Nothing inspiring, just entertaining."

Next we walk over to the Bible section. He shows me all the different versions then reaches down and shoves all the Bibles far away from one version. I reach down and pick up one of the Bibles left by themselves. The front says "Holy Bible" and "King James Version." He looks at me and says, "This needs no explanation."

We proceed to another aisle and notice all the Spirit of Prophecy books. The Herald looks at me and says, "Look closely." These books are dusty and covered with a plastic wrap that is old and yellowed. He picks up a book, blows off the dust and wipes off the cobwebs. He then turns it around for me to see. The cover says *The Great Controversy*.

Suddenly an employee walks up and asks "Can I help you?!" It is not in a voice of wanting to assist us but as if to say, What do you think you are doing?! My angel looks at the employee and responds, "Yes, do you have *Creeping Compromise*?" The employee answers, "No, but we have some really great novels. It is all 'the rage.' " The Herald says, "We would like to know if you have the book called *Creeping Compromise* by Joe Crews." The employee looks frustrated. He replies, "Come and let's go see if there are any in the 'no one cares' area of the loading dock. We follow him back there and he asks the dock person if he has seen any *Creeping Compromise*. The dock person responds that they have not had that book in a long time. The manager walks up and asks the employee what he is looking for. When he discovers what it is, he tells us "That book is not what people are interested in. We have some really great hot novels just off the presses. Would you like to see them?" The Herald answers, "No, I have seen enough." He looks at me and says, "We will leave for now."

We go outside and begin walking down a sidewalk. We walk a very short way and stop. My angel puts his right hand on my shoulder and says, "God watches all." He tells me to watch. I see a man I do not know but sense that he is a Seventh-day Adventist and well-grounded in the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy. He walks past and goes into the ABC. Moments later all the employees leave the ABC with their personal belongings. As the manager walks out and passes us, I ask him what happened. He replies, "We were all told our services were no longer needed."

The Herald now tells me to look up. The sky rolls back, angels descend and their wings fold and fold and fold again. Their appearance now changes into human form. My angel and I quickly follow the small group back into the ABC. I watch as the SDA man instructs the "angel employees" to place empty boxes onto hand trucks and put certain books into the boxes. While they are busy doing this task, the SDA man says to one of the larger angel employees, "Please get rid of that." He is pointing to the CD, DVD

and music stand. I watch as this large angel walks over, wraps his very large arms around the whole display stand and rips it from the wall with ease. We follow as he heads toward the end of the loading dock where a large dumpster sits. He hurls the display into it and smiles at me as he presses a button on the side of the dumpster. He continues smiling as this dumpster, which has a built-in compactor and chipping machine, grinds everything into small bits and then compresses it. He keeps smiling all the time while the machine is smashing and chomping the CDs and DVDs. I turn to see angels lined up with boxes of books on hand trucks. The large angel picks up a heavy box of books and throws it into the dumpster. He keeps smiling as the books are ground to pieces.

The Herald and I return to the inside of the store where we notice the SDA man in one of the aisles. He is on his knees cleaning and dusting books. As I get closer I notice it is the area where the Spirit of Prophecy books are kept. He lovingly takes each book off the shelf, removes its old yellowed wrapper and places it back on the shelf. Now the angels place many different Spirit of Prophecy books on the now empty shelves.

My angel and I go to the area where the Bibles are and now see only the King James Version. The angels are hanging banners. One is titled "Study as if it was your final." Another has "Are you looking for answers?" The last one reads "He is the Word, the Author, the Truth, the Way."

My angel and I now walk over to where the CD, DVD and music stand used to be. In its place is a bookshelf with hymnals. We walk to another aisle where we see rows of the book *Creeping Compromise*. As I look around I see an ABC filled with the things that the Lord wants. The Herald points out many other books that God wants in His "house of reading."

The store is now full of customers. The angels work patiently with them, answering questions and pointing to information that is needed. An angel sits with children and tells them a Bible story. As other angels are showing different Spirit of Prophecy books, the customers take a great interest in what they are being shown. New customers continue to enter the ABC.

[Please note: Not all books, CDs, and DVDs were thrown away. There remained good books, CDs, and DVDs from

inspired authors. Only the uninspired items were destroyed. The display that the angel ripped from the wall contained items that were not to be in the ABC.]

PRAY FOR PROTECTION!

October 25, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

[The following is partly a dream and partly reality. Please be aware that this may not be appropriate for young or sensitive children.]

My wife, Becky, and I are at a motel during a trip to share the dreams. It is sometime in the early morning hours. In my dream I am being tortured. I am in excruciating pain. I awake and find that my arms are being held down behind my head and my legs are held down at my thighs and ankles. It feels as if a hand is placed down my throat so that I cannot speak. However, I am able to breathe through my nose. I now feel as if there is enormous pressure on my chest, making it more difficult to breathe. I am still in pain and want to scream, "Jesus, help me!" but am not able to. My body begins shaking hard all over from the extreme pain I am experiencing. I am thinking that I will not live through this. After a short time, Becky wakes up and asks, "What is going on? Why is the bed shaking? Are you okay? Do you need me to call out the name of Jesus?" I am able to speak now and tell her that I wished she had woken up sooner so she could have saved me. I tell her to go back to sleep and I lie awake for quite some time.

When daylight came, I explained the incident to Becky. We both realized the importance of asking not just for God's angels to protect us but to keep the evil angels away each night and day. We now sleep better than we have in a long time. We also realized that "The ABC" dream, from the night before, showed the Spirit of Prophecy book, *The Great Controversy*. We understand how much Satan hates this book and the messages of the dreams the Lord is sharing. Following is the story of how Satan attacked Ellen White before she began writing *The Great Controversy*.

Satan's Attack. Monday we commenced our journey homeward. . . . While riding in the cars we arranged our plans for writing and publishing the book called the Great Controversy, immediately on our return home. I was then as well as usual. On the arrival of the train at Jackson, we went to Bro. Palmer's. We had been in the house but a short time,

when, as I was conversing with Sr. P., my tongue refused to utter what I wished to say, and seemed large and numb. A strange, cold sensation struck my heart, passed over my head, and down my right side. For a while I was insensible; but was aroused by the voice of earnest prayer. I tried to use my left arm and limb, but they were perfectly useless. For a short time I did not expect to live. For several weeks I could not feel the pressure of the hand, nor the coldest water poured upon my head. In rising to walk, I often staggered, and sometimes fell to the floor. In this condition I commenced to write the Great Controversy. I could write at first but one page a day, then rest three; but as I progressed, my strength increased. The numbness in my head did not seem to becloud my mind, and before I closed that work the effect of the shock had entirely left me. *Selected Messages, Book 3*, pp 99-100.

Ephesians 6:12 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

God cannot use men who in time of peril, when the strength, courage, and influence of all are needed, are afraid to take a firm stand for the right. He calls for men who will do faithful battle against wrong, warring against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. It is to such as these that he will speak the words: "Well done, good and faithful servant; . . . enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." *The Review and Herald*, September 11, 1913.

A GREAT WORK

December 8, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing in a large green grassy field and am reminded of the dream “The Old Gray Gate” and how the grass was green and the air was fresh. Many others are busy working in the field but it is as if the work we are doing is not fruitful. Suddenly my heavenly name is called and an angel descends from the sky. As he lands, his wings fold and fold and fold again into his back. As he approaches, he smiles and I recognize his dimples. It is the Herald. He comes up to me and I tell him that I have missed him and that it has been a while. He says that they (the angels) have been busy with much preparation to be done. I ask if he was the one that spoke to the lady named Candace. He answers no but that many angels are preparing many individuals for the King’s return and that he has been sent to show me something very important.

The Herald asks for my right hand and then his wings unfold from his back. We begin to ascend into the air. As we fly upwards, I say I have some other questions that I have wanted to ask. He says that God knows all our questions. I ask about the book *Creeping Compromise* and how I have seen this book mentioned so many times in my other dreams. I question why this book is not available to the many who want to read it. He answers that God knows of this and that He will take care of providing this book when it is time and in the way that He sees best. I ask if he or some of the other angels have been giving the book to certain individuals that need it. He responds that God provides when necessary the things that are necessary. The Herald tells me that God has heard the many prayers of individuals who have prayed about this book and that when the Great Creator is ready He will provide these, but it will be His way.

The Herald and I now arrive in the corridor and he says, “Let us sit here for a moment. I am now to show you some very private things. You are not to divulge the identity of who I now show to you. It is very important as to the work that lies ahead for those ‘who are they.’ We [the angels] have been working and soon you ‘who are they’ will begin your work. But you are not ready. Notice the details of what I show you and help in teaching others.” He smiles at me and says,

"There is a great work to be done. Remember the whole universe is watching these important final moments."

The Herald stands up and we walk through a wall and enter a room. I now see families sitting down to eat. He explains that they do not know we are there. I realize it is a special meal for a special occasion. The foods that are spread out on the table are what one would expect from a worldly person. The individuals hold hands and a prayer is given that is a mockery to the Creator of the universe. I watch as they serve up foods. The Herald says, "Notice the details. Notice they are fueling themselves on things that those who are they should not partake of." I watch as they gorge themselves in the name of a special day. The Herald says that I need to understand and share the importance of what I am being shown. He asks me to tell him what I see them eating. I say that I see the main thing is something that used to be one of God's creations.

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says, "You are to mention in detail what you see them partaking of. I need you to tell me what you see them eating." I tell him that I see they have prepared a turkey with stuffing to be eaten. He inquires, "What other details do you notice?" I respond that I see potatoes and gravy. He says to notice that the gravy is all fat and also made from parts of a dead animal. I tell him, "There are vegetables though." He questions, "But what of the vegetables? Notice these have been cooked, spread with oils and butters, and then spiced for flavor. Also notice these items are so cooked that all nutrients are cooked out of them." I see large bowls containing different kinds of nuts that are not in a natural state. They are roasted and some are honey or sugar-coated. Others are covered in a hot flavor. The Herald asks, "Tell me what else you notice?" I answer that I see different breads and pastries with a variety of jams and jellies. He says to notice the drink they have. Some have served regular juice but others have served a fermented juice. I see cups of coffee waiting to stimulate them so they can keep eating.

The Herald says to come and see what they have waiting for later. We walk into another room and I see different pies--pumpkin, apple, cherry, lemon, and banana. He says to notice that they have all forms of toppings for these. There are also many kinds of cookies and candies. He says to notice they have ice cream as well. I open the freezer and there is almost every kind of flavor. We walk back to the

tables and watch them eat and eat. Some have to undo their belts to make room for their swelling bellies.

The Herald now says to notice the clock. The hands are spinning quickly and when I look back, everyone is gone. When I ask where they are, he says he will show me. We walk throughout the house and everyone is sleeping and getting fatter after their feast. He says we must leave now. We walk back into the corridor and the Herald says that God's people have asked for the Holy Spirit but how can God pour out His Spirit into vessels that sleep.

The Herald now says, "Come, I want to show you something." We walk through the corridor and are in a field where wild horses live. He says, "These horses do not belong to anyone and they are only fed by the Great Creator. Notice how they run." I watch them run and it is as if they have tremendous strength and energy. The Herald asks me what kind of condition I think these horses would be in if they lived and ate like the group I just saw.

The Herald says again to come with him to see something else. We walk through the wall and come upon a beautiful sports car. It is an exotic-looking car that cost thousands and thousands of dollars. He says to watch as the driver starts up the car. The engine instantly idles smoothly. The driver puts the car in gear and slowly accelerates out onto the track. It is now running very fast. He returns, gets out, and lovingly begins to wipe the beautiful finish with a soft towel. He now picks up a jug of high grade gasoline and carefully pours it into the car.

The Herald now tells me to come so he can show me this in a different way. We walk through the wall, through the corridor and back into where we just were. The driver walks over to this beautiful car and dumps cheap gasoline into it. He then pours bottles of soft drinks, caffeinated teas, and a large pot of coffee into the car. He stuffs many pastries, fast food hamburgers, French fries, burritos, chicken and turkey sandwiches, and hot dogs down the tank. Then he begins pouring a ten pound bag of sugar into the tank. Now the driver takes bottles of fuel additives that look like vitamins and dumps these into the tank. He then walks around the car and gets in. He tries to start the car and it begins jerking and coughing and belching out smoke. It finally starts and as he drives off, it backfires and smokes. The Herald turns to me and says, "The creator of that car designed a most perfect running machine. The driver chose to place the worst

fuel in the tank rather than the best.” I watch as the car drives in the direction of a garage where a mechanic can work on it. The Herald says that as soon as the mechanic would repair the car, the driver would place other things back into the car.

The Herald is still holding my hand as we return to the corridor. We sit down and he explains that it is now time that we who are they correct our diets. We have a great work ahead of us and the things that we have been fueling ourselves with will prohibit the Holy Spirit's work. We are to stop eating any living thing which God created that flies, walks, or swims. We are to put away and not eat of the desserts of life and to use the example of the horse and car to show how we should fuel ourselves.

The Herald now tells me, “Come. I want to show you something that you have seen before.” We stand up and walk through the wall. I know instantly where we are. This is the dream I had of our first meal in heaven (“At the Table”). I stand looking only as an observer. The table is long and everyone reclines on their side. The things that I see are too wonderful to put into words. The Herald says that he wants me to notice the things that have been placed on the table. I see a variety of foods spread out. There are things that look like bananas, apples, oranges, pears, grapes, and cherries. There is an assortment of leaves of different colors. I see an array of flowers to be eaten as well as to enjoy their beauty. There are all kinds of nuts that have been shelled and different kinds of grains harvested from the heavenly fields.

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says to look to the right down the table. I see Jesus as if He is walking through the table and coming towards me. He is pouring from a large pitcher into pure gold goblets framed in silver. The Herald informs me that each one sitting at the table has their names on each of their goblets. Their names are also written on the table. Jesus stops, looks at me and says, “I have asked my Herald to show you the things I have. I need you to notice the feast that I have prepared for you here. It is nothing like the feast you have now. I so want to work with My people but I cannot. I have asked you to prepare a vessel for which I can pour out My Spirit but you have not. Soon I will need to begin a great work. I have already begun with my angels, who are doing a great work.” I look at the table and ask if I may have a flower or a leaf from the table. The Great Host calls me by my heavenly name and says, “You must stay faithful to me and soon this, as well as so much more, is

yours to enjoy. To those who are they, please come and dine at My table. Choose you now how you will live." He calls me by my heavenly name once again and says, "I need you to share what I have shown you." Jesus looks at the Herald and says, "Thank you."

The Herald and I return to the corridor. We sit down and I begin crying. He says, "I know this is hard but soon, if you remain faithful, you will see the Great Host." He tells me that diet is the hardest of anything to change but that we must change. Soon the Great Healer will have us working as healers. We cannot serve if we are sick like the car. The Herald says, "I am to have you read something and I will help you find it so you can share it with His people." He informs me that Jesus instructed His prophet, Ellen White, to write what is now in the book *Counsels on Diet and Foods*. He says, "This book has information that needs to be read and understood. I have already shown you this book and you are now starting to understand the importance of it. It will soon be a year since the Great Healer healed you. All of Heaven rejoices with the miracle He has done and the mighty fruits that have already been harvested through your healing. Because of your healing there have been so many that have returned to that walk with God through the messages you have shared. Many have also been laid to rest after learning and believing in the messages. They will awake to see Jesus come in the clouds. Those that have severe health problems will be well if they only change the way they eat. In time the body can and will heal itself through the power of the Great Healer. I have shown you and you are now to write what Ellen White wrote so as to prepare those that are still learning. Please share this message from the Father."

Counsels on Diet and Foods, pp. 17, 18:

Our Saviour warned His disciples that just prior to His second coming a state of things would exist very similar to that which preceded the flood. Eating and drinking would be carried to excess, and the world would be given up to pleasure. This state of things does exist at the present time. The world is largely given up to the indulgence of appetite; and the disposition to follow worldly customs will bring us into bondage to perverted habits,--habits that will make us more and more like the doomed inhabitants of Sodom. I have wondered that the inhabitants of the earth were not destroyed, like the people of Sodom and Gomorrah. I see reason enough for the present state

of degeneracy and mortality in the world. Blind passion controls reason, and every high consideration is, with many, sacrificed to lust. To keep the body in a healthy condition, in order that all parts of the living machinery may act harmoniously, should be a study of our life. The children of God cannot glorify Him with sickly bodies or dwarfed minds. Those who indulge in any species of intemperance, either in eating or drinking, waste their physical energies and weaken moral power.

The Herald now instructs me that it is time he return me, as I have a great work to do. We walk through the side of the corridor and descend back to the earth. As we land I am back in the green field where I began. The Herald says that we are to work now and prepare ourselves, but that we cannot do it alone. Always call on Jesus and He will help us. The Herald steps back from me and says, "I will be visiting with you again soon, as we have a great work to do." I look down and now notice that the grassy field begins growing many beautiful wild flowers. As all the other individuals in the grassy field begin to walk, a variety of flowers begin to grow.

References:

1 Corinthians 6:19 What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

1 Corinthians 10:31 Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Proverbs 23:3 Be not desirous of his dainties: for they are deceitful meat.

Philippians 3:19 Whose end is destruction, whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things.

THE WORK NOW BEGINS

December 14, 2007

By Ernie Knoll

This dream started on Monday, but I did not recall any of it until I awoke this Friday morning. Then I realized that I have had small parts of this dream all week. I actually now see how my prayers and the instructions contained in these dreams during the week have been answered all week long.

In my dream, I am sitting on a couch in the same corridor I have been in before. I now hear the sound of horse hooves coming from the right. There is an angel on a white horse riding very, very fast. I stand up and notice that it is the Herald. As the horse stops quickly in front of me, the Herald jumps off and comes over. He calls me by my heavenly name and says he has been sent to me. I tell him that I know Jesus does not make mistakes, but can He send these dreams instead to someone who is important and well versed in the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy, someone who is better suited for this task.

I tell the angel how Becky and I are overwhelmed with so much work and ask him if this is the way Jesus wants us to keep going. The Herald replies that Jesus knows best and we need to learn patience. He reaches over and wipes my tears with his sleeve. He tells me that Jesus knows about all our concerns and prayers, how we are working long hours and have proven ourselves. He says that Jesus knows the condition of the hearts of those who hurl spears and arrows and reminds me that I was told this would happen and that it will get worse. The Herald informs me that soon Jesus will show me that He has taken care of my workload problem and will have me only working for Him. I am told that Jesus is working on the hearts of some right now. These people will soon step forward in faith and give assistance so that Becky and I can do only His bidding. I am instructed that we have a great work to do for Jesus and He needs to have all our energies devoted to Him.

As for me not having a broad understanding of the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy, the Herald says that I have a broader understanding than I might know and that because I am not ordained of man does not mean I am not ordained of God. The angel says that the Great

Teacher has many ways of teaching other than what one can read in what He has written. Referring to Acts 2:17,

[“And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.”]

the Herald asks, “Why do you think that He only shows you views when you are sleeping? Do you not know that He is the Great Teacher? When it is time you will share the things you know, along with what you are to share from the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy. It is all in His time. I am to tell you that you are not to feel overwhelmed. He would never give you a task that He knows you could not handle.”

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says, “If you could only see and understand the impact these messages are making on new souls and the awakening they are having on old souls. Many are beginning to awake from their sleep. You are one of many that Jesus is working with all over the world. There are others who speak a different language with whom the Great King is working. You are not alone. You are being led by His Spirit. Those who make accusations against you will have to give an account before the Great Judge.

[On Wednesday of this same week, I was told by an individual that they had spent the day praying as they worked. This person was impressed to pay a salary to me beginning in January 2008 so that I am able to work only on the Ministry.]

I now ask the Herald about the origin of a certain individual's dreams. He says, “I am to tell you a story. There were two men. Each built a chair made of wood. The first carpenter cut, carved, and sanded the wood until it was smooth. He then laid out the pieces and glued and nailed the joints together. When he was done, he filled in the nail holes with putty so that one could not see them. The other carpenter cut, carved, and sanded the wood until it was smooth. He then measured, drilled holes, and made dowels and wedges. Using a hammer, he assembled the pieces together so they did not need any glue and nails, yet the joints were stronger than the carpenter who used nails and glue. There are now two chairs. They both appear

strong, but unless you look very closely, you cannot see the nail holes that have been covered up. You see, one is a Master Carpenter; the other is not. When you have read these messages did you see any 'nail holes'? If you did, then did you not question? Have you not been instructed to test all dreams against the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy?"

It is still unclear to me what I am to do about making the *Creeping Compromise* books available. The Herald informs me that this matter was not understood by all. The last time he visited with me, he was instructed to tell me that God will take care of providing this book when it is time and in the way that He sees best. He says he has now been instructed to tell me what to do.

[On Thursday of this week, I received the funding needed to place an order for *Creeping Compromise* books.]

The Herald continues by informing me that Jesus is working with Brother and Sister S with what He needs them to do and that they are doing their part in His work. They will provide the books in the manner in which the Holy Spirit shows them. This is His book and it is very important. All of His people need to learn the importance of working together. He states that I am to have Brother D immediately post an overlaid large message on our website to inform all that the book, *Creeping Compromise*, is available to anyone who wants to have one by sending their mailing address to me. I am then to send the addresses to Brother M and Sister B and they will ship each book. I am to send any monies collected to Brother H who will order the books from the publishers, and he will work on acquiring additional funds to order more. The publishers are to send the books to Brother M and Sister B for shipping. Brother A is to invite individuals to pray for the many people who will receive this book and that the Father treasures the prayers.

The Herald now tells me that I will soon awake and recall this dream as well as the ones from the rest of the week. I am to type the dreams and send them to Sister P for editing. When she returns them, I am to send them right away to certain individuals. They are each to know that they have a very special part in God's work. They are to call on the name of the Creator and He will be there. They must hold on tight to each other and support each other. Many roots make up one strong tree. Jesus is the Tree and the Truth. Cling with all your might to the Tree. They are to know that God is working with each one, as this is for His people and there are so many others that are doing His

work in different areas. I am to understand that Lucifer also is doing all he can to try to stop this great work. The final work is here, but yet there is so much to be done. The Herald places his right hand on my left shoulder and says, "It is time for you to awake and prepare what He has shown you. I am to tell you the work now begins. Know that all is in the hands of the Great Originator."

STAND FAST

February 5, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

[Please be aware that part of this dream may not be appropriate for young or sensitive children. There is a note regarding this one part further in the dream.]

I pull on the door to make sure it shuts, because this time of the year it latches hard. I turn the key to lock the door. As I walk down the steps, I zip up my coat against the early morning chill. Up the road I see a neighbor I know. He waves at me and I wave back. As I walk toward my car, my mind is reviewing the many errands I need to run. In the distance I can hear the sound of an ambulance on the freeway. I say a short prayer for what may be an emergency and that God's watchful eye will be over the accident. I hear birds singing and look up to see several birds sitting in a tree. I ponder what a loving God we have that takes care of even these tiny creatures in the dead of winter. How much more He loves and cares for us.¹

"Pastor Knoll," someone suddenly calls out. I turn to see a woman walking toward me. I do not know her and do not believe I have seen her before. She says she has been praying diligently to the Lord about a man she has been seeing for quite some time. She explains that she wants me to ask God what she should do. She needs to know whether she should marry this man or not. I explain to her, "God listens to your prayers as much as He listens to mine. We know there will be marrying and giving in marriage up until the day Jesus comes, but this is something you need to take directly to Jesus and ask Him for guidance."² The Holy Spirit will show you what to do, but you must

¹. Luke 12:6-7 Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

². Matthew 24:38-39 For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark, And knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

have faith and patience. Do not let your emotions rule your heart. Allow the Holy Spirit to show you what God sees as best for you." Before she walks away, she says she will hold the matter up to Jesus in prayer and wait in faith for Him to show her what to do.

Continuing to my car, I see a man walking towards me that I recognize from "The ABC" dream. It is the Herald dressed as an ordinary man. He looks at me, smiles and calls me by my heavenly name. Puzzled, I ask why I am seeing him and why he is calling me by my heavenly name when I am not dreaming. As I watch, his appearance changes into an angel. He is quite tall; his hair is white and brushed straight back. His face has a look of extreme patience. He is very noble looking. His skin has a well-tanned appearance. He wears a white garment that looks like mist, yet I can see folds in it as if it is cloth. His wings come from his back and unfold, unfold, and unfold. I look at his face and he smiles. Once again, I see the dimples in his cheeks and know it is him. Again I ask why I am seeing him and hearing him call my heavenly name outside of a dream. He continues to smile at me and again calls me by my heavenly name as if to confirm who he is. He explains that God hears all prayers (of His people) and that He answers prayers, but in His own way. He says, "Up until this point, what you have experienced, from the time you shut your door until right now, is a dream and the result of answers to specific prayers by your brothers and sisters to the Father in the name of your Savior."

The Herald now asks, "May I have your hand?" I hold out my right hand. We ascend and are now in the corridor. He says, "Please sit here for a while." I ask if I have been receiving dreams for several months that I do not recall except for a small portion. He explains that the Father has shown me much over the last few months and that now it is time to show me what I am to share with His people. He says that these things need to be understood, because they are a map of what we are to expect. We should not be discouraged but know that just as our Father knows the beginning, He also knows the end. The Herald stands up and says to hold fast to my courage, as he will now show me things which must happen. He again says he has much to show me. We begin walking through the corridor wall. On the other side I find we are at a very high altitude in the sky, as if we are a bird flying, watching our country. I see destruction unfold on the face of the earth.³ Great round burning objects hit certain cities which destroy

³. Evangelism, p. 29

all who live there. These round objects cause the earth to shake. Other cities hundreds and hundreds of miles away from where those cities were destroyed begin to shake and the buildings fall, crashing to the ground. I see explosions of immense heat and fire emerging from the ground. What looks like liquid fire runs through many areas. This liquid consumes everything in its path. I see fire shoot up in the sky as if it were a fountain of water, except it is burning.⁴ All across the country I see certain cities with unfathomable destruction.

Even though I cannot see other parts of the world, I know the things I see in front of me are happening there as well. In order to see better, we descend closer to a certain city. I watch as vehicles on highways and interstates crash. The roads that the cars and trucks are traveling on open up into crevasses. It is as if the road is pulled apart. In other areas I see the roads begin to crunch together and the pavement stack up on top of each other, becoming pavement on top of pavement. We turn and I see large airports. The runways disappear into the earth. The airplanes have no place to land. I am now taken to other areas that are not as densely populated, and the people there are unharmed. There are many towns and cities that are not destroyed. I ask the Herald if I may tell which cities. He answers, "No, that is not permitted." He explains that each must learn the guidance of the Holy Spirit concerning where God would have them live. He then says, "Come, I have more to show you."

The Herald and I return to the corridor and pause for a little while. He explains, "His people are to understand that the next thing I show you must happen. God is in control." We pass through the wall and I am now watching many funerals all at the same time. I know that many

O that God's people had a sense of the impending destruction of thousands of cities, now almost given to idolatry.

4. Patriarchs and Prophets, p. 110

As lightnings from heaven unite with the fire in the earth, the mountains will burn like a furnace, and will pour forth terrific streams of lava, overwhelming gardens and fields, villages and cities. Seething molten masses thrown into the rivers will cause the waters to boil, sending forth massive rocks with indescribable violence and scattering their broken fragments upon the land. Rivers will be dried up. The earth will be convulsed; everywhere there will be dreadful earthquakes and eruptions.

elderly people have been laid to rest. I am also shown that many infants and small children are laid to rest. The Herald explains that this is in God's love, that it should be understood they are laid to rest so they will not have to endure the time that is upon us.⁵ I watch as mothers say goodbye to their newborn or young children. They look up and grieve to the Father and ask why. The Herald looks at me and says, "If that mother is faithful, that child will be returned to her arms, and she will raise that child in heaven."⁶ I watch as adults say goodbye to their parents and grandparents. Many cry with great remorse. The Herald tells me, "They need to understand that it is for a short time, but if they and those that say goodbye were and are faithful to their Savior, they will have all eternity together in heaven. It will be a family reunion like none you can imagine."

The Herald says, "Come, I have more to show you." We return to the corridor and proceed on through. We are now outside where I see homes that have been destroyed. These used to be very fine homes which cost millions of dollars. These were either destroyed by fire, high winds, earthquakes, or from objects pounding them to pieces. Parked beside the homes are vehicles. Some are burned, some smashed. Like the homes, these cars were also very fine. I watch as the people who owned these cried that they had lost all of their earthly possessions. Many walked around and declared, "This is God's judgment upon us. He is angry that we are not faithful to Him."

⁵. Last Day Events, p. 255

It is not always safe to ask for unconditional healing. . . . He knows whether or not those for whom petitions are offered would be able to endure the trial and test that would come upon them if they lived. He knows the end from the beginning. Many will be laid away to sleep before the fiery ordeal of the time of trouble shall come upon our world.

⁶. Child Guidance, p. 566

The living righteous are changed "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." At the voice of God they were glorified; now they are made immortal and with the risen saints are caught up to meet their Lord in the air. Angels "gather together His elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other." Little children are borne by holy angels to their mothers' arms. Friends long separated by death are united, nevermore to part, and with songs of gladness ascend together to the City of God.

My angel and I leave this area and go to another which has also received much devastation. I learn that all the money which people once had is no more. The banking institutions had been destroyed in the horrible things which happened. I watch as many cry aloud that all their money is gone.

I am now taken to an area where I understand the people are Seventh-day Adventists. They had been entrusted with earthly treasures from God. They had built up their treasures on earth and now cry that they were given a chance to help financially, but no longer will have that opportunity.⁷ I watch as these people get together and mention how they were faithful in giving ten percent to God, but God had taken everything away from them. They now have no money and no means to rebuild their earthly mansions or buy fancy cars. They learn that they were given an opportunity to help with God's workers who needed financial assistance. God turned His back to them and had allowed Satan to destroy their property as he did Job.

The Herald turns to me and says, "It is important that His people understand while it is important that we are to return a tithe to God's storehouse, it is equally important that they understand what the funds are being used for. If an individual is providing funds and they understand that the funds are not being used according to His will, that person will be held accountable. The Great Creator has said to pay a tribute to those who do His bidding. The Herald explains that many tributes are used toward Lucifer's work of using spiritualism from within God's church by those who collect and place the funds in a storehouse. The Herald says, "That is not God's storehouse. Those that give a tribute will be able to see the blessing they give in faith when it is placed in God's storehouse." Now I see many who are crying because they have lost all. They no longer have a way to contribute in faith. Some were given an opportunity to give a large portion of the talent they were blessed with but wanted to hold back. They wanted to hold off, because they felt there would still be time. Now that talent is removed from them, and they will be unable to

⁷. Matthew 6:19-20 Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

share. I am shown that many could have been blessed, if only faith had been strong in the individuals who could have stepped out in faith. I look at my angel and have no words to say. For the first time I have no questions, just an empty feeling. He says, "Let us leave here, as many will not understand what you have been shown. Anyone who does not understand, you are to only tell them that each has to pray and ask for God's guidance concerning whom and what they support. They are to understand that they will be held accountable for what and whom they support. Again, I am to tell you to tell them that they are to support and pay a tribute to those who do His bidding." I tell the Herald that this is a very controversial subject, and that there is much confusion as to God's storehouse. He calls me by my heavenly name and says, "They are to understand that you, like I, are a messenger. I was instructed to share exactly what I have. You are to share exactly what I have shared with you. Those who have questions are to take it to the One who holds the keys to the Great Storehouse."

We walk back into the corridor and the Herald says, "Come and sit here." We sit down, and he takes both of my hands. He calls me by my heavenly name and says, "I am now to show you something that will bother many. Again I tell you, hold to your courage, hold to your faith, hold to the knowledge that the Creator of all is in complete control. When you prepare this, add a note that this may be sensitive to young minds, but the mature mind will be able to understand what I am to show you." As we stand up, he looks at me and says, "If only you could fully understand the love your Creator and Savior has for you." For the first time, I notice my angel is not smiling, but has a very serious look on his face. I sense he does not want to see what he is about to show me.

We walk through the wall and I find myself at what looks like a large prison or some type of detention center. I see people all standing in a long straight line that moves forward very slowly. The people are wearing what look like paper gowns worn in a hospital. I notice they are not sad and crying, nor exuberant and happy. They are solemn but have a look of peace about them. They know and understand. I stand there watching them for quite some time as the line slowly moves forward. They all sing the same song over and over and over. I find myself starting to hum it. The song they sing is "I Surrender All." As the line moves forward, I begin to study and think about the words as I never have before. They are now etched into my mind. "All to Jesus I surrender. All to him I freely give. I will ever love and trust him. In his presence daily live. I surrender all. I surrender all. All to thee my

blessed Savior, I surrender all. All to Jesus I surrender. Humbly at his feet I bow. Worldly pleasures all forsaken. Take me, Jesus, take me now. I surrender all. I surrender all. All to thee my blessed Savior, I surrender all. All to Jesus I surrender. Make me, Savior, wholly thine. Fill me with thy love and power. Truly know that thou art mine. I surrender all. I surrender all. All to thee my blessed Savior, I surrender all. All to Jesus I surrender. Now I feel the sacred flame. O the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory, to his name!" The words keep going through my mind as I stand there. The Herald is very quiet. I now realize I am holding very tightly to his hand. Without saying anything, he moves me so that I can see where everyone is going.

Upon arrival, I fully understand. Before this long line of people are six machines. They are constructed with a large opening underneath and are laid out next to each other as beds. The bottom part is made of stainless steel with a seam in the middle of each. At the front of each bed there are vertical bars which go up. Two are spaced where a person's head would fit through. There is a large opening under all the beds where large trucks sit. I watch as the people climb up without resistance, one to a bed, and lie face down. A large, upside-down V-shaped blade drops quickly. The bed opens at the seam and the body falls to the truck below. When the truck is full, it drives off, and another takes its place. All this time while the individuals climb on the bed, they continue to sing "I Surrender All."⁸

The Herald breaks his long silence. He calls me by my heavenly name, and for the first time in quite a while I look up into his face. I see streams of tears coming down over his cheeks and onto his dimples. He instructs me to look once again. I watch as holy angels are surrounding each of these individuals. He says, "Jesus could deliver all with one word, but what you see needs to happen. Watch closely." I watch as each assigned guardian angel has placed in his left arm a white robe to hold for the individual that just surrendered all. The robe is pure white with a large red border at the bottom.⁹ In their

⁸. Revelation 20:4 And I saw thrones, and they sat upon them, and judgment was given unto them: and I saw the souls of them that were beheaded for the witness of Jesus, and for the word of God, and which had not worshipped the beast, neither his image, neither had received his mark upon their foreheads, or in their hands; and they lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years.

⁹. Early Writings, p. 18

right hand is placed a pure silver tablet with a pure gold border and a red ribbon wrapped around it. The tablet reads "Revelation 2:10."

["Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days; be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."]

The guardian angel takes this robe and holds it closely, as if to show love and adoration, until this person is raised from death to everlasting life. Then this person will be dressed in this very special robe. My angel says it is time to leave.

We return to the corridor where we sit silently for a little while. Neither of us says anything. After a bit, he says, "There is still more to show you." We stand up and walk to the side of the corridor where we pass through. We now stand outside of a grocery store. I watch as many people walk up to the store and show a card. I think it must be a membership card to allow them to go in. I notice a couple of people are turned away, as they do not have a card. The Herald and I begin to walk toward the building. As we continue, his appearance changes into a man again. We walk through the wall of the store and begin walking around, finding that there are not that many items on the shelves.

We walk over to the bakery area and find there is no freshly baked bread. He asks the lady behind the bakery counter why there is no freshly baked bread. She laughs and says, "We don't get bread any more. Those that purchased grain and could mill their own flour now live like kings, as they can make their own bread." We continue to walk around and notice there are not a lot of things on the shelves. We see a stocking clerk. We ask why there are so few items on the shelves. He explains, "It is hard for the trucks to get in with the roads all destroyed and fuel is not available for the vehicles. The fuel that is

As we were traveling along, we met a company who also were gazing at the glories of the place. I noticed red as a border on their garments; their crowns were brilliant; their robes were pure white. As we greeted them, I asked Jesus who they were. He said they were martyrs that had been slain for Him. With them was an innumerable company of little ones; they also had a hem of red on their garments.

available is very expensive. Besides, only we select, chosen people can get supplies anyway."

We now go to the front of the store and see people ready to check out with the items they could find. As they get ready to pay, they present their card again. The cashier looks at the card and then the person and then swipes the card through the machine. The Herald walks over and is somehow able to get one of the cards to show me. I look at it closely. It has the photo of the individual who owns the card. Next to the picture is their address, a series of numbers, a special watermark, and security seals. He turns the card over, and in huge letters I read, "Bearer of this card accepts and will adhere to a National Day of Reverence." A few registers over, I hear a commotion going on. A lady next to us says, "It is one of those people that don't want to keep God's day reverent. It's one of those Saturday people. They are the scourge of the earth. Can't wait till they can all be done away with." The Herald says, "It is time to go."

We walk through the wall and, as we pass through the corridor, the Herald becomes an angel again. Now we are in an area where I can see people, but they cannot see us. I realize they are Seventh-day Adventists, but I do not recognize them. They are in their homes, but it is as if I am in many different homes all at the same time. I watch as they make a decision to accept the National Day of Reverence card.¹⁰ They explain that they need the card to make payments on their house and car, to purchase food and to pay their bills. They decide to accept the card, worshipping privately on Saturday, but keeping the required National Day of Reverence. The Herald turns to me and says, "They forgot to choose this day whom they will serve. Come."

We walk through the corridor and are now standing on a street. I see cars lined up at gasoline stations. The line goes from the pumps to the driveway and on down the road. Cars are parked everywhere. Some are almost brand new and some are very nice sports cars. The keys are still in the ignition and the doors hang open. I now notice a man walking by and get permission from the Herald to speak to him. I

¹⁰ Selected Messages, Book 1, p. 66

And if one believed, and kept the Sabbath, and received the blessing attending it, and then gave it up, and broke the holy commandment, they would shut the gates of the Holy City against themselves, as sure as there was a God that rules in heaven above.

ask the man why the cars are abandoned. He answers, "For one, there is no gasoline, and if there was, no one can afford it. Even if there was gasoline, the roads are so bad no one can drive on them. All transportation has come to a standstill until they can get rid of the problem of these God-haters. All these problems are because of these people who will not accept a National Day of Reverence. Once they are gone, then things will be wonderful again."¹¹ Sure there will be a lot of work, but as long as we observe that reverent day, God has said He will bless us." "Wait," I ask, "God told you He will bless you if you keep the National Day of Reverence?" The man looks at me strangely and inquires, "Are you one of those Saturday keepers?" The Herald says, "It is time to go."

We are now in the corridor again. The Herald says, "What I show you now, I was showing you when Becky awoke you from your dream. Permission was given then to share a little of what was shown you." We walk through the wall and are now visiting small areas around different parts of the country. There are people with awful sores, which are large and red but white at the top. These appear to be boils which give off the worst odor I have ever smelled. The boils are all over their bodies and they are writhing in extreme pain.¹² There are small pockets of people that have this affliction. There have been special hospitals set up for these people. As I travel to hospitals in different parts of the country, I understand that this same thing is going on around the world. The Herald says, "Come, it is time to go."

We return to the corridor and go over to the wall. We pass through and, once again, I remember this place. I now stand outside in a large field and look up at what resembles a drive-in theater screen. The angel says, "Once again, what I am to show you is of utmost importance." He tells me to look at the screen. I see what could be a movie of the front of a Bible. The large words "HOLY BIBLE" glisten in gold, and below it are the smaller words "King James Version." The

¹¹. John 16:2 They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service.

¹². Revelation 16:2 And the first went, and poured out his vial upon the earth; and there fell a noisome and grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast, and upon them which worshipped his image.

Bible opens to Exodus 20. The screen changes as the words spelling the law of God become bold, clear, and very easy to read. The Herald says, "God Himself wrote this, and it is very important. Remember what it says." The fourth commandment becomes brighter and bolder. The word "REMEMBER" stands out from the rest of the verse. I look at the Herald, and he says, "His people need to remember this, especially in the days ahead. Tell them to choose this very day whom they will serve. If they choose God the Father, then they choose to keep His law. If they choose man's law, they choose Lucifer." He tells me to look into the sky, and in bright white letters I see written "Joshua 24:15."

[“And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell: but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.”]

He says, "It is time to go."

We return to the corridor, and the Herald says, "All the things I have just shown you, I have been showing you for several months now. I was instructed to have you share this at the appointed time. You are to share this now. But before you awake, I have one more thing I am to show you. You have already been shown this, but you will now remember it. What you now see is for all of His people. You will need this for encouragement." We walk to the wall and pass through.

The Herald and I now fly toward the gate of heaven. As we get closer, I look down and recognize the vast valley below us and see the wall of heaven. I notice the square beam that sits on the pillars and on top of the wall. The pillars and beam are translucent, and their beauty defies words of description. The wall is made so that brightness emanates through it, and it is also so beautiful that words cannot describe it. As we continue to fly, I see the temple for the 144,000 as well as many other buildings and mansions. The Herald says that each one is built specifically for each individual and that no two are alike. He tells about the shelf in each one for a crown. As I look down, I see millions and millions of mansions. I ask the Herald how many there are. He smiles and says, "One for each of God's people."

We continue over vast parks and meadows. The beautiful fragrance that I detect of the flowers everywhere is very exciting. The grass is a rich, vibrant green that moves as if an ocean current. I keep trying to think of words that can explain the things I see and smell, but there are no words that can do it justice. I see where we are headed and ask the angel if we are going to the Holy City. He responds, "Yes, I was instructed to bring you there, as I am to show you something." Up until now, I have only seen the area on the outskirts of the city within the city. I am unable to find the correct words for the size of everything. I know that the wall of heaven is about 1,500 miles long and that the holy city within the city is about 700 miles to the center, but the size is overwhelming. Everything is so much larger than there are words to use.

We are now headed for the Holy City. I start flying faster and faster. There is something about it that draws me there. Many, many excited angels line up as we quickly approach the great Holy City. As we slow down and get closer to the ground, I see the most crystal-clear water flowing. Our bodies rotate and our feet gently touch down. We begin walking and I look at the most beautiful river with the purest water I have ever seen. The flowing water has the sound of holiness. Further up I see a tree of such beauty. It has two trunks with one on this side of the river and one on the other side of the river. I notice this tree has many different kinds of fruit. Even the leaves of the tree look delicious. Again I cannot find the right words to describe what I am seeing. Lining the river are many, many other trees adding to the beauty of everything. I can see that God loves animals since there are so many walking around. Everywhere I am seeing a love that has no end.

As the Herald and I walk along the river, I see in the distance where the water is coming from. Looking at the Herald, I tell him I must go there quickly. He smiles and says, "You are in my keep, but let us go together." We lift off the ground and quickly fly to where the water is coming out. It is pouring from the most beautiful throne. There are no words to adequately describe its beauty. Turning to the Herald, I tell him how beautiful it is. He says, "Turn and look again." I turn and see Jesus sitting on the throne. He stands up and walks on the river toward me. Angels that accompany Jesus attire Him with His purple robe and sashes. One angel places a scepter in His right hand, and another places a crown within a crown on His head. He walks over to me, and I kneel at His feet and tell Him how much I love Him. He calls me by heavenly name and says that He needs me to tell His people

that "soon all of this will be yours to enjoy for all eternity. Soon all of your sorrows will be done." He says, "Death, pain, suffering, and crying will be no more. I ask each of My people to choose whom you will follow. All that I have shown you is to help, as many will soon face hardship, loneliness and persecution. This you do in My name. And I will write upon your head My name. My People, stand fast. Hold onto the faith that I am coming, and I have a great reward waiting for you. You and I shall feast and dwell together for eternity. How I long for the moment when I can come and bring you home." He looks to the Herald and says, "Thank you." Jesus turns and walks away with His large accompaniment of angels.

As I stand there with the Herald's hand holding mine, I am speechless and awestruck from what I have just seen and heard. I feel different kinds of emotions. All I can say is what love my Savior has, and what wonderful love for someone like me. Oh for the words of heaven that I can relate the elation I am feeling! I look to the Herald with tears in my eyes and I say, "Come, King Jesus, come, King Jesus and take us home." The Herald looks at me and says, "It is time we leave." I turn and plead with him to please let me stay a little while longer. As we lift off the heavenly ground, my heart aches even more. The Herald smiles and says, "You know, if you remain faithful to Jesus, you will soon be here and not in a dream. You need to realize that this is a dream and that what God has planned is even better than what you have been shown in a dream." I continue to watch behind me as we leave the heavenly city.

We soon return to the corridor. The angel instructs me that I am to begin preparing what I have been shown. He says that even though it is very long that I will remember all the details, as the Holy Spirit is working with me. He puts his hands on my shoulders and says, "Be courageous and hold to the truth. Share what you have been shown. Know that this is His message. I will see you again, as I have more to share with you, but be patient and wait." I look up at him and ask, "May I ask you one question before you go?" He says, "You may ask." I tell him, "You told me to call you the Herald. Is your name Gabriel?" He smiles at me and says, "As I told you before, who I am is not important. The name of the One all should want to know is the Great Judge. That is the one name all should want to know and speak of."

GET READY

March 18, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing at the bottom of a very large cone-shaped valley. The valley floor is actually round and covered with lush trees and flowers. There is such a variety of animals and birds. Everything is truly beautiful. The walls of the valley go almost straight up and slope out more towards the top. Many trees, flowers and grass grow out of the sides of the walls of the valley. The height of the walls is about 1,500 feet.

Looking up, I see dark blue sky above. My angel is standing next to me. He explains that there are 800 little black birds that have been trained¹ to all fly at once. They are to fly out of the large, deep valley.² My angel looks at me and smiles, and I know it is the Herald. He looks up and says, "Great Creator, we are ready to see." Suddenly all the birds begin to fly and look so excited. As they get higher and higher, they have such fervor to ascend to the top. The Herald looks at me and smiles. He calls me by my heavenly name and asks, "May I have your hand?" I hold out my left hand. He looks at me, at my left hand, and then back at me. He smiles a larger smile, calls me by my heavenly name again and asks, "May I have your right hand?"³

¹. Luke 1:17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

². Joel 3:2 I will also gather all nations, and will bring them down into the valley of Jehoshaphat, and will plead with them there for my people and for my heritage Israel, whom they have scattered among the nations, and parted my land.

Joel 3:14 Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision: for the day of the LORD is near in the valley of decision.

³. Psalms 73:23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

I hold out my right hand and the two of us ascend. As we fly up, we are sometimes surrounded by all the birds. I look at them and it is as if they still have an excitement about what they are doing. The Herald and I continue to ascend and pass all the birds. After a little time we are at the very top of the large valley. We go to a large, white observation deck which is built into the side of the wall at the top of the valley. There is a large white wall behind the deck in the valley wall. We turn and look down into the vast valley below. We watch as the birds keep flying and flying, some in a circle and others at different angles. Each is trying to get higher and higher to leave the valley.

After a while I notice many of the birds get tired and give up.⁴ They turn and fly or glide back to the valley floor.⁵ Others become

4. Early Writings, p. 14

While I was praying at the family altar, the Holy Ghost fell upon me, and I seemed to be rising higher and higher, far above the dark world. I turned to look for the Advent people in the world, but could not find them, when a voice said to me, "Look again, and look a little higher." At this I raised my eyes, and saw a straight and narrow path, cast up high above the world. On this path the Advent people were traveling to the city, which was at the farther end of the path. They had a bright light set up behind them at the beginning of the path, which an angel told me was the midnight cry. This light shone all along the path and gave light for their feet so that they might not stumble. If they kept their eyes fixed on Jesus, who was just before them, leading them to the city, they were safe. But soon some grew weary, and said the city was a great way off, and they expected to have entered it before. Then Jesus would encourage them by raising His glorious right arm, and from His arm came a light which waved over the Advent band, and they shouted, "Alleluia!" Others rashly denied the light behind them and said that it was not God that had led them out so far. The light behind them went out, leaving their feet in perfect darkness, and they stumbled and lost sight of the mark and of Jesus, and fell off the path down into the dark and wicked world below.

5. Luke 8:11 Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God.

Luke 8:14 And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection.

disinterested in flying out. They become distracted⁶ with the many beautiful flowers and trees. Other birds begin to fight and try to stop each other from flying out.⁷ They show a greedy,⁸ selfish tendency. They are always doing what they can to get ahead of the other birds, while using up precious energy to fly out of this vast valley. I watch as others stop to discuss the ancient books of the best ways to fly. They get out charts to plot and study the wind currents and try to figure out what is the best way to ascend. Many continue to ascend, but many continue to give up and glide back down.⁹ Seeing the beautiful trees, others fly over and begin building nests. Some stop to enjoy the beautiful, fragrant flowers.¹⁰

The Herald now points out one single bird. He says, "Notice how he always keeps looking up. He keeps his eyes on the top of the valley wall." As I watch, I tell the Herald that he looks very tired. The Herald says that he is but has not lost sight of his goal. I watch the few birds that are left. Many have grown tired, given up and returned to the valley floor. All the while this one small bird keeps his eyes on the very top of the valley. As he gets closer he is now all alone. All the

6. 1 John 2:15 Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

7. Matthew 10:28 And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

8. Isaiah 56:11 Yea, they are greedy dogs which can never have enough, and they are shepherds that cannot understand: they all look to their own way, every one for his gain, from his quarter.

9. John 10:1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

10. Revelation 2:4-5 Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.

rest have given up. Many are fighting and trying to get ahead of each other while slowly descending. However, the one bird gets closer and closer to the top. He looks very tired, but he keeps his eyes on the open sky. He never looks back. As he passes us, I know he could have stopped to rest on the deck, but he doesn't. He continues on, up and out of the valley.¹¹

Looking at the Herald, I tell him that it appears only one bird¹² made it out of the valley. He says, "Come, I have more to show you." I ask him why I was shown that. Holding my hand, he and I walk through the white wall on the side of the valley where the deck is attached. We are once again in the corridor and sit down on a couch. He says, "Many will not understand what you were just shown. Many did not understand the things you were shown in the last dream either. Let me give you something to read after you are awake. Share this and let those who believe read and study so they will understand. Our Creator showed His prophet, Ellen White, to pen what is now written in *Maranatha*, page 253 and also *Last Day Events*, Chapter 12. (See end of document.) Many believe because they are given a certificate that it will allow them entrance to heaven. What I have shown you now you will understand after reading again what you have already read. Remember only one of the 800 birds came out of the great valley. The same with the last dream--many read but only a few were able to understand what was being taught." The Herald looks at me and calls me by my heavenly name. He says, "Remove your shoes and use this cloth to remove the dust and dirt from your shoes."¹³ When you are done, put your shoes back on and let us continue as I have something I must show you again."

I stand up and the Herald and I walk through the wall. I am again where I was not long ago in another dream--high above the surface of

^{11.} Philippians 3:14 I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

^{12.} 1 Corinthians 9:24 Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

^{13.} Mark 6:11 And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear you, when ye depart thence, shake off the dust under your feet for a testimony against them. Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrha in the day of judgment, than for that city.

the earth. The Herald says, "I am to show you once again the things which are going to be happening to the earth soon. Hold strong to your faith, as I will be right here and no harm will come to those who are they." I watch as suddenly balls of fire¹⁴ come screaming past us at a very high speed. They break through the atmosphere and explode, causing destruction from where they are to the surface below. Others go through and hit the earth. As they hit, the earth shakes and pulses. I see many buildings collapse. Others burn up and are consumed in an instant. It can only be described as shock waves that ripple through the ground. Complete highways and freeways disappear, either from the ground opening or they simply dissolve and disappear into the ground. I watch as these fireballs hit the ocean, which causes the water to rise up into a large wall. It hits many of the coastal cities that are still standing. The walls of water dissolve bridges and buildings as if they are simple sand structures.¹⁵

I see, hear and can feel explosions everywhere. Hot flames of fire shoot upward hundreds of feet. Large rivers of fire melt everything in

¹⁴. Evangelism, p. 29

Last Friday morning, just before I awoke, a very impressive scene was presented before me. I seemed to awake from sleep but was not in my home. From the windows I could behold a terrible conflagration. Great balls of fire were falling upon houses, and from these balls fiery arrows were flying in every direction. It was impossible to check the fires that were kindled, and many places were being destroyed. The terror of the people was indescribable. After a time I awoke and found myself at home. Letter 278, 1906.

¹⁵. Last Day Events, p. 24

The tempest is coming and we must get ready for its fury by having repentance toward God and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. The Lord will arise to shake terribly the earth. We shall see troubles on all sides. Thousands of ships will be hurled into the depths of the sea. Navies will go down, and human lives will be sacrificed by millions. Fires will break out unexpectedly and no human effort will be able to quench them. The palaces of earth will be swept away in the fury of the flames. Disasters by rail will become more and more frequent. Confusion, collision, and death without a moment's warning will occur on the great lines of travel. The end is near, probation is closing. Oh, let us seek God while He may be found, call upon Him while He is near!--MYP 89, 90 (1890).

a flowing path. I watch as buildings twist and turn from the earth moving. Oceans ripple from the vibration of the earth. Suddenly all becomes still. It is as if God Himself has reached down with His mighty hand and stayed the destruction that Satan was allowed to do. The smoke clears, fires subside, and water recedes back toward the oceans. I now see destruction unlike anything I have ever seen before. Cities are completely gone, many towns are in rubble, many highways and bridges have disappeared. Airplanes cannot take off since the runways are destroyed. I know that I just watched so many people die. Many were God's people and many were not.

I turn to the Herald and I ask him once again if everyone was destroyed. Looking at me with patience in his eyes, he says, "Watch very closely." I watch as many go into what is left of the streets. Many come together and start praying for forgiveness. Many say that all this is their fault and that they have strayed from worshiping the true God. I see a newspaper stand where the headlines read, "Let us all worship God this Sunday." Another says, "Sunday, Sabbath, God's Day." The Herald says, "What I show you now I will veil from your eyes and ears, but I have been instructed to tell you. A great king will arise and walk the earth and claim he will make all things new."¹⁶ He

¹⁶. Last Day Events, p. 165

Satan . . . will come personating Jesus Christ, working mighty miracles; and men will fall down and worship him as Jesus Christ. We shall be commanded to worship this being, whom the world will glorify as Christ. What shall we do? Tell them that Christ has warned us against just such a foe, who is man's worst enemy, yet who claims to be God, and that when Christ shall make His appearance it will be with power and great glory, accompanied by ten thousand times ten thousand angels and thousands of thousands, and that when He shall come we shall know His voice.--6BC 1106 (1888).

Satan is striving to gain every advantage. . . . Disguised as an angel of light, he will walk the earth as a wonder-worker. In beautiful language he will present lofty sentiments; good words will be spoken by him and good deeds performed. Christ will be personified. But on one point there will be a marked distinction--Satan will turn the people from the law of God. Notwithstanding this, so well will he counterfeit righteousness that, if it were possible, he would deceive the very elect. Crowned heads,

will make all sick well and all things will be as if it never were. He walks about performing miracles, but this only lasts for a short time. He tells them, 'You have sinned against me. But I am your king and I will serve you, but you must submit and serve me. I now want you to only worship me on the new holy day. Those who will not comply will be handled as I know best.' " The Herald says, "Enough of this here. Lucifer shows no love or compassion, just lies. Our Father holds the one true book and it is called truth. Let us leave here."

The Herald and I return to the corridor. I stand there looking at him. He can tell I am very shaken from all I have seen. He looks at me and says, "Keep your faith. Stay on the path God has shown you." As he smiles he says, "I have been instructed to take you one more place."

We walk to the wall and pass through. We instantly are in a garden of extreme beauty that cannot be put into words. As we walk along a path, we come to an open area. I see many angels lined on each side of the path. They all form one focal point, and that is Jesus who sits on a most beautiful throne. The Herald takes me to Jesus. I fall to my knees at His feet. He calls me by my heavenly name and puts a hand on each of my shoulders. He says, "I have a message you are to share, along with what you have been shown." He then wraps His left arm around me and I feel His large open hand against my back as He draws me close to Him. His large right hand now cups the left side of my face as He pulls me to His chest. I can feel His strength pull me close to Him. He then says, "Tell my brothers our Father loves them so very, very much.¹⁷ Tell them He is patiently waiting but wants you home now.¹⁸ Tell them to watch and to listen. Tell them to not give up. Tell them to keep their eyes and ears to the horizon. Tell them to not

presidents, rulers in high places, will bow to his false theories.--FE 471, 472 (1897).

The sick will be healed before us. Miracles will be performed in our sight. Are we prepared for the trial which awaits us when the lying wonders of Satan shall be more fully exhibited?--1T 302 (1862).

^{17.} John 16:27 For the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God.

^{18.} Matthew 24:36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

be distracted with the things of this world. Tell them to hold fast to what lies above and is just ahead.” Then He pulls me even tighter. I can feel the warmth of His hands on the side of my face as He says, “Tell them I am coming to bring them home. Tell them, ‘Get ready!’ ”¹⁹

Maranatha, p. 253

Witnessing Before the Great Men of the Earth

And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles. Matthew 10:18.

The time is not far off when the people of God will be called upon to give their testimony before the rulers of the earth. Not one in twenty has a realization of what rapid strides we are making toward the great crisis in our history. . . . There is no time for vanity, for trifling, for engaging the mind in unimportant matters.

Kings, governors, and great men will hear of you through the reports of those who are at enmity with you, and your faith and character will be misrepresented before them. But those who are falsely accused will have an opportunity to appear in the presence of their accusers to answer for themselves. They will have the privilege of bringing the light before those who are called the great men of the earth, and if you have studied the Bible, if you are ready to give an answer to every man that asketh you of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear, your enemies will not be able to gainsay your wisdom.

You now have an opportunity to attain to the greatest intellectual power through the study of the Word of God. But if you are indolent, and fail to dig deep in the mines of truth, you will not be ready for the crisis that is soon to come upon us. O that you would realize that each moment is golden. If you live by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God, you will not be found unprepared.

You know not where you may be called upon to give your witness of truth. Many will have to stand in the legislative courts; some will have to stand before kings and before the learned of the earth, to answer for their faith.

¹⁹. Matthew 24:44 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

Those who have only a superficial understanding of truth will not be able clearly to expound the Scriptures, and give definite reasons for their faith. They will become confused, and will not be workmen that need not to be ashamed. Let no one imagine that he has no need to study, because he is not to preach in the sacred desk. You know not what God may require of you.

Last Day Events, pp. 172-182

Chapter 12: *The Shaking*

Church Membership No Guarantee of Salvation

It is a solemn statement that I make to the church, that not one in twenty whose names are registered upon the church books are prepared to close their earthly history, and would be as verily without God and without hope in the world as the common sinner.--ChS 41 (1893).

Those who have had opportunities to hear and receive of the truth and who have united with the Seventh-day Adventist church, calling themselves the commandment-keeping people of God, and yet possess no more vitality and consecration to God than do the nominal churches, will receive the plagues of God just as verily as the churches who oppose the law of God.--19MR 176 (1898)

The Chaff Separated From the Wheat

Divisions will come in the church. Two parties will be developed. The wheat and tares grow up together for the harvest.--2SM 114 (1896).

There will be a shaking of the sieve. The chaff must in time be separated from the wheat. Because iniquity abounds, the love of many waxes cold. It is the very time when the genuine will be the strongest.--Letter 46, 1887.

The history of the rebellion of Dathan and Abiram is being repeated, and will be repeated till the close of time. Who will be on the Lord's side? Who will be deceived, and in their turn become deceivers?--Letter 15, 1892.

The Lord is soon to come. There must be a refining, winnowing process in every church, for there are among us wicked men who do not love the truth or honor God.--RH March 19, 1895.

We are in the shaking time, the time when everything that can be shaken will be shaken. The Lord will not excuse those who know the truth if they do not in word and deed obey His commands.--6T 332 (1900).

Persecution Cleanses the Church

Prosperity multiplies a mass of professors. Adversity purges them out of the church.--4T 89 (1876).

The time is not far distant when the test will come to every soul. The mark of the beast will be urged upon us. Those who have step by step yielded to worldly demands and conformed to worldly customs will not find it a hard matter to yield to the powers that be, rather than subject themselves to derision, insult, threatened imprisonment, and death. The contest is between the commandments of God and the commandments of men. In this time the gold will be separated from the dross in the church.--5T 81 (1882).

In the absence of the persecution there have drifted into our ranks men who appear sound and their Christianity unquestionable, but who, if persecution should arise, would go out from us.--Ev 360 (1890).

When the law of God is made void the church will be sifted by fiery trials, and a larger proportion than we now anticipate will give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils.--2SM 368 (1891).

Superficial Believers Will Renounce the Faith

The work which the church has failed to do in a time of peace and prosperity she will have to do in a terrible crisis under most discouraging, forbidding circumstances. The warnings that worldly conformity has silenced or withheld must be given under the fiercest opposition from enemies of the faith. And at that time the superficial, conservative [ELLEN WHITE IS NOT HERE DISTINGUISHING THEOLOGICAL CONSERVATIVES FROM THEIR LIBERAL COUNTERPARTS; SHE IS DESCRIBING THOSE WHO PUT "WORLDLY CONFORMITY" FIRST AND GOD'S CAUSE SECOND.] class, whose influence has steadily retarded the progress of the work, will renounce the faith.--5T 463 (1885).

If Satan sees that the Lord is blessing His people and preparing them to discern his delusions, he will work with his master power to bring in fanaticism on the one hand and cold formalism on the other, that he may gather in a harvest of souls.--2SM 19 (1890).

Those who have had privileges and opportunities to become intelligent in regard to the truth and yet who continue to counterwork the work God would have accomplished will be purged out, for God accepts the service of no man whose interest is divided.--Ms 64, 1898.

As trials thicken around us, both separation and unity will be seen in our ranks. Some who are now ready to take up weapons of warfare will in times of real peril make it manifest that they have not built upon the solid rock; they will yield to temptation. Those who have had great light and precious privileges but have not improved them will, under one pretext or another, go out from us.--6T 400 (1900).

The Straight Testimony Produces a Shaking

I asked the meaning of the shaking I had seen, and was shown that it would be caused by the straight testimony called forth by the counsel of the True Witness to the Laodiceans. This will have its effect upon the heart of the receiver, and will lead him to exalt the standard and pour forth the straight truth. Some will not bear this straight testimony. They will rise up against it, and this will cause a shaking among God's people.--1T 181 (1857).

There are those among us who will make confessions, as did Achan, too late to save themselves. They are not in harmony with right. They despise the straight testimony that reaches the heart, and would rejoice to see everyone silenced who gives reproof.--3T 272 (1873).

The Lord calls for a renewal of the straight testimony borne in years past. He calls for a renewal of spiritual life. The spiritual energies of His people have long been torpid, but there is to be a resurrection from apparent death. By prayer and confession of sin we must clear the King's highway.--8T 297 (1904).

Unjust Criticism Causes Loss of Souls

Even in our day there have been and will continue to be entire families who have once rejoiced in the truth, but who will lose faith because of calumnies and falsehoods brought to them in regard to those whom they have loved and with whom they have had sweet counsel. They opened their hearts to the sowing of tares, the tares sprang up among the wheat, they strengthened, the crop of wheat became less and less, and the precious truth lost its power to them.--TM 411 (1898).

False Doctrines Draw Some Away

Science, so-called, and religion will be placed in opposition to each other because finite men do not comprehend the power and greatness of God. These words of Holy Writ were presented to me, "Of your own selves shall men arise, speaking perverse things, to draw away disciples after them" [Acts 20:30]. This will surely be seen among the people of God.--Ev 593 (1890).

When the shaking comes, by the introduction of false theories, these surface readers, anchored nowhere, are like shifting sand. They slide into any position to suit the tenor of their feelings of bitterness.--TM 112 (1897).

Not having received the love of the truth, they will be taken in the delusions of the enemy; they will give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils and will depart from the faith.--6T 401 (1900).

The enemy will bring in false theories, such as the doctrine that there is no sanctuary. This is one of the points on which there will be a departing from the faith.--Ev 224 (1905).

Rejection of the Testimonies Results in Apostasy

One thing is certain: Those Seventh-day Adventists who take their stand under Satan's banner will first give up their faith in the warnings and reproofs contained in the Testimonies of God's Spirit.--3SM 84 (1903).

The very last deception of Satan will be to make of none effect the testimony of the Spirit of God. "Where there is no vision, the people perish" (Proverbs 29:18). Satan will work ingeniously, in different ways and through different agencies, to unsettle the confidence of God's remnant people in the true testimony.--1SM 48 (1890).

The enemy has made his masterly efforts to unsettle the faith of our own people in the Testimonies. . . . This is just as Satan designed it should be, and those who have been preparing the way for the people to pay no heed to the warnings and reproofs of the Testimonies of the Spirit of God will see that a tide of errors of all kinds will spring into life.--3SM 83 (1890).

It is Satan's plan to weaken the faith of God's people in the Testimonies. Next follows skepticism in regard to the vital points of our faith, the pillars of our position, then doubt as to the Holy Scriptures, and then the downward march to perdition. When the Testimonies, which were once believed, are doubted and given up, Satan knows the deceived ones will not stop at this;

and he redoubles his efforts till he launches them into open rebellion, which becomes incurable and ends in destruction.--4T 211.

Defections Among Church Leaders

Many a star that we have admired for its brilliance will then go out in darkness.--PK 188 (c. 1914).

Men whom He has greatly honored will, in the closing scenes of this earth's history, pattern after ancient Israel. . . . A departure from the great principles Christ has laid down in His teachings, a working out of human projects, using the Scriptures to justify a wrong course of action under the perverse working of Lucifer, will confirm men in misunderstanding, and the truth that they need to keep them from wrong practices will leak out of the soul like water from a leaky vessel.--13MR 379, 381 (1904).

Many will show that they are not one with Christ, that they are not dead to the world, that they may live with Him; and frequent will be the apostasies of men who have occupied responsible positions.--RH Sept. 11, 1888.

Unsanctified Ministers Will Be Weeded Out

The great issue so near at hand [enforcement of Sunday laws] will weed out those whom God has not appointed and He will have a pure, true, sanctified ministry prepared for the latter rain.--3SM 385 (1886).

Many will stand in our pulpits with the torch of false prophecy in their hands, kindled from the hellish torch of Satan. . . .

Some will go out from among us who will bear the ark no longer. But these can not make walls to obstruct the truth; for it will go onward and upward to the end.--TM 409, 411 (1898).

Ministers and doctors may depart from the faith, as the Word declares they will, and as the messages that God has given His servant declare they will.--7MR 192 (1906).

The Church May Appear as About to Fall

The shaking of God blows away multitudes like dry leaves.--4T 89 (1876).

Chaff like a cloud will be borne away on the wind, even from places where we see only floors of rich wheat.--5T 81 (1882).

Soon God's people will be tested by fiery trials, and the great proportion of those who now appear to be genuine and true will prove to be base metal. . . .

When the religion of Christ is most held in contempt, when His law is most despised, then should our zeal be the warmest and our courage and firmness the most unflinching. To stand in defense of truth and righteousness when the majority forsake us, to fight the battles of the Lord when champions are few--this will be our test. At this time we must gather warmth from the coldness of others, courage from their cowardice, and loyalty from their treason.--5T 136 (1882).

The church may appear as about to fall, but it does not fall. It remains, while the sinners in Zion will be sifted out--the chaff separated from the precious wheat. This is a terrible ordeal, but nevertheless it must take place.--2SM 380 (1886).

As the storm approaches, a large class who have professed faith in the third angel's message, but have not been sanctified through obedience to the truth, abandon their position and join the ranks of the opposition.--GC 608 (1911).

God's Faithful Will Be Revealed

The Lord has faithful servants who in the shaking, testing time will be disclosed to view. There are precious ones now hidden who have not bowed the knee to Baal. They have not had the light which has been shining in a concentrated blaze upon you. But it may be under a rough and uninviting exterior the pure brightness of a genuine Christian character will be revealed. In the daytime we look toward heaven but do not see the stars. They are there, fixed in the firmament, but the eye cannot distinguish them. In the night we behold their genuine luster.--5T 80, 81 (1882).

On every occasion that persecution takes place, the witnesses make decisions, either for Christ or against Him. Those who show sympathy for the men wrongly condemned, who are not bitter against them, show their attachment for Christ.--ST Feb. 20, 1901.

Let opposition arise, let bigotry and intolerance again bear sway, let persecution be kindled, and the half-hearted and hypocritical will waver and yield the faith; but the true Christian will stand firm as a rock, his faith stronger, his hope brighter than in days of prosperity.--GC 602 (1911).

New Converts Will Take the Places of Those Who Leave

Some had been shaken out and left by the way. The careless and indifferent, who did not join with those who prized victory and salvation enough to perseveringly plead and agonize for it, did not obtain it, and they were left behind in darkness, and their places were immediately filled by others taking hold of the truth and coming into the ranks.--EW 271 (1858).

The broken ranks will be filled up by those represented by Christ as coming in at the eleventh hour. There are many with whom the Spirit of God is striving. The time of God's destructive judgments is the time of mercy for those who [now] have no opportunity to learn what is truth. Tenderly will the Lord look upon them. His heart of mercy is touched, His hand is still stretched out to save, while the door is closed to those who would not enter. Large numbers will be admitted who in these last days hear the truth for the first time.--Letter 103, 1903.

Standard after standard was left to trail in the dust as company after company from the Lord's army joined the foe and tribe after tribe from the ranks of the enemy united with the commandment-keeping people of God.--8T 41 (1904).

LOVE AND REBUKE

April 12, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

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 Philippians 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 scorers 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.”

TESTING THE SPIRITS

May 12, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am walking alone through a field of dry grass as far as I can see. I have an overwhelming feeling of being all alone in my walk. I recall how I have tried to explain to others how I feel so alone. I look behind me and there is no one. I am wondering about the dangers as I walk along. There are many rocks and holes to try to trip me. I know that rattlesnakes are in the dry grass ready to attack. I look down to see I am wearing pure white, thick protective boots.

I now look ahead and see someone who is bright white and comes quickly toward me. As He gets closer, I realize it is Jesus. I am excited and want to run to Him, but He tells me to stay where I am. He comes to me and we begin to walk together with Him at my right side. I notice that every time He places a bare foot on the ground, the grass turns green and beautiful wild flowers bloom. I look behind me and see a long trail of green grass with flowers where I have been walking. I did not see this when I walked alone. I am thinking about how He has been walking with me and I didn't even know it. I look at Him and am thinking, "Thank you for being with me." He smiles, looks at me and says, "I have told you many times I am always with you and will never leave your side."

I tell Him there is much I need to talk with Him about. He looks at me, smiles and says, "Let us continue to walk along together." He calls me by my heavenly name. Before I can ask Him my first question, He begins answering it. "You are thinking how is it that I am here walking with you when I will not walk this earth till I make it all new. You are thinking how the New Jerusalem will descend and I will place My feet on the great mountain and it will become a great plain. First, one must understand what I wrote in Joel 2:28 and Acts 2:17. I said I will pour out My Spirit upon all. Men and women will prophesy in My name. The older will receive dreams. The younger will have visions. This is a dream. A dream happens while you are asleep. A vision happens when you are awake. I am not actually walking physically with you right now. I am officiating in the Most Holy Place on your behalf as well as all others. It has been misunderstood by some who thought when I showed you that I was kneeling next to My prophet Ellen White that I was actually there. They also thought the same when I

instructed Joe Crews to write the book *Creeping Compromise*. I am in the Most Holy Place but I am also with you in a dream. He calls me by my heavenly name and says, "You are not alone. You are never alone. I walk with you always."

"You recall the personal dream I shared with you when you asked in a silent prayer if I was the author of the dreams. In that silent prayer, Satan could not hear your words. You asked if you were alone in this ministry. I have called you. You are to continue to share the messages I have given you. In the dream, I sang to you the song 'In the Garden.' And I walk with you, and I talk with you, and I tell you, you are My own. Do not feel alone; you are not. I am with you not in flesh, but My Holy Spirit walks with you.

I have heard and answered many of your private prayers that have not been spoken aloud. Satan could not know the questions, but I have answered them. I have also heard many private prayers from others that were not spoken aloud. You have found out about them and how I have answered them as well. Satan cannot hear your thoughts. As a test, several prayed private prayers for the last dream 'Love and Rebuke.' I answered their petitions. Satan could not have known about these private petitions.

You have been troubled by the 'Love and Rebuke' dream. You are troubled that the Herald could stand before Me, all assembled there, as well as the whole universe and declare that I came as Adam after sin, how I came in the flesh, how I was placed and born as a Child. You are perplexed that after all that was shown that there are bright lights who hold themselves higher than the Author and Creator of all. Lucifer also held himself in an exalted position to be higher than his Creator. Know that even the brightest lights will flicker, dim and go out. It is important that My people not look to these bright lights for guidance. To light your way, look to the Sun. I am the Sun, the Way, and the Light. Please come with Me. I want to take you some place where you have been before."

Our feet leave the ground and we now go to a place where I see a school. I know this to be a school I attended but do not remember where. We walk through the front doors and proceed into a classroom. I have been in this classroom as well but do not recall where. He looks at me and says, "We are going to study how My people need to test the spirits. My people need to understand that each must study and know who I am and listen to My voice. They

need to understand that it is important to test the spirits. There are and will be many who prophesy in My name. But My people of weak minds do not know how to test these spirits. They quickly ask these bright lights to tell them what or who to believe. These bright lights think they know all because they have been placed in a high position. They are deceived in their own thinking. Each has to study to know how to test the spirits. Each has to look by themselves whom I have sent. Put your soul in the hands of no man, for that man may be an agent of Lucifer. Did I not write that in the last days, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams? Those that claim to prophesy will have the spirits tested to know if they are to the law and the testimony. If they test the spirits and they are My words and they admit it is My words, grace be unto them. But those that dismiss My words and call good evil, cursed be the ground they walk on.”

Jesus now turns to me and says, “Write down the things I teach you. Know that as I teach you, My Spirit will be with you. I am the Author and you are the messenger. You are to deliver this to My people.”

I look to the right and I see the Herald walk in. It is as if He says, “This is my Lord, my Creator, my Master. In Him I do serve. What He shows is my life, my being.”

Jesus walks to a big white board and begins writing with His finger. At the top He writes:

Testing the Spirits

He then writes below the following.

When someone is filled with the Holy Spirit, they will exhibit those qualities and attributes associated with those belonging to Christ. You can test the spirits by measuring them against these attributes.

Agrees with Scripture

Isaiah 8:20 To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them.

Brings forth good fruit

Matthew 7:17 Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

Bears the fruits of the Spirit

Galatians 5:22-24 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

Knows God and hears truth

1 John 4:6 We are of God: he that knoweth God heareth us; he that is not of God heareth not us. Hereby know we the spirit of truth, and the spirit of error.

Loves Jesus

John 8:42 Jesus said unto them, If God were your Father, ye would love me: for I proceeded forth and came from God; neither came I of myself, but he sent me.

Loves others

1 John 4:8 He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Hears God's words (and keeps them)

John 8:47 He that is of God heareth God's words: ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God.

Opens the door and invites Jesus in (is receptive to Christ)

Revelation 3:20 Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

Does the will of God

Matthew 7:21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 12:50 For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.

Teaches plainly

1 Corinthians 14:32-33 And the spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets. For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints.

Is taught by the Holy Spirit, remembering that which is taught

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Has wisdom, understanding, counsel, might, knowledge, fear of the Lord, quick of understanding. Judges not by sight and does not reprove by the hearing.

Isaiah 11:2-3 And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears.

1 Samuel 16:7 But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

Makes melody in his heart to the Lord. Gives thanks to God. Serves others in the fear of God.

Ephesians 5:18-21 And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

Confirms that Jesus is the Christ, the son of the living God

Matthew 16:16-17 And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

Lives soberly, righteously, and godly. Judges himself by the word of God and finds perfect harmony in it.

The Great Controversy, p. 396

The spirit that does not cause us to live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world, is not the Spirit of Christ. The Spirit and word agree. If a man judges himself by the word of God, and finds a perfect harmony through the whole word, then he must believe he has the truth; but if he finds the spirit by which he is led does not harmonize with the whole tenor of God's law or Book, then let him walk carefully, lest he be caught in the snare of the devil.

Keeps the commandments of God

Advent Review and Sabbath Herald, January 31, 1888

The Spirit of God will lead us in the path of the commandments; for the promise is, that "when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth." We should try the spirits by the test of God's word; for there are many spirits in the world. "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them."

Hears God's prophets. Confesses that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh.

The Signs of the Times, September 3, 1894

But God has given us a rule whereby to test what is truth. The prophet says: "To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them." "He that is of God heareth God's word." "We are of God; he that knoweth God heareth us; he that is not of God heareth not us. Hereby know we the spirit of truth, and the spirit of error." "But ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep, as I said unto you. My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me." "If any man think himself to be a prophet, or spiritual, let him acknowledge that the things that I write unto you are the commandments of the Lord." "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."

Tests all teaching and experience by God's Word

The Great Controversy, Introduction, vii

The Spirit was not given – nor can it ever be bestowed – to supersede the Bible; for the Scriptures explicitly state that the word of God is the standard by which all teaching and experience must be tested. Says the apostle John, "Believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world." 1 John 4:1. And Isaiah declares, "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them." Isaiah 8:20.

Special Testimonies, Series B, No. 17, pp. 25-29

My brethren and sisters, leave all minor tests that you may be tempted to make, and test your spirit by the witness of the Word of God. Study that Word, that you may know the character and will of God. It is positively essential that every believer make the truths of the Bible his guide and safeguard. To every young man and woman, and to those of advanced years, I testify that the study of the Word is the only safeguard for the soul who would remain steadfast unto the end.

Humbly confesses

Testimonies, Vol. 3, p. 124

The Spirit of the Lord came into the meetings, and humble confessions were made by some, accompanied by tears.

Strives for unity in Christ

Loma Linda Messages, p. 296

We must cultivate a spirit of unity. We must strive for unity in following the gospel pattern – Christ Jesus.

Jesus has now finished showing me the attributes of testing the spirits of God. He says, "Let us continue talking. I will now answer your next question. You and others have been privately as well as in a group been praying as to why I have not sent you _____ as I said I would in the dream called 'Much to Do.' We both know that you entrusted to a certain individual in confidence the name of _____. In lack of faith this individual gave out the name. This person, who also has a problem with memory, has forgotten that a trust was given and that they were to be used as a witness. I so want My people to have faith. Will I not find faith but in a very few? I will send you _____ but not until it is time by My watch. This individual is not ready. Be patient and wait for My voice so that I may speak in My time."

I am now taken as an observer and shown only a part of "The Mailroom" dream. I see many people stuffing envelopes while sitting at tables. I look more closely to see them put a Bible and a book labeled, Spirit of Prophecy, into an envelope. (I knew this to represent all the Spirit of Prophecy books by Ellen G. White.) Also included is a large blue piece of paper that says, "Are you ready? JESUS IS

COMING.” Jesus walks over, takes one of the blue sheets of paper and shows me how it says, JESUS IS COMING. He turns it over and on the back is printed, “Testing the Spirits.” This is what He taught me in the classroom.

I am now shown a part of the dream, “Go Forth!” I see myself as an observer looking once again at the large group of people. We are looking at the Great Council of Elders. Jesus stands before them and in front of all of us. I now see individuals I know and recognize. These are the individuals who have dismissed the dreams as from Satan. They have said things which are not true, but even after finding errors in what they stated, they did not want to admit fault. They have found other things with which to dismiss the dreams and call the Herald an evil angel. These individuals walk in front of the Elders and stand facing us. They are armed with spears and arrows. Some are holding what looks like black round objects. As they start to throw and shoot the items at us, Jesus quickly removes His white robe and throws it over all of us. I watch as the spears hit Him. I watch as they shoot arrows that pierce Him. I watch as they throw the black objects that hit Him.

I am now shown many of God’s angels in pure white surrounding Becky and I as we sleep. I see some of God’s angels with shields and swords surrounding the other angels but facing outwards. I see many angels in dark gray robes who try to push their way in but are blocked by the angels with shields and swords. I now see myself sleeping as an angel walks over to me, bends down and whispers in my ear. I recognize him as the Herald. He whispers what I heard before in the “Prepare...” dream: “As June is a short month, so is time. Prepare for the wrath of God.”

Now I observe again part of the “Stand Fast” dream. I watch as destruction unfolds on the face of the earth and beneath. Great round burning objects hit certain cities which destroy all who live there. These objects cause the earth to shake. Other cities hundreds of miles away begin to shake and buildings fall, crashing to the ground. I witness earthquakes, tornados, typhoons, hurricanes, volcanoes and fires with great winds. I see explosions of immense heat and fire emerging from the ground. I see fire shoot up in the sky as if it were a fountain of water. I observe certain cities all across the country with unfathomable destruction and so much death. People line up for food and water but there is none.

I am taken again to see the many people lined up and singing the song, "I Surrender All." I am shown again where the line ends and what happens. Jesus says these are those who die for Me. They have surrendered all to Me. I will place a crown of life and My robe of righteousness around each of them.

I watch again how we were shown that it is important His people understand that we are to return a tithe to His storehouse. I am again shown it is important that we understand what the funds are being used for. If an individual is providing funds and they understand that the funds are not being used according to His will, that person will be held accountable if they do nothing about bringing it to the attention of the recipient, the one who holds the keys. The Great Creator has said to pay a tribute to those who do His bidding. The Herald explains that many tributes are used toward Lucifer's work of using spiritualism and other forms of unholy worship practices from within God's church by those who collect and place the funds in a storehouse. The Herald says, "That is not God's storehouse. Those that give will be able to see the blessing which comes as a wholesome fruit. They will see the fruits of the spirit as they give in faith when it is placed in God's storehouse."

I am now shown that many pastors and teachers are being dismissed from their jobs. This is not because they are not working correctly but because the monies that were placed in the offering basket were squandered away. It was invested not in souls or the proclaiming of His message but in the gambling halls of Satan. I am told the monies were not invested in man but thrown to the wind. We reap what we sow. I watch as many of God's churches became empty because of the lack of faithful ministers. Other churches grow due to the unholy influence of another spirit. They show their many baptisms. I am reminded how they quickly baptize for increasing the number of members. Jesus tells me to look to the right. Many are being baptized while eating unclean things. Their diets are not perfected for baptism. Many are being baptized and they are not prepared. Many are wearing jewelry. Jesus says, "I never gave permission to adorn the body. The body I have entrusted with them is My temple. Why do they defile My holy temple? I did not create you with it yet you wear it as if it is a part of a necessary outward symbol." I watch as many go through the baptistery while holding their right hand up so their cigarette will not get wet when they are baptized. Jesus says, "These are not baptized in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit."

I am shown how irreverent worship services are held in great numbers. Jesus says, "These are not My worship services. I have a church that will stand the test. It will look as if it will collapse and fall, but it will stand fast no matter how hard it is shaken. This is My church."

Jesus turns to me and says that He has heard the accusations made against me and that the Herald is an evil angel. He says He has heard the rumblings and the comments that have been made. He again asks if He will find anyone with faith. He now tells me to look at my shoes. I now see I am wearing my Sabbath dress shoes. They are muddy and very dirty. He tells me to remove my shoes. He says, "Use this cloth to wipe your shoes off." He hands me a cloth. It is the same cloth as I had been given in another dream by the Herald to clean my shoes. It is made of the same substance as what He wears. I begin wiping the mud and dirt from the top and bottom of my shoes and notice that the more I rub them, the shinier they become. When done I put my shoes back on. As I hand the cloth back to Jesus, I notice it is as bright white as when He handed it to me. He says, "You have cleaned your shoes. Walk on and do not look back. Let he who calls good evil remain in their comments. This is not your concern. I have shown the truth, the way, and the light." Jesus reminds me of one of the attributes of testing the spirits. "A good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit." I was shown that many individuals, who placed their faith in certain leaders, were lost. They did not place their faith in the Son of Man. Jesus shows me how many will come to Him and say, "Lord, I have spoken in Your name. I have healed in Your name. I have baptized in Your name. I have exorcised in Your name. I have prophesied in Your name. Jesus, in Your name I have done many wonderful things." He will turn to them and say, "I do not know you. Please leave, as you work in the name of Satan."

Jesus says, "Share this with all. I sent messages to My Herald to whom all were to listen to. He was ignored, so I now give these Myself. Let he that rides dismount and prostrate before Me. I am the Creator of the universe. I am He who came to be the created. Bow before Me and confess your sins so all will hear of your rebellion. A message was sent to My chosen messenger and you denied My 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 Me, the Master Key Maker, and ask for My 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 themselves before Me, 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 I have shown. Let them do this before the book is closed and the name is not written in the book.

If he who hears these words of rebuke and a call for repentance still refuses, let all see that these individuals are led not by Me but by Satan. If I stand before you and state that I am Jesus, the Creator and the Morning Star, why will you not want to kneel, repent of your sins and ask to be forgiven?"

I am now taken as an observer to the dream "Get Ready." I watch as I am in a garden of extreme beauty that cannot be put into words. I walk along a path and come to an open area. I see many angels lined up on each side of the path. They all form one focal point, and that is Jesus who sits on a most beautiful throne. The Herald takes me to Jesus. I fall to my knees at His feet. He calls me by my heavenly name and puts a hand on each of my shoulders. He says, "I have a message you are to share, along with what you have been shown." He then wraps His left arm around me and I feel His large open hand against my back as He draws me close to Him. His large right hand now cups the left side of my face as He pulls me to His chest. I can feel His strength pull me close to Him. He then says, "Tell my brothers

that our Father loves them so very, very much. Tell them He is patiently waiting but wants you home now. Tell them to watch and to listen. Tell them to not give up. Tell them to keep their eyes and ears to the horizon. Tell them to not be distracted with the things of this world. Tell them to hold fast to what lies above and is just ahead.” Then He pulls me even tighter. I can feel the warmth of His hands on the side of my face as He says, “Tell them I am coming to bring them home. Tell them, ‘Get ready!’ ”

Again I am shown the dream, “Angel on a White Horse.” I remember thinking how I was not sure if Becky and I were correct in how we were sharing the dreams and if we were doing something wrong in the way we were sharing what I had been shown. I recalled how I had been praying silently that God would show me if I was correct in doing what I had been doing. I watch as an observer as I inquired if Jesus is upset with how we share the dreams. The angel jumps off the horse from the left side and comes around to the right side of the horse where I stand. He touches my left shoulder and says my heavenly name. He states that Jesus and the Father are very well pleased with how we share the dreams. If there is something wrong He will tell me and to remember not to get caught up in the trivial things and not to worry about those we share with that have doubt or cause discontent. God will take care of them in His own way.

Jesus now turns to me and says. “Those who doubt and cause discontent even after they have studied what you are to show them, after each has been shown to test the spirits and if they stand their course of doubting and causing discontent, you are not to concern yourself. It is with Me they have issues. You are My messenger. Stay your course and be faithful in your duty. Again you are to remove your shoes and clean both the top and bottom. Put your shoes back on and continue on. Do not look back. Do not fear, as I am with you always. Do not feel as if you are alone. You are not. I have called you to be a beacon in the dark. I have called you to share the message I have given you. Be bold, continue on and know I am with you in all you do, always!”

THE CROSS

May 25, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I stand in a large room where people are sitting. I turn to see the Herald walk through the door. He walks over to me and I ask who these people are. He says they are lieutenants. I ask if they are military. He says to look again. I now see the large group as shiny, clean containers as clear as crystal. I look back to the Herald and He says that a lieutenant means "in waiting." He says to look again and I now see they are once again people. The Herald says they are clean vessels waiting to be filled with God's Spirit.

The Herald now says, "Please come. I have something I am to show you." We go to a place outside that I recall from the "Stand on the Truth" dream. I am once again standing in front of two rough-cut wooden beams. Each is about 12 inches square. One is about 7 feet long and has a 12 by 6 inch deep notch in the middle. The other is about 12 feet long with a 12 by 6 inch cut about 4 feet from the top. The Herald says, "As you were told, stand on the wood as the wood is truth. Watch closely." I watch as two men move the longer beam so that it lies lengthwise in front of us. They place the 7-foot beam on top of the 12-foot beam so that the two notches align and both beams come together to form a cross.

On the left, two men each state that they are innocent and resist as they are made to lie down on crosses. I look back to the cross in front of me and see Jesus coming forward. As He is lowered onto the cross, He willingly stretches out His arms, which are tied with ropes. As they nail His hands and feet to the cross, I see the blood. Tears come down His face. He looks back at me with the same eyes of love I have seen before. He says, "What I do, I do because I love you. Tell My people I love them and that I do this so they may live. Tell them to remember what I now do for them." The Herald and I step back as the men raise the cross and drop it into a square hole cut into a rock surface. The hole is about two feet deep and a little more than 12 inches square. I look to the Herald and he says, "This is our Creator, Master, Teacher and your Savior and Brother."

I now sense that a lot of time has passed. I look up to see Jesus bow His head. He has died. A tremendous earthquake now violently

shakes the cross. I realize that if it were not for the ropes that have Jesus secured to the cross, He would be thrown from it. There is now a large crack in the rock surface at the base of the cross. A soldier walks over to Jesus and, with a spear, pierces upward through His right side just under His rib. Blood and water run down His legs and to the ground. I expect it to form into a puddle, but instead it disappears through the crack at the base of the cross. I ask the Herald where all His blood is going. He says, "That will be revealed for all to see," and pointing back up to Jesus, he continues, "but in His time." I look up at the Herald again and He says, "The word is truth. Your Brother died so you may live. He gave His blood so all may always live. Please come. There is more to show you."

I am now in a church service. A leader walks back and forth up front as he speaks of the love and grace that Jesus has for us. Then he says, "Let's sing a song about this." Words are displayed on a large screen. They begin to sing, "Jesus is love and Jesus is grace. Jesus is grace and Jesus is love. Raise your hands to Jesus. Ask for His grace. Thank you for Your grace. We love You Jesus." They sing this over and over as the people wave their arms. The Herald says, "Come. I want to show you another worship service."

We now stand in another sanctuary. The pastor finishes his sermon by reading from the Bible and a book titled, *The Great Controversy*. He then reads from a book titled, *Testimonies to Ministers* and says, "From this we know that we should come before the throne of God. I invite those who would like to dedicate your life to God for the first time to come forward. If you would like to rededicate your life to God, I invite you to come forward." As many people come to the front of the church and kneel, the Herald says to look closely at them. They are carrying two books—the Bible and a book titled, *Creeping Compromise*. The Herald says, "Notice they want to begin anew. They have read, studied and seen the errors of their life and now want to recommit their lives to Jesus." I turn to hear the pastor encourage others to come forward to accept the offering of the blood of Jesus and accept Him as their Savior. So many come forward that the pastor calls for all elders and pastors in the congregation to lay hands on these individuals as he prays.

The Herald says he has more to show me. We are now in another church. I watch as several of the deaconesses go to the coffee cart in the foyer. They are collecting many of the Danish pastries. Then they grab a large plastic jug of imitation grape juice from the cart. They

walk to a side room and, while in casual conversation, cut the pastries into small pieces. They now pour the grape drink into small paper cups. Deacons come in and take the pastries and drink to the front of the church. They place these on the communion table and cover them with a white tablecloth. The pastor now walks out and tells the congregation how Jesus cleaned each of the disciples' feet and that we should do the same. He calls for the deacons to walk up and down the aisles to pass out Wet Ones so everyone can clean their own shoes. The pastor now says that Jesus, in love and grace, had His body broken for us. He takes the Danish pastries and these are handed out. Several take a large handful. I overhear someone complain that the women are cutting them into pieces that are too small. The pastor then says that the grape drink represents the blood that Jesus gave for us. He then has the grape drink passed out. Just before dismissing the congregation, the pastor says that the deacons will stand by the back doors with offering plates. He tells everyone to make sure they show how much they love Jesus by putting a large amount of money into the offering plates. The Herald says, "Come. I have more to show you."

I am now standing in a kitchen. A woman kneels in front of the sink and asks for God's guidance as she prepares to make communion bread. She gets up, washes her hands and gathers the ingredients. After mixing these together, she places it onto a baking pan and then into the oven. She sets a timer, and then begins washing the small communion glasses. When the timer goes off, she removes the bread from the oven and cuts it into small pieces. After putting these onto a silver platter, she covers it with a pure white cloth and kneels in front of it. She prays aloud that God will bless what she has just prepared. The cloth now glows a bright white.

The Herald now takes me to a church service where the pastor says it is time to separate for the foot washing. He explains how there is one room for women, one for men, and another for married couples to use in private. He says for all to take their time and to assemble when all are finished. They separate and I first observe the men. Before they wash each other's feet, they pray and ask the brother to forgive them for anything they may have done. They ask for God's guidance on the brotherly love they have. I see fathers serving their sons and brothers serving each other. Many begin to cry. I am then shown the women's area. Mothers and daughters are praying together before serving each other. Sisters are praying and serving each other. I see those who have had disagreements come together. They all seem to

understand that this is a special time to remember. I now watch the married couples come together in private. Each would ask for forgiveness of the other and ask God that their marriage be sanctified again.

The Herald says to come and we are now in the sanctuary again. The pastor stands and says, "Today we remember why it says on the front of the communion table 'Do This in Remembrance of Me.' " Holding up the communion bread, he states how it symbolizes Jesus coming to this earth as our Brother, how He gave His life for us and died. He adds, "As we partake of this, let us ponder the sacrifice He made for each of us. Take, eat. This is a symbol of His body He gave so we may live." Soon he says, "We accept this grape juice as a symbol of the blood Jesus shed for us. It is through His blood that the King of the universe came from His heavenly throne, spread out His arms and without resistance allowed Himself to be crucified for us so that we may have eternal life. As we drink this juice, let us remember the sacrifice Jesus made for each of us." There is a period of silence. I look up at the Herald and he tells me to look out over the congregation. Many angels fold their wings and bow their heads in respect. The Herald explains, "The angels understand the tremendous sacrifice our Creator has made. The blood of Jesus, our Creator and our Master, was the victory over sin. It is through His blood that Satan, who once stood next to God, has been defeated. Through the blood of Jesus you can now stand victorious. Jesus asks for all to remember what He did for you. Through His blood Jesus made the most ultimate sacrifice. Praise be to God, Lord of all, Creator and He who became your Savior."

The Herald then says, "Jesus created the heavens and the earth in six days and rested on the seventh day. Jesus can also destroy the earth in six days. When He does, all will rest on the seventh day. Time is short and soon those that hold back the winds will be instructed to let go. All will know the wrath of God. Repent now lest you be found wanting and not be able to repent of your sins. Time is short. Look to the east and remember your Savior comes."

IN HIS TIME

July 12, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am sitting on a hillside with my back against a tree. In one hand I hold my Bible and in the other hand the book, The Great Controversy. After reading, I look up to see a beautiful green valley. A warm breeze blows the tall green grass, and I hear different songbirds. Looking up at the blue pristine sky, I notice several beautiful white clouds float by. I am in silent prayer when I notice the sky roll apart like a scroll and several angels slowly descend. I lay my books down, stand up and watch the angels land. Some of them I recall from other dreams. The one angel who stands in front of the rest is a little taller and more noble-looking. I recognize him to be the Herald. He and the angels come and stand in front of me. He smiles at me, but before he can speak I say aloud in a clear voice, "In the name of Jesus Christ whose blood was shed for all that will believe in Him and have everlasting life, I command you to not say a word but depart and never return to me." And to the accompanying angels I say, "In the name of Jesus Christ whose blood was shed for all that will believe in Him and have everlasting life, I command you to not say a word but depart and never return to me." The Herald speaks and says, "The name of the One in whom you command me to leave is the name of the One who has sent me. I cannot leave as He—my Lord, my Master, Michael, the One who all should call out His name, Jesus Christ—has sent us."

The Herald walks over and picks up the book, The Great Controversy. He says, "This is the main book that Lucifer and his followers do not like." The Herald hands my book to me and says, "Soon this will all be over." He backs away and, along with the large group of angels, stands to the right of me. They all turn and look up. The sky rolls apart and a large circle of angels slowly descends. It is very bright in the middle. As they approach, I see Jesus in the middle of all. He slowly comes toward me and says, "What you command of the Herald, command of Me." I look to Him and I say that I do not want to, as I know whom He is. He calls me by my heavenly name and says, "It is not through just your private prayers that I offer an answer to this test but through the prayers of many that I now answer. So ask." I look to Him and say, "In the name of Jesus Christ whose blood was shed for all that will believe in Him and have everlasting

life, I command you to not say a word but depart and never return to me.” Jesus looks at me and says, “It is through My blood, it is through My death, it is through strikes I took for you, it is through being nailed to a cross, being separated from My Father, your Father, and dying that I will not leave, I cannot leave. It is through My love for you that I stay.”

Jesus calls me by my heavenly name and says, “May I have your hand?” I hold out my hand and we rise just a little into the air. Jesus places His right hand on my left shoulder. He calls me by my heavenly name and says, “I have heard the doubts of the naysayers. I have heard the claims that My messenger is an agent of Satan. I have heard the accusations made against you. I have seen how the thoughts of My people have been twisted and that because of what they have said many no longer want to believe. I have allowed My messenger to be tested using 1 John 4:1-3. My messenger gave a perfect account of whom he serves, but that was not enough. I allowed another test of My messenger, showing it was through My blood that I gave on the cross that all may live. That was not enough. I came and taught how to test the spirits, but that was not enough. It is through My patience that I allowed My messenger to be commanded ‘In the name of Jesus Christ whose blood was shed for all that will believe in Him and have everlasting life, I command you to not say a word but depart and never return to me.’ However My vial of patience is almost empty. Those that have made claims against Me and My messenger, with the facts that I have given, prove that they are wrong and are being used of Satan.” Jesus turns and begins writing in the sky:

Let the people of God arouse out of sleep and begin in earnest the work of repentance and reformation, let them search the Scriptures to learn the truth as it is in Jesus, let them make an entire consecration to God, and evidence will not be wanting that Satan is still active and vigilant. With all possible deception he will manifest his power, calling to his aid all the fallen angels of his realm. *The Great Controversy* (1888), p. 397.

“Every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reprov’d.” (John 3:20). As men see that they cannot maintain their position by the

Scriptures, many determine to maintain it at all hazards, and with a malicious spirit they assail the character and motives of those who stand in defense of unpopular truth. *The Great Controversy* (1888), p. 458.

Jesus turns to me and explains that many who have said wrongs against me are not what people think they are.¹ Many people would rather listen to others than to study to know God's voice. Many will say they speak and perform miracles in His name. Jesus says, "I tell you this, 'I know them not!'"² Jesus now begins writing in the sky:

I have been shown that evil angels in the form of believers will work in our ranks to bring in a strong spirit of unbelief. These powers of evil will assemble in our meetings, not to receive a blessing, but to counterwork the influences of the Spirit of God. In this time evil angels in the form of men will talk with those who know the truth. They will misinterpret and misconstrue the statements of the messengers of God. *Selected Messages, Book 3*, pp. 410-411.

There will be seducing spirits and doctrines of devils in the midst of the church, and these evil influences will increase; but hold fast the beginning of your confidence firm unto the end. Satan and his angels will appear on this earth as men, and will mingle with those of whom God's Word says, "Some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils." (1 Timothy 4:1). *Manuscript Releases, Vol. 8*, No. 345.

The enemy works untiringly to deceive human beings, and lead them away from God. He and his angels will in the future assume the shape of human beings, and work to make the truth of God of no effect. Those who know the truth, but who walk

^{1.} 1 Samuel 16:7 The LORD seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the LORD looketh on the heart.

^{2.} Luke 13:27 But he shall say, I tell you, I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity.

contrary to the truth, may never place their foot in the path that Christ followed. *Spalding and Magan Collection* (1985), p. 307.

I must warn all our churches to beware of men who are being sent out to do the work of spies in our conferences and churches,—a work instigated by the father of falsehood and deception. Let every church-member stand true to principle. We have been told what would come, and it has come. *Special Testimonies, Series A, No. 12*, p. 9.

Jesus now states, “I have asked that you choose this day whom you will serve. Do you serve the ones who have misquoted My messengers? Do you serve the ones who have called My messengers of Satan? I sent a message in the ‘Love and Rebuke’ dream. It was ignored and levity was made of it. I gave it again when I instructed on how to test the spirits. Again it was ignored. I still ask if I will find faith. After teaching how to test the spirits and giving My rebuke, you want to cast out My messages.” Jesus turns to me and says, “Man ordains man to serve on My behalf but I have called you personally to serve on My behalf. There was a Shepherd that needed help in tending His flock. He gave a staff and a robe to each and they went out and called themselves shepherds. Many sheep followed them, but many got lost along the way and many fell into crevices unbeknown to the shepherd. The shepherds took them to drink water that did not move. The sheep were content in following even though many would become lost and die. Because one carries a staff and has a robe does not make him a shepherd. To those who call themselves shepherds or ministers, I have sent messages through My prophet Ellen White.”

I cannot express to you my burden and distress of mind as the true condition of the cause has been presented before me. There are men working in the capacity of teachers of the truth who need to learn their first lessons in the school of Christ. The converting power of God must come upon the hearts of the ministers, or they should seek some other calling. If Christ's ambassadors realize the solemnity of presenting the truth to the people, they will be sober, thoughtful men, workers together with God. If they have a true sense of the commission which Christ gave to His disciples, they will with reverence open the

word of God and listen for instruction from the Lord, asking for wisdom from heaven that, as they stand between the living and the dead, they may realize that they must render an account to God for the work coming forth from their hands. *Testimonies to Ministers and Gospel Workers*, p. 142.

There is great danger of encouraging a class of men to enter the field who have no genuine burden for souls.... We have a dwarfed and defective ministry.... We must be sure that our ministers are converted men, humble, meek, and lowly of heart. There must be a decided change in the ministry. A more critical examination is necessary in respect to the qualifications of a minister. Moses was directed of God to obtain an experience in care-taking, in thoughtfulness, in tender solicitude for his flock, that he might, as a faithful shepherd, be ready when God should call him to take charge of His people. A similar experience is essential for those who engage in the great work of preaching the truth. In order to lead souls to the life-giving fountain, the preacher must first drink at the fountain himself. He must see the infinite sacrifice made by the Son of God to save fallen men, and his own soul must be imbued with the spirit of undying love. If God appoints us hard labor to perform, we must do it without a murmur. If the path is difficult and dangerous, it is God's plan to have us follow in meekness and cry unto Him for strength.... In order to be at home in heaven, we must have heaven enshrined in our hearts here. If this is not the case with us, it were better that we had no part in the work of God. The ministry is corrupted by unsanctified ministers. Unless there shall be altogether a higher and more spiritual standard for the ministry, the truth of the gospel will become more and more powerless. *Testimonies*, Vol. 4, pp. 441-442.

I dreamed that I was in Battle Creek looking out from the side glass at the door and saw a company marching up to the house, two and two. They looked stern and determined. I knew them well and turned to open the parlor door to receive them, but thought I would look again. The scene was changed. The company now presented the appearance of a Catholic

procession. One bore in his hand a cross, another a reed. And as they approached, the one carrying a reed made a circle around the house, saying three times: "This house is proscribed. The goods must be confiscated. They have spoken against our holy order." Terror seized me, and I ran through the house, out of the north door, and found myself in the midst of a company, some of whom I knew, but I dared not speak a word to them for fear of being betrayed. I tried to seek a retired spot where I might weep and pray without meeting eager, inquisitive eyes wherever I turned. I repeated frequently: "If I could only understand this! If they will tell me what I have said or what I have done!" I wept and prayed much as I saw our goods confiscated. I tried to read sympathy or pity for me in the looks of those around me, and marked the countenances of several whom I thought would speak to me and comfort me if they did not fear that they would be observed by others. I made one attempt to escape from the crowd, but seeing that I was watched, I concealed my intentions. I commenced weeping aloud, and saying: "If they would only tell me what I have done or what I have said!" *Testimonies, Vol. 1*, pp. 577-578.

"Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine." (2 Timothy 4:2). Whoever attempts the work of reform will have decided opposition to meet. This work requires self-renunciation.... We must not ask whether we are appreciated or unappreciated. With this we have naught to do. Look at the way in which Christ worked. Whoever attempts any work of reform, whoever tries to lead the sinner to a life of self-denial and holiness will need every hour the assurance given by Christ after His resurrection, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world" (Matthew 28:20). It is not for you or me to measure the appreciation shown for the self-denial and self-sacrifice made. The work of reform will call for all the faith and tears and prayers that human intelligence can bear. Our commission is, Lift the cross, and bear it after Jesus, striving ever for the same spirit that led Jesus to yearn for His anticipated baptism of suffering upon the cross. *This Day With God*, p. 49.

Jesus calls me by my heavenly name and says, "I showed you in another dream how I instructed one of My angels to place one large blue cape with gold and silver trim on all the edges over both you and Becky. Go and share the things I have shown you in your dreams. Do not worry about those that place themselves mightier than you. I am the Creator of all. Go and share the dreams. Prepare My people. Tell them I am coming. I said 'I go to prepare a place for you.' Tell them I have a place ready for them. Get ready as I am coming to take you back with Me. Keep going in the direction I have shown you. Soon some of those who laugh and say that you are going the wrong way will realize they have been wrong. Stand fast, stand together as one. Be strong as a wall intertwined. Draw strength from each other as I have instructed you. Let the seed of truth go deep and in every portal. My truth which has been tested has been proven true. Go forth as I have instructed. Maintain the course you have been given."

Jesus now turns to a large group of angels who hold special writing instruments that resemble large, pure gold candles. He commands other angels who hold a book to accompany those that hold the writing instruments. He instructs other angels that excel in speed to accompany each of the angels He spoke of. He commands them to go forth quickly and write His name on the forehead of those who have decided to follow Him.³ "Let those who serve another master not receive My mark. Let those who follow and serve them also not receive My mark. Tarry not, as My people wait to come home." I watch as all these angels quickly leave.

³. SDA Bible Commentary, Vol. 4, p. 1161

What is the seal of the living God, which is placed in the foreheads of His people? It is a mark which angels, but not human eyes, can read; for the destroying angel must see this mark of redemption. The angel with the writer's ink horn is to place a mark upon the foreheads of all who are separated from sin and sinners, and the destroying angel follows this angel. Just as soon as the people of God are sealed in their foreheads--it is not any seal or mark that can be seen, but a settling into the truth, both intellectually and spiritually, so they cannot be moved--just as soon as God's people are sealed and prepared for the shaking, it will come. Indeed, it has begun already; the judgments of God are now upon the land, to give us warning, that we may know what is coming.

Jesus now turns to me and I ask if He has already begun pouring out His wrath. He says, "Please come, as I have more to show you." We rise further into the air and He tells me to hold to my faith. He says, "Remember these things need to happen so I can come. This must be fulfilled. I have shown you the destruction which will come. This has already begun. You have witnessed earthquakes, tsunamis, fires, flooding. But this is just the beginning of sorrows." He then shows me how many people will lose their funds and how their stomachs will cry out from hunger. The cars will sit, as fuel will be unobtainable. Jesus continues, "Those whom I have instructed to leave the city and still remain will suffer most. Many I have not yet called to leave but will soon. Many I will call but they will not listen to My voice. They do not know My voice. Brother will turn against brother and the pure hatred Satan has seeded will flourish. I will allow Satan to cause death and destruction to many cities. Many of My people will be laid to rest. Some will remain till I come to take them home. Many will see Me come and I will know them not. You have already been shown the fireballs and the cities that will be destroyed. You do not need to share which ones, as all must learn to be dependent upon their Creator's voice not man's voice. If they only ask I will tell them. You have already been shown how man will rise up and proclaim a false God and worship on a day I did not and have never instituted. I blessed and hallowed the seventh day and it has and always will be."

Jesus holds my hand tightly and says to watch again. I see the first fireball scream past us and hit directly into the atmosphere. It hits so hard that even from where we are the whole earth shakes. The fireball does not go through the atmosphere but explodes. The large city underneath instantly evaporates into nothing--all the buildings, bridges, vehicles, bodies of water, and people. I continue to watch as a large hole is made in the ground in the middle where the first fireball hit in the atmosphere overhead. Fine debris shoots upwards from the hole and comes back down to fill in where the city used to be. Large compression rings cause wakes of destruction as they emanate outwards. As the rings slow and diminish so does the destruction. The air is now filled with the clouds of destruction. Many other fireballs penetrate the atmosphere at an angle, hitting earth's surface and causing destruction. As the earth turns, I now see that this is a global event. Many cities around the world lay in ruins. I ask Jesus when this will happen. He replies, "I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it. He hath made everything beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their

heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.” (Ecclesiastes 3:10-11). I ask if He is going to allow almost everyone to be destroyed. He turns to me with those eyes that have such love and asks, “Will I find faith in My people?” Jesus looks down at the world then back at me and asks, “Will I find faith--the faith of Abraham? Who now would have the faith to offer his son as an offering? Please come I want to show you something.”

We go to where Jesus shows me a scene. He says there are assembled here 1,000 horses. Each of these horses is going to run. He commands the horses to begin and I watch as they run fast. I see some trip and fall. Others see bales of hay along the course. Others see luscious green pastures. Some see horses they want to spend time with and they stop. After a short while only one horse remains and crosses the finish line.⁴ I turn to Jesus and ask if He is now showing that 1 in 1,000 will make it to heaven.⁵ He looks at me and asks, “Will I find faith when I return?” He then turns and writes in the sky:

They have sent their treasure beforehand to heaven. Brethren, you who have received the truth at a later period, and have large possessions, God has called you into the field, not merely that you may enjoy the truth, but that you may aid with your substance in carrying forward this great work. And if you have an interest in this work, you will venture out, and invest something in it, that others may be saved by your efforts, and you reap with them the final reward. Great sacrifices have been made, and privations endured to place the truth in a clear light

⁴. 1 Corinthians 9:24 Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

⁵. Selected Messages, Book 1, p. 359

There is not one in one hundred who understands for himself the Bible truth on this subject that is so necessary to our present and eternal welfare. When light begins to shine forth to make clear the plan of redemption to the people, the enemy works with all diligence that the light may be shut away from the hearts of men. If we come to the Word of God with a teachable, humble spirit, the rubbish of error will be swept away, and gems of truth, long hidden from our eyes, will be discovered.

before you. Now God calls upon you, in your turn, to make great efforts, and to sacrifice in order to place the truth before those who are in darkness. God requires this. You profess to believe the truth; let your works testify to the fact. Unless your faith works, it is dead. Nothing but a living faith will save you in the fearful scenes which are just before you. *Testimonies, Vol. 1*, p. 191.

Jesus now states, "Many have tried to say where the storehouse is and much confusion ensues. Let no man misunderstand." He turns and writes in the sky:

Let the precious graces of the Spirit live in your hearts. Turn out the world with its corrupting lust. "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." If your profession is as high as heaven, and yet you are selfish and world-loving, you can have no part in the kingdom with the sanctified, the pure and holy. "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." If your treasure is in heaven, your heart will be there. You will talk of heaven, eternal life, the immortal crown. If you lay up your treasure on earth, you will be talking of earthly things, worrying about losses and gains. "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" *Testimonies, Vol. 2*, p. 59.

Jesus says to all, "Remember now what I have said before. There is light and salvation for you if you will only believe that you must have it or perish. I can save to the uttermost. If you are deceived in what you believe and know, you must have a thorough conversion, or you will never be one of that number who have come up through great tribulation, having washed your robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

REPENT, AS I AM COMING!

November 12, 2008

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing at a distance and watching a homeless man with a sign that reads "Hungry, please help." Many ignore him as they pass by. Others throw leftovers at him. A few smile and offer him money. Others offer new wrapped sandwiches and fresh fruit. He places the food in what looks like a pillowcase then folds the money and puts it in his pocket. He always says, "God bless you for your generosity."

The Herald has been standing next to me and calls me by my heavenly name. He tells me that many do not know who they talk to, who they help, and who they are not kind to. He says to look again. I see another homeless man with a sign that reads, "Hungry, please help." Some look at and ignore him. Several give him money which he folds and places in his pocket.

I ask the angel how we are to know who to help or not. He says to look again and I see the first homeless man change into a bright angel. His wings unfold from his back as he becomes very tall. He looks upwards and quickly ascends. I ask the Herald where he is going. He says to look again. I watch the other homeless man become an angel but his appearance is dark and he has a weathered look on his face. His wings unfold from his back and he ascends. I ask the Herald where he is going. He asks if he may have my right hand, as he is to show me.

I hold out my right hand and I am taken to where I see a mother with several children. She goes to the kitchen cupboards and sees the empty shelves. Next she enters a closet, closes the door and kneels. She begins crying and asking God to please help. Now she hears the doorbell ring. As she walks out of the closet, she grabs a towel to dry her eyes. Going to the front door, she finds a man with several bags of groceries. The stranger calls her by her name and says he was instructed to deliver the groceries to her, that several had contributed and would she please accept them in the love they were given. The Herald turns to me and says that God can take the smallest of offerings and make them into the largest, as He owns everything and we own nothing. He says that some have been blessed and God

watches how they share. The Herald says, "Please come. I am to show you something else."

I am taken to where I see a man, his wife, and several of their small children as they are praying. They have just received the final notice that they are to leave the home they have. They also will lose their car. They will have no car to use and no home to live in. The Herald says that this family has prayed in faith that God will help them and God always answers prayers but not always the way they think. The Herald says, "Remember the family that donated the food to the homeless man. Look again." As I turn I recall these are the people that gave the last of their food to help this homeless man. Jesus has said that you are to love one another and that you do this unto the least of these. There is a knock at the door. The father and one of his sons open the door and are greeted by the same man that delivered the groceries before. He calls the father by name and says he is there to deliver an envelope and that several had donated to help and would they please accept this in the love in which it was given.

The Herald says, "With His own hands God covers His people. Those who smite His people smite the hand of God. Come, I want to show you something else." We go to a place where a man is handing out money to some who need to purchase drugs. He looks like the homeless man who was the last angel I saw getting money. The Herald turns to me and says, "You asked how to know who you are to help. God sits waiting for your petitions to the throne. You are to know that angels from His throne constantly watch over you as His messenger and that you are under constant protection. You have been shown how angels will be in the form of humans and will work closely to complete the work that men will not do. You have already been shown how many are doing God's work but are allowing Satan to use them and to cause unbelief. You were shown that in Psalm 146:3 it says,

'Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.'

Many are listening and following false counsel instead of what God wants them to do. You were shown in *The Great Controversy*, page 397:

‘Let the people of God arouse out of sleep and begin in earnest the work of repentance and reformation, let them search the Scriptures to learn the truth as it is in Jesus, let them make an entire consecration to God, and evidence will not be wanting that Satan is still active and vigilant. With all possible deception he will manifest his power, calling to his aid all the fallen angels of his realm.’ ”

The Herald continues, “You were told that those who strike at you strike at the hand of Jesus and that as they strike at you, you are not to comment, but keep your silence as Jesus did at the Sanhedrin. Jesus has asked that all choose this day whom you will serve. Do you serve the ones who have misquoted His messengers? Do you serve the ones who have called His messengers of Satan? Jesus sent a message in the “Love and Rebuke” dream. It was ignored and levity was made of it. He gave it again when He instructed on how to test the spirits. Again it was ignored. He still asks if He will find faith. After teaching how to test the spirits and giving His rebuke, you want to cast out His messages. Many people would rather listen to others than to study to know God’s voice. You have already been shown how Jesus said that the eternal Father is waiting for you to take your eyes off finite man, and place your dependence on Him. Look not to man for your light and strength. Put not your trust in the arm of flesh.

Each will have tests and trials and has been instructed as to what to do. You were shown that you are each to stand in defense of truth and righteousness when the majority forsakes you, to fight the battles of the Lord when champions are few—this will be your test. At this time you must gather warmth from the coldness of others, courage from their cowardice, and loyalty from their treason. The Father wants you to be His little children. He says again that you have been shown and taught that everyone who will humble himself as a little child, who will receive and obey the word of God with a child’s simplicity, will be among the elect of God. What do you think about each day? Do you pray without ceasing? As a man thinks, so is he. Do you feed on God’s Word each day? Are you drinking from broken cisterns of the world or from the living fountain of Christ? You must choose whom you will serve.

You were shown that when you submit yourselves to Christ, the heart is united with His heart, the will is merged in His will, the mind becomes one with His mind, the thoughts are brought into captivity to

Him; you live His life. This is what it means to be clothed with the garment of His righteousness. Are you being faithful light bearers or are you ashamed of the light? Are you a peculiar people or are you ashamed of that as well? God is calling you back to primitive godliness. He wants to give you a higher calling. How you respond will determine your destiny. Will you choose pleasures for a season or the cross before the crown? The choice is yours.

Each should know that a character formed according to the divine likeness is the only treasure that you can take from this world to the next. But you are to know that God is not ignorant of how Satan has been working to stop His messages through the messengers He has chosen. You have already been shown when Jesus said that evil angels in the form of believers will work in your ranks to bring in a strong spirit of unbelief. These powers of evil will assemble in your meetings, not to receive a blessing, but to counterwork the influences of the Spirit of God. In this time evil angels in the form of men will talk with those who know the truth. They will misinterpret and misconstrue the statements of the messengers of God.

Here are just four examples of how some are allowing Satan to use them and they do not comprehend how they are being used. If these individuals were walking a life close to that of Jesus, would they have done the things they have? Remain in silence as Christ did before the Sanhedrin. Christ is your Arbitrator and Judge. The Father has seen how the one who calls herself LJ--Laura Lee Jones--follows the observance of feast days and the lunar Sabbaths even though she has been shown that this is wrong. She does not listen to the voice of God the Father but the voice of the father of lies. She misconstrued comments you made and used them against you. God knows how she contacted David Gates and spoke with a lying tongue, convincing him to follow her--a woman that is led by Satan, the prince of deception. Yes, even the very elect are deceived. David Gates then sinned against God by not following the direction he had been shown in Mathew 18:15. He did not come to you and verify as to the validity of the comments made by LJ. Even though our Father works with him he was wrong in not following the counsel given in the Bible. The Father has seen how LJ has caused many to doubt the messages of the messenger. The Father waits for these to approach the throne of mercy, to repent and begin a work of reformation before the marking angel completes the assigned work given and it is too late. The Father is asking those who have erred to show the error of their ways and to not walk proudly by not admitting their sins.

Jesus has said that in this age, just prior to His second coming in the clouds of heaven, God calls for men who will prepare a people to stand in the great day of the Lord. Just such a work as that which John did is to be carried on in these last days. The Lord is giving messages to His people, through the instruments He has chosen, and He would have all heed the admonitions and warnings He sends. The message preceding His public ministry was, 'Repent publicans and sinners; repent, Pharisees and Sadducees; for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.' Your message is not to be one of peace and safety. As a people who believe in Christ's soon appearing, you have a definite message to bear, --'Prepare to meet your God.' "

The Herald then says, "You did not err when sending your letter to Linda Kirk, as the Spirit of God worked with you. She did not attack the messages you have been given but you as the messenger. She sent her comments and Satan used many to convey her twisted misconceptions of you. Being led by the controlling hand of Satan, she caused doubt and unbelief. The comments she made were read and believed by many. The souls that are lost are on her hands and God will hold her personally accountable. She will receive the weight of the sins of those who fell away, unless she approaches the merciful throne of God and openly confesses to all of her wrongs. She needs to ask if it is better to save her earthly name and character on this earth or repent and receive a new name from God. Right now God has turned His face from her and His countenance no longer shines upon her. It was by allowing Satan to use her that she convinced Vance Ferrell to send comments out without first following the verse of Mathew 18:15. He sinned against the throne of the Father by not asking you first if the comments in Linda's letter were true. He allowed himself to become a vessel to be used of Satan. God will also hold him accountable for the ones who read and hold him to a high standard.

This is now the time for all to repent of what they have done. Many have called you a false messenger. The messages you have received are messages of repentance. Many have made the comments that the messages you have received are not of God. Yet they do not read the messages but allow another individual to read and decide for them. These are dumb dogs. Let all know and understand they each will stand before the throne of God and be judged by themselves. Some have said that there are errors in the messages but when

asked to show the errors, they cannot. That is because all messages that come directly from the throne of God do not have errors.”

The angel now takes me to a room where I observe Jesus with myself and Becky standing before Him. He stretches out a bright white cape and places it around our necks. He says, “This is My righteousness that I have covered you with.” He then takes a dark blue cape and wraps that around both of us and pulls it tight. The light from the bright white cape now makes the dark blue cape a very bright light blue that emanates from the capes. Jesus steps back and says, “I have covered you with My love and My law. Continue to go forth to all My people. Meet them and share the messages I have given wherever you can. If you are made to feel unwelcome, use the cloth I have given you to wipe your shoes off and proceed on. Where My grace is I will be. If the spirit of the fallen one is prevalent and works strong in a place, move on as these are not My people.”

In His right hand, Jesus holds a small handful of quartz crystals and in His left hand a small handful of diamonds. He says, “My people are precious but few. These are the remnant that I have selected to do My work. There will not be many, but the ones I have chosen will hear My voice as you speak the messages I have given through you. Those that do not hear My voice will not hear, nor understand. But those that hear My voice will come to My throne and ask for forgiveness. They will reform from their ways and walk as one of My sheep.”

Jesus turns from where He is standing in front of Becky and me. He walks over to where the Herald and I stand. He comes to me and tells the Herald that He and I will walk along together for a while. Jesus takes my right hand and we begin walking along a bright white sandy beach. He says, “I have created all things and made them beautiful. Many no longer want to look at the things I have made for them to enjoy. Watch the birds along the beach and understand how much I love them and how much more I love you. Feel the warmth of the sun as it shines on your face. Feel the sand as you walk along. Listen to the sound of the waves as they come in to meet the shore. Notice the shells that wash up on the shore. These are my ocean flowers and I have made them for you to enjoy. The fish in the ocean all hear and obey My voice, but those that should serve Me do not hear My voice. Soon My work will be finished and I will come to take My people home.”

Jesus stops, turns to me and says, "I have many that do still hear My voice, but there are many who hear the voice of another. I want to show you something that is precious in My eyes." He takes me to where I see an elderly woman. Jesus says, "She has come to My throne many times and still feels filthy even though she has washed her garments at My feet. Notice and hear what she says." I watch as she kneels and cries. She is telling Jesus that she is old and ready to be laid to rest, to take her place among the great multitude. Jesus says, "I have sent a messenger to be with her." I watch as a very noble angel descends to kneel next to her. She does not know he is there. The angel wraps his arm around this small, frail woman and says, "God has heard your petition, but He does not always answer your request in the way you think. You have studied much and understand. You have a strong faith and walk with God. The Father has decided that you will not be a part of the great multitude, but even in your advanced age will see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of glory."

Jesus says He will continue to serve on our behalf where He is serving right now and to remember this is a dream. He is serving on our behalf but time is short and soon He will serve no more. Jesus turns to me and says, "While there is still time left, tell My people to approach the throne of mercy and repent. Ask them to have the errors of their life erased from the book of errors. Soon the books will be closed and the errors that are in the book will be closed and sealed and delivered to our Father. While there is time, repent and ask that your name be placed in the book of life. Each must by himself approach the throne of mercy and have his garments washed. I have said before to prepare yourself a vessel that I can pour out My Spirit into. Those that I have selected who will serve as those who are they will be able to stand in the last days. When our Father looks down, He will see them as twin brothers. Do this for me and He will write His name on your forehead." He turns to the Herald and says, "You know where to take him next." Turning to me He says, "What I have instructed my Herald to show you now is for all, as you need encouragement in the blessed hope." Jesus takes my hand and places it in the hand of the Herald. Jesus says one more time to continue on and be His faithful messenger and that our reward is to be with Him for all eternity.

The Herald and I turn and I find myself standing on the side of a very large mountain. I recall this place from the "Watch as I Am Coming" dream. I can see for a long ways to the east. I see a small group of

people. The Herald says these are those who are they that have survived through the great time of trouble. He says these are a small group and there are many other groups all over the world that prepared and perfected their characters. I hear the sound of thunder that rolls back and forth through the mountains, echoing and re-echoing through the valleys and then over other mountains. This thunder continues on and does not stop but yet there is clear blue sky. The Herald asks if I understand what I hear. I answer that it is thunder. He says, "Listen again" as the thunder continues to roll. I look up to the Herald with such excitement, as this is the voice of our Father saying that He is sending His Son to deliver His people and has given the time of His appearing. I am very excited and the Herald says that I will not remember the time of His appearing after I awake. My angel says it is time for me to look closely to the east. I see a clear blue sky with no clouds. I then notice a very small black object. It is coming closer at an unbelievable speed.

I turn and see the small group come out of their hiding places and they stand and watch the sky. I watch for a few seconds as the black cloud is now a little larger than a small dot in the sky. I continue to stand there watching and the Herald says to look at the small group. I see their faces change, not in the way they are formed but they seem to light up with such glory as if God has shined His countenance upon them. The angel instructs me to continue watching this small group. I now see a group of angry people filled with the spirit of Satan wishing to do harm to God's elect. I watch as they try to attack, but these who are they raise their hands and in the name of Jesus the wicked fall to the ground.

We all turn to the sky and watch as the small black cloud has now grown to the size of a baseball. Everyone stands in perfect silence and gazes upon the scene because this is the first and only time it is ever to be seen. It will never be repeated again. Every eye watches as if each eye is a video camera and each records this blessed event, this great and blessed hope. We all stand together, many holding hands, but in complete silence. I begin thinking that I am not worthy to be there watching Jesus come, that I am such a sinner and cannot be found without spot or blemish. I feel that I should run and hide. I am afraid that Jesus will not find me clean, that I stand before Him with all my sins showing. Then I realize the Herald is still holding my hand. He says to remain, watch, listen and remember. I watch as I see the black cloud become brighter and brighter.

I now see that in the sky are billions upon billions of angels, each brighter than I ever thought possible. I turn to see the Herald become brighter and he now has an excitement that I have never seen before. I hear him begin singing a single note and then this expanding multitude of angels join in. The whole earth is filled with a sound that has not been heard since the first coming of Jesus when He was born from the womb of a virgin. The Herald says to look to the west. As I do I see in a way that I cannot describe. It is as if there is a window in the sky and the assembled universe is viewing this event. They also understand that this will happen only once. I see the eyes of all throughout the universe transfixed on the scene that is before us. I fully understand that ALL will see how God is perfect and those that have followed Satan had chosen wrongly.

The Herald says to look to the east again. I now see that the cloud is very close and the innumerable host of angels is surrounding Jesus. I focus on Jesus and Him alone. He sits upon a throne as the King, the Prince, the Creator, and our Savior. I see Him as before in other dreams. His hair is a bright white, comes to His shoulders and is wavy, almost curly. His skin tone is that of a deep tan. I see a burning love in His eyes--a love of the love of the love. On His head is a crown made up of many smaller crowns that are attached to each other. In His left hand He holds a long trumpet. It looks like clear silver that reflects its purity. In His right hand is an old-fashioned sickle. I understand that this is a symbol for the harvesting of His people. His eyes scan the world as if He is looking for His people. I see those that ignored His messages. Their faces turn pale as they realize they had the chance to repent but they had not heeded the warning. They now search for rocks to hide under. I see many who had been told to study on their own to know the truth, but they allowed others to make up their minds for them. They now stand all alone. Falling to their knees, they realize they have lost all for eternity.

I now hear these who are they asking who can possibly stand as spotless as Jesus in this final day of days. Even though the angel still holds my hand, I fall to my knees along with these who are they. The Herald is still singing when He suddenly stops and the vast assembly of angels instantly becomes quiet. It is as if Jesus has stopped the existence of sound throughout the earth. There is perfect silence. After a short time, Jesus announces that those who have clean hands and pure hearts will be able to stand, that His grace is sufficient for us. I watch as all the faces of these who are they become bright and shine like the noonday sun. I feel an overwhelming joy. The Herald

sings a note higher, and the throng of angels sings all together in a song unlike anything that we as humans could ever imagine. The Herald continues to sing and becomes brighter and brighter. I turn to see Jesus raise the trumpet to His lips. The sound that comes forth is unlike any trumpet that human ears can imagine.

Suddenly the Herald takes me away to the beach of an ocean where I once again see the waves gently crashing the seashore. He says, "This is all you are to see for now. God wants His people to know that now is the time to get ready. Now is the time to put away self-importance and each must crawl to the throne of God, to repent and ask for forgiveness. Each must decide to follow God and to walk in that new way. Each must put away jealousy. Each must know that they will stand alone before God. He asks if each will stand as one of God's or ask to be covered with rocks and be as dumb dogs. You have been shown the correct path to follow. If the Holy Spirit that God said He would send does not come over the cold heart then that heart will remain cold. If the naysayers and the discontented walk in a path to cause discontent and spread lies, they will each stand before God to answer for their deeds. This especially applies to those whom God has anointed who spread lies without verifying what they have been told. These are dumb dogs and God will turn His face from them. When He does this, Satan will take God's place and will have them doing his work. So today you must decide if you will repent and turn from your ways or allow Satan to lead you hand in hand to eternal damnation."

IN THE HEART OF JESUS

September 12, 2009

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am walking along a small path beside the most beautiful, smooth-flowing stream. I notice the trees moving gently in the breeze. There are a myriad of flowers that have grown on both sides of the stream and I faintly catch their aroma. I then notice fish of different sizes swimming in the stream. I think to myself that it is a picture perfect day. At a turn in the path, I begin to walk up the side of a hill toward a small church. The most wonderful music makes its way down the hill. I listen as many people are singing, "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder." As I walk around to the front of the church, a man is standing at the door. He shakes my hand and says, "Welcome. Happy Sabbath." In the foyer a woman shakes my hand, gives me a bulletin and says, "Happy Sabbath. You are right on time and the service is just about to start."

As I walk into the sanctuary, I realize I have been in this church before in the dream, "Only One Place to Be." I sit close to the back next to an elderly man. He smiles and whispers to me, "Happy Sabbath. I am very happy to sit next to you on this wonderful, blessed day." He whispers to me about the backlit, stained-glass picture, which is behind the pulpit and in front of the baptistery. I tell him I was here once before but I thought it was a mural or painting. He says that many look at this but do not realize the importance of what they see.

As three men walk in from the right side of the platform, they are singing, "God Is in His Holy Temple." Everyone kneels while the pastor, who is between the two elders, offers a prayer. After this we all return to our seats. Everyone is quiet and reverent. An elder gets up, welcomes everyone and goes over the announcements. I again notice the stained-glass picture. It is a depiction of Jesus praying at the rock in the Garden of Gethsemane. I turn to the elderly man next to me and whisper that the picture has a most beautiful appearance. I tell him that as I look at it I feel there is so much more that I should know and that this peaceful scene is all but serene. He says there is much that can be studied about the importance of what is depicted in this simple scene, especially as it relates to this time in earth's history.

I notice the elder is still reviewing the announcements. The elderly man leans over to me again and whispers my heavenly name. I quickly turn and look at him, as tears run down my cheeks. I now realize he is the same older man from “The ABC” dream as well as other dreams. He says, “Yes, you are in a dream. I have been sent back, as it is time once again to get started. Do not worry, we will return here after all I have to show you. May I have your hand?” We stand up and he changes from an old man back into the Herald. I give him my right hand and we ascend through the ceiling, through the air and are now in a corridor.

The Herald explains the following. “I have waited to return to you but as before I had to wait till I was told to return. I come to you as a messenger. I am here to show you many things that you are to show to all. I know you wanted confirmation of what was happening. I watched as Satan began to deceive you. He shared great truth with you in some of your unpublished, private dreams, but there was always a little wrong along with all of the truth. I watched as he deceived you more and more. You were convinced that this was direction from the Father of all truth, but I watched as you received direction from the father of all lies. Our Father could have stopped him, but He allows things to happen when He knows it is for the betterment of all. Remember He knows the beginning to the end. He already knew that Satan would deceive you. He already knew that many close friends you had would one day desert you. He already knew that you would stand alone through a time of utter desolation. He already knew that you would have your walk through the wilderness. He already knew that you would go to your own Garden of Gethsemane. He already knew that many would discount you as a messenger, but this was also a test to see if you could overcome. Our Father allowed this to happen because He already knew the outcome.¹ God does indeed hate sin, but He loves the sinner. He

1. Conflict and Courage, p. 69

Jacob's history is an assurance that God will not cast off those who have been betrayed into sin, but who have returned unto Him with true repentance. It was by self-surrender and confiding faith that Jacob gained what he had failed to gain by conflict in his own strength. God thus taught His servant that divine power and grace alone could give him the blessing he craved. Thus it will be with those who live in the last days. As dangers surround them, and despair seizes upon the soul, they must depend solely upon the

loves you. Remember in the first dream when you were reclining at the table? You were told that the Great Host would have done all that was necessary to have you there.”

The Herald puts both of his hands on my shoulders and says, “Make sure you understand and remember He has done everything and continues to do all that He can to have you at the table to serve you.” I try to tell him how sorry I am and that I want to tell him all the sins again and how I am so sorry. However, this is the first time the Herald interrupts me and says, “Stop. You need to realize that our Father seeks a repentant heart. He wrote in the book of Jeremiah 31:34

‘And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the LORD: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the LORD: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.’

He says He will remember their sin no more. He has forgiven you as you have been shown in other private dreams. You should not bring up what happened when He no longer remembers it.”²

merits of the atonement. . . . None will ever perish while they do this. . . .

2. Pacific Union Recorder, October 7, 1909

Joshua here stands as the representative of God's people. Satan is represented as trying to revive Joshua's past sins, or the past sins of the people of God, so that he shall lose his confidence in God, and his hold upon heaven. But we find that Christ stands ready to resist the work of Satan. We read:

“And the Lord said unto Satan, The Lord rebuke thee, O Satan; even the Lord that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: is not this a brand plucked out of the fire? Now Joshua was clothed with filthy garments, and stood before the angel. And he answered and spake unto those that stood before him, saying, Take away the filthy garments from him. And unto him he said, Behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment. And I said, Let them set a fair miter upon his head. So they set a fair miter upon his head, and clothed him with garments.

The Herald explains, "This will be hard for you to share but you must. Many of your family members and friends want to call themselves Christians. Whereas they have written or told you that they forgive you, they have also told you they will never trust you. To no longer trust means they have not forgotten. Jesus, our Lord and Master, asks that each pick up their cross and follow Him. How can you pick up your own cross when you hate the sinner? Jesus forgives and then He forgets. Those who are not, these who are they, forgive but they do not forget. Each is asked to be a Christian, but when they look in the mirror does each really see Jesus? Each must realize they were also deceived as you were and that Satan will strive to deceive all. Each must have a repentant spirit. Each must hate sin but love the sinner. You were told to love one another. Their silence and distance has shown that they are not these who are they. Remember you are a messenger like me. Only share what you are told to. Do not add one word or one sentence. Report what you have been told. The Holy Spirit will do His part. Our Father and our Creator and He that is the Holy Spirit are working together as one to continue in the work you have been shown to do. You are a messenger and They need you to share the messages that have been given to you. You have been shown this in private dreams as well. You have been shown that you are not to worry because They are protecting and providing for you. You were shown in one private dream how an angel was sent to

And the angel of the Lord stood by. And the angel of the Lord protested unto Joshua, saying, Thus saith the Lord of Hosts; if thou wilt walk in My ways, and if thou wilt keep My charge, then thou shalt also judge My house; and shalt also keep My courts, and I will give thee places to walk among these that stand by."

The time had not yet come for Joshua to be glorified. There were those who were watching him, watching for an opportunity to make apparent his defects and failures. Joshua had repented of his past sins, and Christ had pardoned them, but here Satan was bringing them all up before him that he might place him in a false light. And Christ declares what He will do for Joshua and for all who, like Joshua, are seeking to stand justified before Him. The words were spoken: "If thou wilt walk in My ways, and if thou wilt keep My charge, then thou shalt also judge My house, and shalt also keep My courts, and I will give thee places to walk among these that stand by."

protect you but not give directions. If you let the Holy Spirit do His part, He can change the hearts of many. Please come. I want to show you something.”

I am taken to a room where I see several people sitting and discussing the published dreams I have had. Several do not speak but only sit and listen. The first person states that they are all nothing but lies. The second person states that they will never trust me again. The leader of this group begins to talk and then stops. He looks down and says, “I have been thinking that what IF these dreams really are from God. What IF Ernie really is receiving messages from our heavenly Father. I for one am concerned that I will one day stand before His throne and have to give an account as to why I denounced these messages.” Another man says, “I think we should all pray and ask for God’s direction and pray claiming the blood of Jesus that we not be misled.” I watch as they kneel. The leader prays and asks for God’s divine leading as to the origin of these messages. He states how we know we are to examine the messages to see if anything does not agree with the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy. He asks for the guidance of the Holy Spirit. He asks that God will show them as to what to believe. As this man is praying I notice a bright form appear next to each individual. I know this to be the presence of the Holy Spirit.

After the leader finishes his prayer, everyone sits down. The leader states again, “What IF these messages really are from our heavenly Father. I think we should realize that we each will need to stand alone before God and give an account. We all have been deceived, but so was Ernie. Because of his deception, should we all cast out the dreams?” The first person repeats again, “These are all lies. These are all lies.” The second person again says, “Although I can forgive him, I will never trust him again.” I now notice that the Holy Spirit moves away a little from both of these people. The leader again questions, “But what IF these are truly messages from our heavenly Father? Do we want to take the chance of not hearing His messages because of how we feel about the messenger?” The first person admits, “Well, all the messages do agree with the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy. We have all studied them and found no discrepancies in what they say.” I now notice the Holy Spirit moves closer to the first person. The other man suggests that they leave behind preconceived feelings and personal bias and let the Holy Spirit lead them.

The Herald says, "We must go now. Please come. I am to show you something that will make this easier for you and others to understand." Holding my right hand we pass through the wall and are in a room of many scrolls, books, video tapes, DVDs, pictures, and newspapers. He explains, "This is the temple of records. You are shown it in this way so that you will understand it. It does not mean that this is actually the way it is. In here is every sin that everyone has ever committed." He goes over to a shelf, gets a large book and lays it on a table. He says, "These are your sins." He opens the book and as I begin flipping through the pages, I see many that have been erased. As I look more closely, I see things I have done and said that was wrong that I have forgotten about. He explains, "If you ask, these things will be brought to mind so that these may be removed from the book. Your Savior has a red eraser that removes them." The Herald places the book back on the shelf and puts in a video tape. As I watch a scene, I feel so ashamed. He says, "These can also be erased but you need to ask to have them erased. I could show you photos, DVDs and articles about you but it is up to you to ask to be shown, to return to your mind that which was wrong and ask for forgiveness. To serve as part of these who are they is not just about asking to serve. It is a work of perfection. How can one stand as part of these who are they if they have sins? All hidden sins must be repented of and stopped. If one wants to be among that great number, they must repent and change the way they live. This also means each must ask for revealing of forgotten sins.³ If each is to be like Christ, they must stand sinless as Christ."⁴

³. Conflict and Courage, p. 69

All who endeavor to excuse or conceal their sins, and permit them to remain upon the books of heaven, unconfessed and unforgiven, will be overcome by Satan. The more exalted their profession, and the more honorable the position which they hold, the more grievous is their course in the sight of God, and the more certain the triumph of the great adversary.

⁴. The Review and Herald, April 28, 1891

It is the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, which Jesus said he would send into the world, that changes our character into the image of Christ; and when this is accomplished, we reflect, as in a mirror, the glory of the Lord. That is, the character of the one who thus beholds Christ is so like his, that one looking at his sees Christ's own character shining out as from a mirror. Imperceptibly to ourselves, we are changed day by day from our own ways and will into the

The Herald now says, "I am to show you something that will be made very clear to many." We walk through the wall and are outside in an area where a Person is preparing to begin working. I watch as the first of two dump trucks backs up to where the Workman has directed to have them dump their loads. As it begins dumping the contents, dirt and dust come billowing out. When finished, the second truck backs in, dumps its load and the two trucks drive off. After the dust settles, the Workman, the Herald, and I walk over to this now large pile of dirt and stones. The Herald introduces me to the Workman by stating, "This is one of God's messengers. He needs to understand what it is that You are going to be doing here." The Workman looks at me, smiles and says, "It is not an easy task to be a messenger of the Father of the universe. That position is always hated and most prophets were killed or had many problems. What you are going to be doing is a work that will be arduous and that will take time." Pointing to the large pile of dirt and stones, He says to me, "This represents the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Our Father is looking for special ones who can shine for Him." I look at the pile and all I see is dirt and stones mixed with leaves, sticks, tree limbs, cans, glass and papers.

The Workman, who is in dark blue coveralls, tells me it is time I get to work. I ask if I can assist Him. He turns to me with a smile that I cannot explain and states that He is the only one that can do what needs to be done, that He is the only one suited for the task. I expect Him to walk over and pick up a shovel, but instead He removes His dark blue coveralls and now stands dressed in very bright white work boots, pants and a shirt. As He walks toward the pile of work, He becomes whiter and brighter. He sets up a large platform which has a filtering screen. He picks up a shovel load, throws it onto the platform then walks over and begins to shake it. The small debris drops underneath the platform. He discards the large debris then puts the stones into either of two separate piles. He again shovels a load onto the large platform, shakes it and separates the debris and stones as before. He does this over and over again. Much later all the debris has been separated from the stones.

The Workman now walks over to the pile of dirt and explains, "This can be used to fill in many small areas but is pretty useless for what I

ways and will of Christ, into the loveliness of his character. Thus we grow up into Christ, and unconsciously reflect his image.

need to do. The small pebbles are not big enough to do what is needed of them. It is not that they are young but that they do not have what is needed to be done. The rest is just useless debris.” The Workman goes to the pile of trash and says, “It is mostly useless. The cans are nothing more than filler. The glass is not only for cutting and causing harm but also to make others think it is a precious jewel. The sticks and limbs are to cause the search for truth to mislead you.”

There is now one larger pile of stones and a much smaller pile. I am amazed that from the large pile of stones, the small pile is only enough to fill a couple of buckets. There were very few stones in the large pile that the Workman was able to use. Several very large stones look as if they had been shined by artificial means. Other stones are made of plastic, plaster, fiberglass or sand. Some have been painted to look good on the outside. The Workman goes on to say, “Some of these stones are not really stones at all. They look like stones but if you cut them open they are hollow, completely useless. The Great Layer of all foundations wants stones that look good on the outside but also on the inside.” The Workman now picks up a sandstone that looks strong but is rough on the outside. He says, “Other stones do not hold up under pressure.” He squeezes it and it crumbles.

The Workman now walks over to the very small pile of stones. He explains, “To One who sees more, He sees precious stones.” I tell Him they look like regular stones. He picks up one of them, places it in a bucket of water, washes off the dirt and rubs it clean. It now has a beautiful color to it. I watch as He washes these stones one at a time and places each in a small bucket. Now I notice the stones are all different colors. I also notice that as He washes the dirt from the stones, the water remains clean. When He is finished He has two buckets of stones. I ask Him if He is ready to begin His project now. He answers, “Oh, no. There is still a process that each stone must go through. If you would like to see you may come with Me.”

The Herald and I follow along and we go into an area where there is a large working furnace. The Workman places a stone on a special metal pole. He extends the pole into the furnace a little at a time. He explains that you cannot apply too much heat because the stone can only withstand so much at one time. As He slowly moves the stone into the furnace, I see it turn bright. It stays together but pieces of impurity fall off and are consumed in the fire. I see imperfections disappear. He now brings the pole from the furnace and with His bare

hand takes hold of the hot stone to examine it. He squeezes the stone to get the exact shape that He needs. He places it back in the furnace and it becomes very hot again. He gets the stone back out of the furnace, examines it, then places it in the bottom of a special metal tray designed to be a very large frame. He picks up another stone and starts the process over again. He must grind some of the stones down to the right size. All the remaining stones go through the same process and now appear like most precious jewels of different colors.

I now notice that even though the Workman is dressed in white, He is still as clean as before He started. He places the jewels in the metal frame, working His way up. The front of each jewel is flat and flush with the one next to it. He has formed each to fit perfectly. As He places the jewels into the frame, He is creating the most beautiful piece of art. He says, "Notice that each jewel is an important piece. Each is a different color and shape but all work together for a completed work. Also notice that not all the jewels hold an advanced educational degree and not all hold a certificate proclaiming them as part of this artwork. Each does its part and works along with all the others to complete the work it has been given." With still much of the artwork to be done, the Workman turns to me and says, "This all started from a large pile but only a few were found to be useful. So it is today with God's work. Many want to be called, but very few can hold up to the pressure, the trying of the furnace. Many do not want to be reformed nor have their imperfections shown. God can select and use those who are worthy in His hands. However, many are nothing more than useless cans, glass, papers, dirt, twigs, or tree limbs. Many want to pretend they are great stones but are hollow on the inside."

The Herald says that he has more to show me and that we can return when the Workman has completed His project. We turn and are back in the corridor. He calls me by my heavenly name again and says, "You were shown this a few weeks ago and it is time for you to share it with all. The Great Planner, who knows the beginning to the end, yet has no end, needs His people to understand what I am to show you. We are in a time of final sifting. Soon the Workman will be done sifting and He will move on to the next part of the project. You have this sifting time to realize that you can either be an artificial, hollow stone or you can subject yourselves to the furnace.⁵ That may result

⁵. 1 Peter 1:7 That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be

in exposing your imperfections or hidden sins. However, through His hands He can use you to do His work.

You were shown that many that walked away will return. It is up to each to listen to that still small voice, not just family, friends or church leaders. Remember what is written in Amos 3:3.

‘Can two walk together, except they be agreed?’

Those that do not agree with you will walk their own way. That also applies to their walk with the Father. The path they decide is up to them. Remember that you are to deliver the messages and it is not to be your concern what others say about you or the messages you share. Each will stand before the Judge of all judges and receive their personal judgment. Earth is at the last moments of its sinful existence. The whole universe is poised and watching the final, rapid moments. Satan, the deceiver of all, is doing what he can to deceive. You were told to let no one deceive you. You have seen how easy it is to be deceived. After six thousand years of sin, Satan finds it easy

found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

That I May Know Him, p. 277

Christ is the sin bearer. He is our Redeemer, and He desires to purify us from all dross. He means to make us partakers of the divine nature, developing in us the peaceable fruits of righteousness. The very fact that we are called upon to endure trials proves that the Lord Jesus sees in us something very precious that He would have developed. If He saw nothing in us whereby we might glorify His name He would not spend time refining us. We do not take special pains to prune brambles. Christ does not cast valueless stones into His furnace. It is precious ore that He tests. He sees that the refining process will bring out the reflection of His own image.

What is the result of this refining process? That ye may "be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." O how precious to the soul is one word of commendation that comes from the Redeemer's lips! We may not understand all now, but the day is coming when we shall be more than satisfied, when we shall see as we are seen, and realize that trial has wrought out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

to deceive even the very elect. As mentally and physically perfect as Eve was when she was deceived by the serpent, do you not realize how degenerated the final generation has become? Yet this final generation will stand sinless before God. That means they will no longer sin. They will stand with the records purged of any known and forgotten sins.

Many think that the earth will only be destroyed with fireballs. This is not so. If needed, God will use other means to destroy. You have been shown many different ways that God will allow the earth to be destroyed. This is not to say that He Himself will not destroy. Many have said that He does not kill or destroy.⁶

They have forgotten the flood of Noah's day, the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, the death of Pharaoh and his massive army. That is the problem. Many have forgotten. God can and will destroy and if needed will allow destruction to occur. The Creator of all can

⁶ Patriarchs and Prophets, p. 628

The forbearance that God has exercised toward the wicked, emboldens men in transgression; but their punishment will be none the less certain and terrible for being long delayed. "The Lord shall rise up as in Mount Perazim, He shall be wroth as in the valley of Gibeon, that He may do His work, His strange work; and bring to pass His act, His strange act." Isaiah 28:21. To our merciful God the act of punishment is a strange act. "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live." Ezekiel 33:11. The Lord is "merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, . . . forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin." Yet He will "by no means clear the guilty." Exodus 34:6, 7. While He does not delight in vengeance, He will execute judgment upon the transgressors of His law. He is forced to do this, to preserve the inhabitants of the earth from utter depravity and ruin. In order to save some He must cut off those who have become hardened in sin. "The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked." Nahum 1:3. By terrible things in righteousness He will vindicate the authority of His downtrodden law. And the very fact of His reluctance to execute justice testifies to the enormity of the sins that call forth His judgments and to the severity of the retribution awaiting the transgressor.

destroy as He has before. Remember He loves the sinner but hates sin.

I am now to show you something that could happen. It could be a change of mind as Nineveh or it could be destruction as Sodom and Gomorrah. Hold tight to your faith as this is what you are to be shown and you are to share.” Holding my hand, the Herald and I go to where I am held safely and instructed to observe the things set before me. I am high above the earth looking down and see the area from the coast of Asia to the coast of California. I am told to closely watch the area in Asia. I am not sure if it is China, Korea, or Japan, but I watch something that I will try to describe. A weapon of some kind fires a bright, square energy beam that appears to be about 500 feet square and about 500 miles long. It travels across the surface of the ocean at an amazing speed. As it travels it changes from bright white to clear, resembling a magnifying glass passing over water. It travels across the ocean surface headed for the coast of California. What seems like just a few moments later, the energy beam hits the Los Angeles area and causes a very strong earthquake. I observe as many buildings twist, shake back and forth violently and fall to the ground. Plumes of smoke shoot up and then huge balls of fire explode upwards into the air. The large explosions continue and the destruction heads eastward past the Los Angeles area. I continue to observe as large buildings, freeways, and homes crumble to the ground. The earth’s surface shakes up and down and back and forth. I see the ground open and close as many objects and people are devoured as if by a hungry planet.

The ocean now recedes far out, which makes the earthen floor of the continental shelf visible. I see far down where the ocean used to be. It looks like an extended beach with deep valleys. The water continues to recede. The city’s ground surface slides up and down and back and forth. Fire shoots up and huge plumes of gas-filled balls of fire ascend. The Herald now tells me to look back at the ocean. A massive wave that is thousands of feet high moves very quickly toward the Los Angeles coastline. It covers what is left of the city and many smaller cities and towns, while cresting many of the tall mountains. As the wave recedes, it rakes debris with it back into the ocean. The Herald says to look back at the land. I see no recognizable landmarks, no buildings, bridges, or highways. Nothing but debris remains. Again the ground shakes and slides. Fire and smoke shoot upwards. The Herald says to turn and look again at the ocean. I see another wave just as high as the first crash across where

the greater Los Angeles area used to be. The water again goes inland for a long distance then once again recedes and rakes the surface of the earth. Fissures with smoke and steam billow out of the ground all along the Los Angeles area and inland. Another wave as high as the first two leaves the entire area destroyed. The water that fills part of the lower central valley now recedes a third and final time. This destruction causes changes to California that many think would be impossible.

The Herald says, "Come, there is still more to show you." We go to an area like a farmers' market except it is a place to show and teach people the correct way of living. I see many tents and tables selling books and pamphlets. Many are teaching how to eat correctly. I am taken to a blue and white tent where I see Becky and myself. (I know this scene to be symbolic of our ministry and how we share with others.) Above the tent is a huge banner that reads, "**Attention Seventh-day Adventists.**" We are telling people that time is short and that now is the time to repent and turn from our sinful ways. The Herald shows me a table with stacks of Bibles and the *Creeping Compromise* books. *The Great Controversy* books are also provided. The Herald states, "Now is the time that every Seventh-day Adventist should read and re-read that book. If you want to be a part of the elect, you should begin studying it now. This is a book that you should know and understand. You should also understand that Satan hates this book." Someone is now shouting, "We don't need you. We have the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy." The Herald tells me that they are not one of these who are they. I am told to look closely and notice that Becky and I use a white cloth to wipe our faces and the front of ourselves as well as our shoes. I now notice a window behind us that resembles a large magnifying glass. It is showing a Bible and a book called *Spirit of Prophecy*. (I know that the book represents all the writings of Ellen G. White.)

The Herald states that it is time to leave and we enter back into the corridor. He says, "I am now to take you somewhere that is very special. What I show you now I will not be able to show you for long. Remember what I do show you and share what you are shown." He hands me special boots to put over my shoes. I am given pants and a jacket to put over my clothes and a long robe as a final covering. The robe has several very decorative items on the front of it. The Herald tells me, "Hold tight to my hand. Notice what you can. Do not make noise. Do not touch anything, not even the ground. You are unclean

but worthy in God's eyes. You will only have seconds to record what you see."

We go through the wall and I instantly know I am in the Most Holy Place. I see Christ standing in front of the mercy seat. He wears a long white robe with bells and pomegranates at the bottom and I can hear the tinkling of the bells. Over the top of his white robe is the most beautiful purple robe. But purple is not the color to give it justice. I think a better name would be Most Royal and Holy Violet Purple. The brightness of His being shines through the white and makes the purple glow with such beauty and holiness. I notice the mercy seat looks almost exactly the way I have seen it in the illustrations by Jim Pinkoski. The main difference is that the mercy seat I am seeing is made of perfectly pure gold. It is not clear but iridescent and looks as if heat waves are rising from it.

Before Christ turns to face the mercy seat again, I see the front of His chest. I will describe it the best I can. On each of His shoulders is a very special stone. On each of the stones are symbols I cannot recognize. Going down from the stones are some kind of ropes that reach almost to His waist. Across His chest are four ropes going left and right. Each is the same distance apart from the next. On each rope are affixed three different stones, each with a beauty that cannot be described. Each are placed an exact distance from each other and make a total of twelve stones. The brightness of Christ's being makes the stones glow. His face does not appear like that of a man born on this earth but of a man made new, without imperfections, as the righteous will be made new and perfect. On His head is what looks like a crown made of pure white cloth. Over the cloth is a crown of perfect gold and over that a crown of perfect silver. Christ now turns to the mercy seat. With a smoking censer, He holds it over the top of His head. As He speaks I see pins of light coming from the nail scars in His hands and feet. A very bright light emits from His right side. I hear Him say, "It is by My blood, it is through My life, it is through My suffering that I hold these up to You and I ask as Your Son that You forgive them."

Suddenly, the Herald and I are back in the corridor. He says he has more to show me. He takes me to a scene. It is in the evening. I see Jesus with His disciples. They are going to the Garden of Gethsemane. He tells them to stay and pray, but takes Peter, James and John with Him further into the garden. He asks them to pray then goes a little ways and kneels at a place He has knelt before. He

begins to agonize over what is soon to occur. Hours go by and He prays without stopping. Jesus says aloud, "Heavenly Father, if it is possible, please let this cup pass from Me, but may Your will be done, not Mine." I can tell that the weight of all sins is coming down upon Him. His appearance changes into someone who is deeply burdened. He goes over and finds the three asleep. He asks why they could not stay awake and pray. I notice that His comments are out of love, since He knows they are weak. He goes back and continues to pray. Again He says aloud, "Heavenly Father, if it is possible, please let this cup pass from Me, but may Your will be done, not Mine." He is weak from hunger and thirst and from bearing the sins of the world. His whole body begins to sweat blood. He collapses over the rock.

The Herald says to turn and look up. The sky rolls apart as a scroll and I watch a scene from the throne of God. I notice the image of the Father command a most noble angel that stands next to the throne to go quickly to His Son. I see the angel helping Jesus hold the symbolic cup to His lips. The angel shows Him those that will be saved because of His decision. Jesus knows His choice and for the third time says aloud, "Heavenly Father, if it is possible, please let this cup pass from Me, but may Your will be done, not Mine." As the angel stands up, I see his face up close for the first time. I quickly turn to the Herald who tells me, "You like I are a messenger. We are to provide messages and care for those we are directed to. Who we are is not important. Remember, the only name that all should have on their lips is Jesus Christ--our Creator and Master, your Savior and Brother. The scene I have just shown you is a study all should do not only once but many times. What your Savior did is beyond your understanding now but will be the study of the saved for eternity."⁷

⁷. The Review and Herald, May 3, 1881

Let none imagine that without earnest effort on their part they can obtain the assurance of God's love. When the mind has been long permitted to dwell only on earthly things, it is a difficult matter to change the habits of thought. That which the eye sees and the ear hears, too often attracts the attention and absorbs the interest. But if we would ever enter the city of God, and look upon Jesus in his glory, we must become accustomed to beholding him with the eye of faith here. The words and the character of Christ should be often the subject of our thoughts and of our conversation; and each day some time should be especially devoted to prayerful meditation upon these sacred themes.

The Herald and I now return to the Workman and His artwork. He has just finished and walks over to me. Calling me by my heavenly name, He says, "You recall we started out with two dump trucks of what some thought would be the making of a perfect church. There were all different kinds of people. Our Father is looking for only the genuine type that will not crumble under pressure, the type that are not pretending on the outside or trying to be something they are not. He is looking for the type that does not paint themselves to look how they want to be seen. After a thorough sifting and shaking, a thorough separation and selection, after each is placed in a furnace and had the imperfections and impurities removed, after each has allowed themselves to be molded or reshaped to fit, what is left is a scene of perfection and love." The Workman takes me to where I can view the finished artwork. I look up at the Workman and then the Herald who says, "Remember, I told you there is a wonderful study of Jesus and the Garden of Gethsemane." As I look at the artwork, I realize that what I see is made up of thousands of stones. Each is a little different color and size. Together as one they make up the most beautiful scene. The Herald now says to the Workman that I need to understand how many stones were used to create the artwork. The Workman responds, "144,000."

I then watch as the Workman changes from one Person to a myriad of bright Beings. Suddenly countless seraphim, with six wings each, descend. They cry out, "Holy, Holy Holy." The Herald explains to me, "Holy is the Father, Holy is the Son, Holy is the Holy Spirit, for those three are but one. Those three in division stand alone, for each one is real as in what you were shown."⁸ The seraphim now pick up the precious artwork. As they lift it high into the air, their brightness

The Great Controversy (1888), p. 678

And the years of eternity, as they roll, will bring richer and still more glorious revelations of God and of Christ.

⁸. Manuscript Releases, Vol. 7, p. 299

We have been brought together as a school, and we need to realize that the Holy Spirit, who is as much a person as God is a person, is walking through these grounds, that the Lord God is our keeper, and helper. He hears every word we utter and knows every thought of the mind.

causes the stones to glow. The artwork has now become the scene of Jesus at the rock in the Garden of Gethsemane.

The Herald states that it is time to return to where we started. We leave and descend back down through the roof of the church. As I sit down I see two angels escort Becky in to sit next to me. The Herald tells me, "What God has joined together let no man put asunder. God has blessed and hallowed your marriage and desires that the two of you continue on in His service." He now assures Becky by saying to her, "Your heavenly Father loves you as much as your husband. He wants you both to continue in His service. You are to keep the blue and white robes around both of you. Know that your Father will be with you and provide for all your needs. It is your sacrifice that He sees." The Herald ends by saying, "I must leave now. May you both acquire a blessing from the service."

I now realize that the seraphim had placed the artwork in the front of the church for all to see. It is as if all was put on hold. With Becky now sitting next to me, the church service continues. No one knew I had been gone and that angels had escorted Becky in to sit with me. The pastor stands up and goes to the platform. He begins by saying that he is honored to speak today on a very special hymn. He says,

"Before the music plays, I want to share the words of this hymn with you. We all feel lonely, but there is only one place to be."

He opens the hymnal and begins reading aloud, starting with the first verse.

In the heart of Jesus, there is love for you,
Love most pure and tender, love most deep and true;
Why should you be lonely, why for friendship sigh,
When the heart of Jesus has a full supply?

"We have all faced a fear of some kind. We have all been tempted. We have all had our thoughts wander away from Him. However, we have One who paid the price."

In the mind of Jesus there is thought for you,
Warm as summer sunshine, sweet as morning dew;
Why should you be fearful, why take anxious thought,

Since the mind of Jesus cares for those He bought?

“We should all strive to do His work, to do His bidding. We should contemplate how angels are constantly working. We should ask what we can do to be of service to Him.”

In the field of Jesus there is work for you;
Such as even angels might rejoice to do;
Why stand idly sighing for some life-work grand,
While the field of Jesus seeks your reaping hand?

“We are all but wanderers in search of a home. There is only one place to be. You see, in the home of Jesus, He holds a place for you--a place of such glory, a place of such peace. Why should anyone wander when Jesus has prepared for you a place?”

In the home of Jesus there's a place for you;
Glorious, bright, and joyous, calm and peaceful, too;
Why then, like a wanderer, roam with weary pace,
If the home of Jesus holds for you a place?”

TWO CARS

March 12, 2010

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing on a white sandy beach and watch waves breaking as they come into shore. As I reach down and cup a handful of sand, I notice that each grain is very small. I think how Jesus created each to be so finite but without even that one grain of sand the beach would be smaller. I feel the warmth of the sun on my face and hear birds singing. The air is filled with the scent of the ocean and different flowers. I now look over the whole scene before me and think how the beauty on this earth does not compare with heaven.

My thoughts are broken by a voice speaking to me. I turn around and see the Herald standing very close behind me. Speaking my heavenly name, he says it is time now to return to where I was before, as he is to show the rest of what I was seeing. I am to take special note of everything, since there will be much to see. He first requests to take my right hand so that we can travel somewhere. As I extend my right hand to Him, He takes it and instantly we now stand on the side of a very large mountain. The air smells very unpleasant, resembling sin and a polluted world. As I look around I know this is the same place from the dreams "Repent, as I Am Coming" and "Watch, as I Am Coming." I remember before seeing a small group who were part of many small groups around the world and compose the 144,000 that survive through the great time of trouble.

The Herald now shows me a person standing not too far away. He says, "She who slept in the ground is now awake and stands as a sign of the Great Promise Keeper who promised that, if faithful, she would be with the 144,000 and see the coming of the One of All Greatness." I know who she is and I watch many angels attend her as she looks with all anticipation to the east at a small black cloud. I also know that at the same time there is a resurrection of those that condemned, beat, and crucified Jesus.¹

¹. Early Writtings, p. 40

Then the angel said, "You must go back, and if you are faithful, you, with the 144,000, shall have the privilege of visiting all the worlds and viewing the handiwork of God."

The Herald now says to watch closely. As if time was sent into high speed, I watch the whole scene play quickly through to Christ's Second Coming. Then the time slows down to where all the angels are singing. As the Herald sings, he becomes brighter and brighter.

I now see Jesus raise a trumpet to His lips. The sound that comes forth is unlike any trumpet that human ears can imagine. I then hear His command, "Awake, awake, awake." Next there is an earthquake, yet the righteous do not feel it and are not affected by it. The scene I watch now is the fulfillment of all that Jesus came to this earth for. This scene, along with everything else I have watched, is one of many events that are more wonderful than words can exclaim.

Suddenly the ground opens up and those that have been laid to rest in Christ's name come up out of the ground. Their appearance changes to a look of immortal glory that only the Great Creator can accomplish. Only those lips could have called these sleeping ones from beneath the earth. I am made to understand that many come up from far under the ground and that it is happening worldwide. Each hear Christ's voice and come up from the depths of the oceans, the seas, and from deep under mountains. These are His beloved ones from the time of the first death to the massive changes of the earth's surface during the Flood and through millennia of sin's hold on this planet. There are so many that I am reminded of the sand on the beach. However, the Great Crucified One who died the death of deaths and was raised on that third day now, in the glory of all glory, watches as His people rise to meet Him. In the middle of blinking my eyes, I see these who are they as their appearance changes to perfection. The Herald now tells me it is time again to leave because

The Great Controversy, pp. 636, 637

Graves are opened, and "many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth . . . awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt" (Dan. 12:2). All who have died in the faith of the third angel's message come forth from the tomb glorified to hear God's covenant of peace with those who have kept His law. "They also which pierced Him" (Rev. 1:7), those that mocked and derided Christ's dying agonies, and the most violent opposers of His truth and His people, are raised to behold Him in His glory, and to see the honor placed upon the loyal and obedient.

there is more to see and that before this scene can play out there is still much to be done.

Next I find myself standing in a parking lot. I see a large group of people. There is a lot of discussion between them. At times it is almost as if some are trying to force their opinions on others to have them believe as they do. I notice two older cars parked next to us. They are about a 1950's vintage and I marvel at their heaviness and large size. They are very roomy inside and the doors open outwards from the middle. As the large group of people divides into two groups, one group has a majority and the other has just four people. Everyone decides to get into either of the two cars. I notice that each car is an insignificant gray in color and has the same license plate which says, "S.D.A.C." I am puzzled how two cars could have the same license plate and wonder what S.D.A.C. stands for. Then I realize that both cars represent the Seventh-day Adventist Church and that is what the initials stand for.

I now see so many people get into one car that it is filled up to the roof and many have their faces pressed against the windows. As individuals continue to climb in, I hear them say that this is the correct car and that with so many, it is obvious that it is the only car to be in. I then see that there are only four others left plus myself who get into the other car. The driver is a man with long hair and a beard. I am sitting in the right front seat and three other individuals sit in the back. The two cars drive off on a one lane road and the other car starts leading the way. Some of the passengers lean out a window and shout to us that their car is the one to be in and that we should follow only them.

As we continue on, the road changes to two lanes.² The driver of the car I am in maneuvers to where we are in the right lane next to them.

² Signs of the Times, June 22, 1904

The two roads mentioned lead in opposite directions; one is narrow and rugged, the other is wider and smoother, but it ends in destruction. Those who travel these two roads are opposite in character, dress, and conversation. Those in the narrow way are serious and earnest, yet cheerful. The Man of sorrows opened the way for them, and traveled it Himself. They see His footsteps, and are comforted. As they travel on, they talk of the joy and happiness that await them in their journey's end.

The people in the other car continue to tell us that theirs is the only car to be in, that we need to follow because there are so many of them and that shows they are doing what is right.

As we proceed along, we notice a road sign ahead showing that the two lanes will divide, one going left and the other right. The driver of the other car starts shouting that we need to follow them since there are so many, that they are all correct and we need to go to the left. He begins to yell louder and shouts insults about our incompetence and that we do not understand correctly and should follow their example, since they are very knowledgeable from doing extensive studies about the course that needs to be taken. The driver of the car I am in remains calm and states that we will go right, that the road will have many problems but the car will make it along the perilous journey.³ He says that the car will handle all the pitfalls and obstacles that it approaches. He explains that from the debris in the road, it may look like the car will have mechanical problems and break down, but it will keep running.

As we approach the 'Y' in the road, the other car continues on to the left. I notice their road is well paved and smooth but has a slight downgrade. The car I am in continues on to the right. The road begins to ascend and the pavement changes to gravel then to dirt. We feel the car drop into many large potholes and the wheels roll along deep ruts. We hear the underside of the car drag and wonder if the muffler

³. Manuscript Releases, Vol. 3, No. 427

Christ never murmured, never uttered discontent, displeasure, or resentment. He was never disheartened, discouraged, ruffled, or fretted. He was patient, calm, and self-possessed under the most exciting and trying circumstances. All His works were performed with a quiet dignity and ease, whatever commotion was around Him. Applause did not elate Him. He feared not the threats of His enemies. He moved amid the world of excitement, of violence and crime, as the sun moves above the clouds. Human passions and commotions and trials were beneath Him. He sailed like the sun above them all. Yet He was not indifferent to the woes of men. His heart was ever touched with the sufferings and necessities of His brethren, as though He Himself was the one afflicted. He had a calm inward joy, a peace which was serene. His will was ever swallowed up in the will of His Father. Not My will but Thine be done, was heard from His pale and quivering lips.

will fall off. As we slowly proceed on, we notice the road continues to ascend and to deteriorate. We are concerned that the car will get stuck in some of the large holes, but it keeps going. We then notice what looks like a landslide. It is difficult to maneuver over and around the debris.

As we continue on, we are amazed that the color of our car is changing. We knew when starting out that it was an insignificant gray, but as we approach more trouble in the road, the car begins to turn whiter and brighter. Even with all the dust and dirt, the car becomes cleaner. The road continues to narrow. Many boulders and large logs roll down the hill directly into our path. As the car hits them hard and shakes up and down, we fear there has been extreme front-end damage and that the wheels will fall off, but the car continues on.

We are now wondering how the other car is doing and whether we went the right way. Our driver states that the car is still in perfect condition but that the road will get worse. We wonder how it can get any worse. Continuing on we notice what looks like the aftermath of an earthquake. I look at our driver and he assures us that we will be safe and that this car will keep going.

We now notice that part of the road has dropped off into a deep crevasse. Our driver, whom we now have complete faith in, steers the car around the problem. As we travel on, many uprooted trees lie in the middle of the now very small road. Our driver maneuvers the car along the edge of a cliff to get around the trees.

As we round a corner, we notice a military blockade. They signal us to stop and a soldier walks over and orders me to step out of the car. Stepping out I notice I am now in mud. I try to clean it off, but it does not come off. The soldier hands me a rag to use, but as I do my shoes become dirtier and now have grease on them as well. I get back into the car and the soldier informs us that we have come the wrong way, that we should have taken the other road. He states that this road is not the right road and that we should turn around.

Our driver now leans forward, looks at the soldier and tells him to raise the gate, because we are going to proceed on, since that is the way we must go. He says that the other car was filled with many but that few are in this car. He looks at the soldier and with authority states, "You are to raise the gate--now!" The soldier looks down then motions for the gateman to raise the gate. I look over at our driver

and see his hair turn a bright white. He turns to me and it is then that I see in His eyes a love that cannot be described--the love of the love of the love!⁴

My dream now changes and I am standing in a hallway. The Herald says that he is to place me somewhere else and that I will understand what I am to be shown. I now find myself sitting in the top row of a stadium. I notice that the seats are very close together. We are all packed into this stadium, which holds about 250,000 people. Far down in front of me is a platform but there is no podium so that the speaker can turn and address everyone.

An individual now walks onto the platform and quotes Joel 2:28 and Acts 2:17. He states that we are told in the last days that old men will have dreams. He pauses and then asks if there is anyone here that has had dreams. I scan the stadium to see all the hands go up, but there is not a single one. I decide that I must be the only one and raise my hand. The speaker points to me and says, "There is someone who says they are having dreams." He asks me to stand and share what I have seen in my dreams. I am amazed that even without a microphone my voice carries throughout the entire stadium. I tell him I will share but that first I must ask a question. He says, "Continue." I ask of all assembled that if they are not a Seventh-day Adventist to please raise their hand. No hands go up so I ask for all to indulge me and to stand up. While they are standing, I state that if anyone is a Seventh-day Adventist to please sit down. No one is left standing. I explain that this exercise is to show that all those in the stadium are Seventh-day Adventists.

⁴ Signs of the Times, June 22, 1904

The pathway to heaven is narrow, but no one need fail of finding it. It has been plainly marked out by the Father's hand. Not one trembling sinner need fail of walking in pure and holy light. Altho the upward path is sometimes difficult and often wearisome, altho the Christian may have to endure toil and conflict, yet let him go forward with rejoicing, trusting as a little child in the loving guidance of Him "who keepeth the feet of His saints," knowing that the path he is traveling will bring him at last to the mansions that Christ has gone to prepare for those who love Him. "The path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Next I proceed to share a summation of the many dreams I have had. I mention about the dream of heaven and all the wondrous things I saw. Many amens can be heard. I share about how an angel on a white horse came and instructed me about the importance of the cross and the fact that we are to observe Saturday as the Sabbath and not Sunday. I share about the book *Creeping Compromise*, the dreams of the SDA Church and the ABC's. I hear many amens and encouraging comments. People state that this is of God and that they need to listen to these messages. Then I mention the dream of how many people will be martyred and all gets very quiet. I mention how important it is that we return our tithe. I hear many loud amens from the men in black suits. I share that although it is important that we return a tithe it is equally important that we know what the tithe is being used for and that God will hold us accountable. I explain that this is the same as what Ellen White states.

I now hear several of these men in black suits state very loudly that these dreams are not of God but of Satan, that the only place to pay your tithe is directly to the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Someone in front of me states that I am a fake and that I should not be listened to. He says that everyone should leave immediately and that what they have heard is all of Satan. I am in shock as I see this large assembly of people quickly leave because of the negative comments of the men in black suits. They no longer want to hear or believe. Almost everyone is now gone.

I begin walking down the steps to leave. After I get to the bottom and I turn to leave I notice about twenty people standing and talking. One of them states that some of them are going to study what I have shared to prove it is not of God. I see thirteen people turn and walk following the individual and they are going to form a study group. I look at the remaining seven. A woman with three of her friends states that they have been following what a certain individual has been teaching. They hold up many books, DVDs and CDs by this person and she mentions how this individual has so much to teach. I notice no Bible or Spirit of Prophecy books. The four people turn and walk away. I now look at the last three people. One of them walks away from the other two and kneels to pray. I look at the last two people. One immediately starts saying that the Holy Spirit is not a person. The other one states that we must believe as the original pioneers. One states that I will be lost unless I admit that the Holy Spirit is not a real person and not a part of the Godhead. I see these two walk away. I turn to the one lady who is now getting up from her knees.

She comes to me and asks, "What do I need to do to get ready? How do I begin to repent? What do I need to know to be ready when Jesus comes?"

My dream changes again and I instantly find myself outdoors and observing from above at an angle. I see several men remove their black robes and place them in a large washing machine. They add several gallons of laundry detergent and several gallons of bleach. After what seems a few minutes they remove the robes and discuss that they are not white enough. They decide to wash them again, adding several packages of white dye. After a few minutes they remove them and discuss that they still are not white enough. They decide to spray them all white with a cloth spray paint. Then they apply a large golden seven to the front of each robe and put them on as well as blue and silver sashes around their neck.

Next the men walk over and face a giant peach, then turn toward many people who bow and kneel in front of them. Many repeatedly chant, "Teach us, oh enlightened ones, for we listen and you will tell us what we are to do." I now rise further into the air and see the men again face the giant peach. Turning to the right, I see a large rock come down and smash the giant peach. The rock disappears and I see what looks like many small pieces of burning coal fall from the air and burn up the area where the peach was. The peach as well as all the men and those that kneeled are gone.

The Herald, who has been holding my hand the whole time, calls me by my heavenly name and says that what I just witnessed could happen, but we must understand that He who sits on the throne and knows all to no end knows what would be best, and He might not allow this to occur.

The Herald now states that he is to take me somewhere, along with Becky. We are now in a large, light pink-colored room. There are thousands of people dressed in many layers of clothes, including thick coats, gloves, hats and boots over their shoes. Many have back packs on their backs. They have boxes, trunks, carts and suitcases with them.

Looking at the ceiling, I notice the face of a compass without a needle. It is painted on the center of the ceiling. The north, south, and west pointers are the same length from the center. However, the east pointer is three times as long and points to the only doors in the room.

There are two doors that open outwards, which form a narrow opening with barely enough room for one person to fit through.⁵

The doors can only be opened by a device above the doors. This device looks like a clock but does not have a face, just a single hand that moves very slowly. Above and to the left is a large see-through gold hopper. It has large, round, silver balls that shimmer. When the single hand points to the top position, the balls fall from the hopper one at a time down the track and into a container, giving power to the hand on the clock. When the single hand is almost at the top, a ball has almost reached the container and another takes its place. The single hand begins its trip around the clock again. The hopper now has very few balls left. When the last ball goes through the mechanism, the doors will open for a very short time and then close, never to be opened again. Those that do not go through remain in the room forever.

Becky and I begin telling the people that the balls are almost gone, that the doors will soon be open and they need to get ready to go through. We explain that they need to leave their boxes, suitcases, trunks, and layers of clothes or they will not fit through the doorway.⁶

⁵. Signs of the Times, June 22, 1904

But the way of life is narrow, and the entrance straight. If you cling to any besetting sin, you will find the gateway too narrow for you to enter. Your own ways, your own will, your wrong habits and unchristlike practises, must be given up if you would keep the way of the Lord. He who would follow Christ can not follow the world's opinions or meet the world's standard. Heaven's path is too narrow for rank and riches to ride in state, too narrow for the plan of self-centered ambition, too steep and rugged for lovers of ease to climb. Toil, patience, self-sacrifice, reproach, poverty, the contradiction of sinners against Himself, was the portion of Christ, and it must be our portion, if we ever enter the Paradise of God.

⁶. Christ's Object Lessons, p. 318

In heaven it is said by the ministering angels: The ministry which we have been commissioned to perform we have done. We pressed back the army of evil angels. We sent brightness and light into the souls of men, quickening their memory of the love of God expressed in Jesus. We attracted their eyes to the cross of Christ. Their hearts were deeply moved by a sense of the sin that crucified the Son of God. They were convicted. They saw the steps to be taken in

However, we are ignored and many turn away from us and form into groups. Many make fun of us and laugh. Some of the groups have a man who becomes a leader. He climbs on top of some of the boxes to speak to the large groups of people, teaching them of a grand plan he has. He instructs that if they listen to him, he will show them how they can leave the room. Some of the men are saying that the people will be saved by listening to them, but they need to contribute some of their goods to them to help in preparing others to be saved. They state that the cost to leave is great but soon they will have their freedom if they trust in what they are taught.

Some of the groups have the idea of each holding a box, suitcase, or trunk and running toward the doors as soon as they open. Even though we told them they would not fit through with their baggage, they do not listen or believe. Other groups are taught that it is the brotherly thing to carry another brother while that one carries a box, suitcase or trunk. We again attempt to show them that the opening is only large enough for a single person to fit through, that there is no room for anyone to bring their personal belongings. We again explain that the doors will be open for only a very short time and then will close. All of the many groups have someone teaching that they will be alright and will get through.

conversion; they felt the power of the gospel; their hearts were made tender as they saw the sweetness of the love of God. They beheld the beauty of the character of Christ. But with the many it was all in vain. They would not surrender their own habits and character. They would not put off the garments of earth in order to be clothed with the robe of heaven. Their hearts were given to covetousness. They loved the associations of the world more than they loved their God.

Sad will be the retrospect in that day when men stand face to face with eternity. The whole life will present itself just as it has been. The world's pleasures, riches, and honors will not then seem so important. Men will then see that the righteousness they despised is alone of value. They will see that they have fashioned their characters under the deceptive allurements of Satan. The garments they have chosen are the badge of their allegiance to the first great apostate. Then they will see the results of their choice. They will have a knowledge of what it means to transgress the commandments of God.

As Becky and I teach the people, we get rid of our personal belongings. Then we notice that a few others begin doing the same. However, there are others who rush to collect or sell the things we have discarded. We keep glancing at the clock mechanism and know there are but a few balls left. We again tell people to dispose of their belongings because the doors will be opening very soon. However, they laugh and make fun of us. Feeling sadness for them, we head for the doorway. A small group of us stand at the threshold and hum the song "Just as I Am." I turn and notice the other groups are engrossed in what the other men have taught them.

The last ball now leaves the hopper. As it rolls along the track, the mechanism changes into a beautiful blue color. It drops into the holder and a voice without description is heard saying, "Because you are faithful in the smallest of things, I grant unto you the greatest of things. Enter into all I have created for My faithful beloved." The doors now open and one at a time we walk through. The other groups that were left behind notice the open doorway and run toward it but cannot get through because of their baggage. Some frantically try to dispose of their belongings, but the doors now begin to close. I hear their screams and cries. The doors are closing and will never open again.⁷

⁷. Amos 8:11-13

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord GOD, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the LORD: And they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the LORD, and shall not find it. In that day shall the fair virgins and young men faint for thirst.

Early Writings, p. 281

Then I saw Jesus lay off His priestly attire and clothe Himself with His most kingly robes. Upon His head were many crowns, a crown within a crown. Surrounded by the angelic host, He left heaven. The plagues were falling upon the inhabitants of the earth. Some were denouncing God and cursing Him. Others rushed to the people of God and begged to be taught how they might escape His judgments. But the saints had nothing for them. The last tear for sinners had been shed, the last agonizing prayer offered, the last burden borne, the last warning given. The sweet voice of mercy was no more to invite them. When the saints, and all heaven, were interested for their salvation, they had no interest for themselves. Life and death had been set before them. Many desired life, but made no effort to

Now we notice that each in our small group is glowing with a bright light around them.

I have been holding Becky with my left hand and now someone takes my right hand. I turn to see the Herald. He smiles at me and says to hold tightly to Becky's hand. We all turn, walk through a wall and now stand in a corridor. Calling me by my heavenly name, the Herald looks at Becky and me and says, "What you have just seen and experienced has a deeper meaning. Reach whom you can, but above all get ready yourselves for the time to exit is short, before those that will be sealed are sealed. Those that want to leave, want nothing from where they came. Those that leave will leave what they have, for they have all waiting for them. Be faithful and keep an eye on the clock.

obtain it. They did not choose life, and now there was no atoning blood to cleanse the guilty, no compassionate Saviour to plead for them, and cry, "Spare, spare the sinner a little longer." All heaven had united with Jesus, as they heard the fearful words, "It is done. It is finished." The plan of salvation had been accomplished, but few had chosen to accept it. And as mercy's sweet voice died away, fear and horror seized the wicked. With terrible distinctness they heard the words, "Too late! too late!"

Those who had not prized God's Word were hurrying to and fro, wandering from sea to sea, and from the north to the east, to seek the Word of the Lord. Said the angel, "They shall not find it. There is a famine in the land; not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but for hearing the words of the Lord. What would they not give for one word of approval from God! but no, they must hunger and thirst on. Day after day have they slighted salvation, prizing earthly riches and earthly pleasure higher than any heavenly treasure or inducement. They have rejected Jesus and despised His saints. The filthy must remain filthy forever."

Just as I Am

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

The Herald now instructs that time is so short and many do not understand, nor do they want to admit that we are in the last rapid moments. He says he needs to take me somewhere else so that I can get a better understanding. I am to notice what I will see and report it. We go to where I stand in front of a small desk. I notice a daily desk calendar that I understand to be a gift. There is a cartoon at the top and a humorous caption underneath. I look at the picture, read the caption and laugh. I flip to the next page, look at the picture, read the caption and flip the page again to the next day. I continue flipping through the pages, day after day. Suddenly, the calendar pages begin slowly flipping by themselves. I watch in amazement as the pages begin flipping faster and faster. The pages now flip so fast that it is just a blur.

I now walk to a window and notice the grass in the yard is growing very fast. In the blink of an eye the grass is now mown, then begins growing again. I look up and notice the sun is moving across the sky very fast from the east to the west. This is followed by the moon moving across the sky and it is constantly changing its size. I see it go from a full moon to a small sliver and then back to a full moon. This is followed by the sun moving across the sky followed by the moon again. I now notice tree limbs and leaves growing. Looking up to the sky, I see stars streaking across. It is like time is compressed, passing by rapidly.

Everything now comes to a quick halt. All sound stops. Everything is still and quiet. Suddenly there is an incredibly loud sound that does not have a description. It resembles the sounds of a million train or truck horns blowing at the same time. The black fabric of the still night sky now rips apart and there is a brightness that has no description.

The Herald now states that we are again to go somewhere else. We begin walking along a paved walkway. As we walk along he refers to me by my heavenly name many times. He tells me to constantly be aware of where I am going and that each step must be carefully placed. He tells me that Satan and his angels will be constantly placing many obstacles in my path. They will be trying to trip me and cause me to fall. He tells me that if I keep my eyes looking up and focused on the main prize that I will be safe. I look up and now see how the clouds look just like Jesus. I see the clouds form a large smile from Jesus. I can make out the details of His hand reaching out to me. I do not want to move my eyes from what I see.

I notice that each step I take is softer on the hard pavement. The Herald tells me that there will be things that are hidden from my view that will cause me to trip and fall. I look down for just a brief moment and notice that my right foot falls through the now hard pavement. As I trip and fall, my hand is pulled from the Herald's hand. I roll down the bank on the right and plunge deep into a muddy river. There is a hard covering over the water and I must swim further out to climb up out of the water. I swim along close to the bottom of the river and now swim between two large concrete pillars. I barely squeeze through and as I do, my mind is instantly brought to the cloud and how it looked just like Jesus. I pray in my mind that Jesus would again extend His hand and help me. As I make my way through the small opening, I grab hold of the bottom of a ladder and feel a hand take hold of mine. It has a strength which I cannot describe. I feel myself pulled quickly from the depths of the water and gently placed on a dock. I turn to see Jesus standing there. He calls me by my heavenly name and we begin walking together. He says there is somewhere He wants to take me.

We walk up a paved pathway and toward a small village. We now reach a building that represents many things. It is an outreach place for people to learn of Jesus as well as a clothing store, a restaurant, and a theater where guests can eat and watch a movie. We walk up to the building and Jesus says that I am to go on from here but that He is always watching over me and always, always with me. All I need to do is call on Him and He is there to care for me.

As I turn to go in the building, I see a ticket machine and I cannot go in unless I get a ticket. As I pull on my ticket it slides out of the machine easily. It is made of pure gold, will not crease if I fold it and

cannot be torn. It is about 12 inches long, 7 inches high and thinner than a human hair. On the front of it in dark red letters are the words "ADMIT ONE." To the left is a blue picture of the Ten Commandments. To the right in white is a picture of a cross and below it are the words, "Stand on the wood, as the wood is truth." In the middle is a picture that turns as you look at it. It is the most beautiful picture of Jesus coming in the clouds. This picture is made up of all different colors. I turn the ticket over and what is on the front can be seen through the back. It is not reversed and is clear on both sides.

As I pass through the turnstile, a woman welcomes me and says that I am first to get all new clothes and shoes, since mine are wet and filthy from the river. I am taken to a room where I pass through and am instantly clean and wearing all new clothes. I walk around and find many employees talking with people from the street. They talk in a level they can understand.

I now go to an area where there are steps that go up and seats with a built-in table for each person. Many come in and sit down. A woman employee comes through with bowls that are each about 12 inches across and 7 inches deep. She places a bowl on each of the tables. When she approaches me, she smiles but does not place a bowl at my table. She reaches down and puts her hand on mine. She does not say a word but I understand. She continues handing out the bowls.

Another woman now comes through with a ladle, and with her is a man who carries a very large pot. They place a large helping of stew in each bowl that is filled to the top. The stew consists of large chunks of grade-A prime beef with no fat and a small amount of carrots and peas. A third of the bowl is filled with beef broth. When the woman with the ladle gets to me, she pauses, looks at me, does not say a word but reaches down and places her hand on my hand. The man with the large pot pauses in front of me and places his right hand on my right shoulder. He does not say a word but smiles at me. Again I understand. Another woman now carries in a large bread basket and places a large loaf of bread on each table. Each loaf is round and about 12 inches across and 7 inches high. When the woman gets to me, she does not put any bread on my table but smiles at me and puts her hand on my hand. Again I understand.

After everyone receives their meal, a woman walks out in front and below from where we sit. She says, "Let's pray. Thank you, Lord, for this meal and for a place to come in from the evil of the world. This broth is like the Holy Spirit. This bread that represents Jesus can be brought into our bodies. This meat is His Word." She ends her prayer and says that we will all enjoy a very special movie while we dine. Behind her is what looks like a wall coming down to serve as a screen. The windows, the ticket machines and the front of the building are behind it. I begin watching the most tremendous movie I have ever seen, although I do not remember it after the dream.

When the movie ends, a woman comes to the middle of the room. She quietly explains that something horrible happened while we dined and watched the movie. The wall goes up and we see that the huge plate-glass window is shattered and someone has stolen one of the ticket machines. She explains that the machine had just been refilled with a new roll of tickets, that each roll held a large amount of tickets and each ticket was invaluable. I then hear a man behind me who stands up and says that he is an elder. He mumbles his name and explains that an offering of almost \$13 has been collected to help purchase a new ticket machine. Compelled to stand and speak, I tell them that although all small gifts are appreciated, there is only one gift and that is Jesus. I tell them this tragedy would never have happened if we had only asked God to protect this place, that when we ask for His protection He will take care of that which is His.

I now notice a man who looks like an evil criminal. He stands not too far up the street in front of the building, and the stolen ticket machine is next to him. He begins to run to hit the other plate-glass window in order to steal the other ticket machine. I cry out for God to protect us and send His angels to surround not only us but the building and that He will reclaim the stolen machine. As I prepare to say amen the whole group in one voice says amen in the name of Jesus. Immediately the man runs and hits the front of the building with his shoulder and it is as if an invisible shield has been placed around the building, because the man bounces back. He gets up and again tries with all his strength to break the window but again he bounces back. The building is safe.

We now turn and notice many angels descending around the stolen ticket machine. One angel who excels in strength easily picks up the machine while many other angels lead a procession back to the

building. The strong angel places the machine back where it belongs and we watch as all the angels ascend.

Next the Herald says he is to take me somewhere special. Instantly I am with Jesus. He is holding my right hand as we walk through a corridor that is not straight. We turn right for a ways, then left, right and left again. The corridor does not have regular square walls or a ceiling. Instead they appear as mirrors of different sizes and shapes and are placed at different angles. We continue on in silence, turn and begin walking straight, then descend down a walkway. We enter into what I think is a very, very large room but yet at the same time I know it is not a room. It is as if I am seeing our galaxy where our planet would be. I see what appear to be many, many more mirrors. There are even small dime-sized mirrors placed in different areas. All the mirrors do not have a flat surface but are rounded in one way or another and are not sharp or hard. I am made to know that the mirrors are not really mirrors. The floor is very soft to walk on.

As we come into the large area, it is filled with things that I do not have human words with which to describe. I feel awed as I look around. We stop and I am placed so that the walkway and corridor we just came from is behind me. Suddenly the room begins to glow with a brightness that illuminates the area. It is a beauty that again I cannot explain. I am made to understand that because of my sinful state, His brightness must be kept very low. If there was a knob that could be turned to allow the brightness, in which 0 is off and 10 is on high, the knob would be at a setting of 0.00000005.

I now hear a voice that I have heard before in my dreams. It is the sound resembling a small trickle of water as well as a mountain stream and a large waterfall. The voice says, "Behold, I make all things new." Prior to this Jesus had not spoken a word. As I hear the voice coming from behind me, I see Jesus talk at the same time and say the exact words that I hear from behind me. I then notice words in the air above me that are being written as I stand there. I am in awe as I read the words. At the end it says, "Revelation 21:3-7."

Many have experienced the love of a mother or father, a brother or sister, the love of a husband or wife. However, no kiss or embrace could ever compare to the love I sense from the voices that I am hearing. There are absolutely no words that can express it.

“And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.” *Revelation* 21:3-7.

I turn to Jesus and begin crying. He wipes the tears from my face and asks why I am crying. I tell Him that I am sad because I know this is the last dream I will have. Jesus asks why I would think that. I explain that it was noticed some time ago how the dreams all seem to line up with each other on the website. The dream on the left always corresponds with the dream on the right either by title or content and this dream is the last one to line up with the dream on the left. Jesus responds, “You know you are in a dream. Where am I and what am I doing now?” I reply that I know He is in the Most Holy Place and that He serves as our Adjudicator. He smiles because this is the title the Herald told me in one of my earlier dreams. Jesus says, “Yes, this is correct. Am I finished serving on your behalf and have I thrown down the censer? No. I am still serving on your behalf to our Father. I am not finished and you are not finished as I have messages for My people. Those that will hear My voice will hear. Those that do not hear My voice will not hear when at last I proclaim, ‘Awake, awake, awake.’ I have something very special I want you to enjoy but take notice to everything you see and experience.”

I am now instantly standing outside my home. I am amazed as I look up at the night sky. There are no clouds or moon and the temperature is perfectly comfortable. I begin talking silently to my heavenly Father as if He is standing next to me. I tell Him how wonderful the sky and the stars are and how each one has such a beauty, how they seem to twinkle on and off so slightly and that there are no words to describe them. I thank Him for such a perfect evening. As I listen to the distinct

sounds of the crickets and frogs, the bats overhead and the calls of the coyotes in the distance, I thank Him for the variety of sounds. I express how much I appreciate the different gifts He has given us. Shooting stars now streak across the sky and I think how only He could create such a display and how I appreciate that each one is so special.

As I continue watching, I suddenly notice two shooting stars in perfect alignment, as if both are flying together. Instead of burning up in the atmosphere, they become brighter. Changing their direction, they now come straight down toward me. As they get closer, they slow down and become brighter. The night sky shines like the sun at noon and I see the trees and yard perfectly. As the two stars near me, they slow down and become less bright. I am in awe as I watch them stop immediately overhead and change into two angels. As they touch down in front of me, I recognize the angel to the right as the Herald, but I do not recognize the other angel. The Herald smiles at me, calls me by my heavenly name and says that they have been sent. He says that there is not a message to be given, but rather I am to be shown things, because many times the message is not in words, but in seeing. I am made to understand that the grandeur I am shown in dreams is not even close to what is reality. However, it is shown in a way that I can comprehend. If we are faithful, when this life is over, as it soon will be, we will witness the great grandeur from the very hand of the Grand Creator. What we have waiting for us is far from what we have the ability to comprehend. Pointing to the other angel, the Herald says that he will be taking me somewhere to enjoy just a little of what we have waiting for us. What I will witness is far from what really exists.

The Herald turns to the other angel and says, "You have already been instructed where to take him and what he is to see. He is to hear, speak, touch, smell and see, but not to taste or eat. That precious gift is reserved for the Giver of All Life." The Herald now tells me, "Notice as much as possible. Converse with those you see. Exercise your curiosity. Touch, see, smell and listen. What you receive now is a gift of love from the Father of all and His Son and He that is the Holy Spirit. I will leave you for now. Enjoy!"

The Herald now looks up and streaks across the sky faster than the blink of an eye. I turn to the other angel and ask his name. He answers, "I am also a messenger and today I have the extreme pleasure of being your guide." I smile and ask, "But what is your

name?" He smiles at me and I already know what he is going to say. He responds, "Who we are is not important. The only name worthy of mention is Jesus Christ. He is your Brother and Savior, our Creator and the Son of the Father of all. I am to show you just a little of His love. May I have your right hand?" I give him my right hand and as our feet gently leave the ground, I look down and all is black except lights from the houses and vehicles below. I am thinking of what love Christ has in His care for this world. As we ascend, we speed up and soon I look down to see the blue atmosphere of our small planet. I know that blue is the color of His law, which is also His love without which we would die. I realize the white clouds symbolize His righteousness, and that we are always surrounded by His love and His righteousness. Without the clouds that provide shade and rain, we would not survive.

As we continue to ascend, I am now looking straight ahead and my guide says that we are now going to go very fast. He says to hold to my faith and know that I am safe. I ask where we are going. He answers, "To where I was instructed to take you. We will be a long way from where we are." We accelerate and the speed we travel is the same from "The New Earth" dream. We travel billions and billions and billions of light years in what I know to be mere micro thought seconds. I ask if we are going to the end of the universe. My guide smiles and says that there is no end, that it is continual just as God is. It has no end, but yet each galaxy, each planet is always closest to His throne. This is difficult for us to understand, but if we are faithful, it will all be made plain. I am told to notice that as we travel all is bright and does not resemble the dark sky we see from Earth. There are many colors beyond description. I wish that I had command of all the words in a dictionary to express what I see.

As we continue traveling, my guide points to a galaxy just ahead of us that is unlike the Milky Way galaxy. He explains, "That is our destination where you will explore and learn much." As we approach, we slow down and he points out one of several planets that we will visit for a while. He says to notice that the planets are all close in proximity, perfectly complement each other, and their movement is fluid and complete in symmetry. I notice other beings moving as we are from planet to planet.

As we near our destination, I notice my guide grows larger in size until I am dwarfed in comparison. He says, "Remember you are safe and that you will see why I had to be this size. If you are faithful, you

too will grow to the stature of God's other creations." As we descend I notice many people standing below. They knew we were coming and are singing to the glory of the Creator of all. As we touch down, I notice I am very small compared to the beings on this planet. They are not male or female and each has a glow about them which speaks of the Father's love. My guide introduces me with my heavenly name and says that I am one of God's messengers. He affirms that if I am faithful to continue my battle against Satan, to encourage others and point them to Jesus, that I will visit here one day and not just in a dream. I look at my guide and ask, "This is a dream?" I hear many laughing. One steps forward and asks my guide, "May some of us show him around?" The angel replies that I am to see, hear, smell, and touch, but not to taste or eat, and that he was instructed to allow them to place me in their care.

The one being comes to me and asks, "May I have your right hand?" I give him my right hand and ask him his name. He says, "Even though we all have names and we have been told your heavenly name, you are unable to say it because you are still from the sinful earth. We were told if you are faithful, you will be able to speak and understand all. Remember this is a dream and you will experience what you are able to comprehend." As I look up, I notice these beings have very tanned skin and shoulder-length hair that is wavy and golden. They appear very strong, symmetrical, and perfect as the Great Creator created them. I ask why they are so tall and perfect, and if they always looked this way. The one smiles and speaks very gently, saying that they have always looked that way because they never partook of their tree of knowledge of good and evil, but that Satan was able to deceive Eve into eating the fruit of a similar tree placed on the earth. He explains that is the only place in the universe where Satan introduced sin. He says, "We have watched day after day what he has done, and we sing praises to the name of Jesus that He now stands on your behalf. Before Adam and Eve sinned, Jesus walked with them each Sabbath through the gardens on Earth. He walked with us at the same time as He did with all of His creations throughout the universe. When it was decided that Jesus would become one of you, we knew that He would no longer be able to spend time with us. What He did was done to save you, our brothers. This too is something you will learn. Now we want to show you things and let you enjoy."

We had been walking slowly and now the one being picks me up, holds me in his arms and says we need to move a little faster. He

walks very fast and we arrive in an open field. He stops and says to notice the grass. It is about seven feet tall, yet he stands in it very easily. He says to notice the sky and I see that the other planets appear as if they can be touched just by reaching out to them. I now notice indescribable birds and animals of all types that fly, walk, run, or play. I see what appears to be a hummingbird with six wings and four tails. There are even small creatures that resemble insects, yet they are not pests and do not look like what we have on Earth. The grassy field is teeming with life--more than I can see or comprehend. The grass is many hues of green and is almost alive with love. I hear birds singing and know that no bird on our sinful planet can possibly achieve these perfect warbles of the avian musical registry.

Still holding me in his arms, my new friend says to look to the right. Several more beings are running through the field with amazing speed that causes a wake in the grass. They are not racing, but playing and laughing. My friend and others who are with us begin running toward a forest. As we get closer, I notice many of the beings are jumping from tree to tree or climbing them. These trees are the height of taller buildings on the earth. The bark of these beautiful trees is smooth, yet the patterns are symmetrical. From different angles the leaves have a green, yellow, red, blue and purple hue. Some of the leaves are large enough to cover the roof of a three-bedroom house. Even these trees have an abundance of life forms. There is every living creature one can imagine, from the smallest to the largest. Many creatures fly as if they are a burnt ember floating in the sky, but have full power of the direction in which to go. Flowers grow almost everywhere and come in a large variety of colors. A single touch of a flower causes its petals to open even more. I seem to hear a constant singing in which the words give praise to the Creator of all. I think how the 144,000 will travel the universe with Jesus to see His people.

I ask these beings if they are only able to walk and run or do they have the ability to fly. The group I am with laughs, and the one who holds me says to watch. We all lift off the ground and there is now a procession of many beings as we fly and see things from a different perspective. I see many small hills and some taller than others. In some places there are majestic waterfalls. The sky is beautiful hues of blue, filled with a vast assortment of birds. I am thinking how I would love to have a video recorder right now. I ask if we can get close to the water and if there are fish. My friend says we will get closer so I can see. As we near the water, there are many fish of

different sizes, shapes, and colors. Some swim as fast as we are flying. Some move as if they are a gentle butterfly. Several of the friends that follow us go under the water. They do not come up for air and swim as fast as we flew in the air. Nearing the shoreline we begin to ascend and those under the water come up to fly with us. We now head to an area where there are valleys between hills. We land and my friend continues to carry me as we walk along trails next to streams. I notice again a variety of animals, birds and insects. The luscious growth and assortment of colors are so great that I cannot take it all in. I keep thinking that what I am seeing is nothing compared to what is really going to be.

I now notice that I do not see a sun yet the planets nearby reflect light that illuminates where we are. As we continue on I know that we are nearing another rich forest. His creations are singing like nothing I have heard before. All I can think is that united they sing “holy, holy, holy” and “glory to God and His Son in all that they have given.” As we continue, my friend sets me down and I walk along the path with them. I lean over to cup a flower in my hand, but it is the size of my upper body. Touching it I feel its softness and fragrance unlike any I have experienced. There is a mixture of the sweetest fragrances; even the trees perfume the forest where we walk. I touch the bark of a tree and expect it to feel rough, but it is very soft.

As night comes on, the light begins to dim, but it never gets as dark as on the earth. Each of my new friends now has a glow of light that emits from them and their golden hair is illuminated. When they smile, it is as if each has a brighter light which comes from inside. I notice that all of God’s creations seem to illuminate in some way with an array of bioluminescent colors. The trees, grass, flowers, animals, fish and even the small insects that crawl on a blade of grass are alive with brilliant colors. I notice one insect that looks like a wooly worm. His long brown body is made of many tiny hairs that each light up in different shades of brown as it walks along. On its head are two very long antennae that curl at the end. Each has many small lights that go on and off as it goes up the length of the antennae. I see a variety of animals and birds that light up in many colors. The light is not bright but has a warm glow. I realize that each time I place my foot down in the grass that the area lights up a little brighter then slowly returns to less light. I now notice one small bird flies close to me and that its eyes are illuminated with different shades of blue. Its beak illuminates with red and orange colors. The feathers are iridescent colors of green, brown, blue, red, orange, and yellow. It sings in many notes

simultaneously and in harmony, which makes one think of the Creator's love.

As I take in all that I have experienced, I remember again that what I was shown is far better than what I can comprehend. I close my eyes to get a mental record so I will remember it all. I open my eyes to look one more time, but when I do I am standing at my house looking up at the stars in the night sky. The Herald is holding my right hand. I begin to cry because I realize where I am. He says, "Remember to stay faithful. This and so much more is waiting for you. Know that all in the universe anxiously wait to see a stop to the sin that Lucifer has brought in. All look forward to their walk with Jesus once again. Strive to be in that special group that will travel with Him as He walks with His people throughout the universe on Sabbath."

After waking from this dream, I went to the window to look out. It was cold and foggy. I stared at the leafless trees and realized that I was still on this sin-sick world.

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