

2025 The Year of Signed, Sealed, Delivered

A single message comprised of 5 years of dreams.

**These Are Messages
From God for His People**

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Chapter 1
INTRODUCTION
By Ernie Knoll

As I contemplate the last message that was posted and titled “2020 The Year of Seeing Clearly,” I take into consideration that the calendar has now turned over to a new page of January 2025.

It was five years ago on January 4, 2020 when I posted the dream named “2020 the Year of Seeing Clearly.” It was the very next day which was January 5, 2020 that I started receiving dreams with instructions of what to write.

I was told to not share any information about the dreams I would be receiving.

I am still waiting for the exact day of when to post the next dream.

I was told it would be “Signed, Sealed, Delivered.”

It was just a few months ago, in December of 2024, that I was told the new title was to be, “2025, Signed, Sealed, Delivered.”

I think about all the things that I have been shown in the dreams and what to write. I was told to store them away until now, because it was not the correct time to share or post them for reading over the last five years.

I thought about the title I was to call this new dream that is a collection of messages. They are messages that I have been shown over the past five years. Some of the dreams contain great instruction and teaching. And they are signs to detail where we are in earth’s history, and of how we were told to watch the signs of the times. The phrase “Signs of the Times” refers to events that can help people prepare for the Second Coming of Jesus Christ.

I review the dream called “2020—Year of Seeing Clearly” and how the last five years there have been many calamities observed or felt around the world. These documented calamities included fires, earthquakes, tsunamis, excessive heat and cold, torrential rain with flooding, deep snow, hurricanes, tornadoes, and other natural events.

In the United States in just the year 2024, there were 27 major climate-related disasters recorded. These included drought, flooding, severe storms, tropical cyclones, and wildfires.

I was shown in a dream close to the end of December 2024 that all the calamities which have been seen and experienced, all that has been read or seen in videos or photos, and all the devastating events, that the angel told me these are all nothing more than what is considered to be samplings of samples. I stop to think of the destruction that has occurred over the last year and then take into consideration all the things in the years back before the year 2020. It was the year of seeing clearly. All the horrible events that have occurred are considered to be simply a way of showing how small and unimportant the catastrophes are that have already occurred. I was told that all these samples were small signs to help us prepare.

As I prepared this message to be posted for reading, I was reminded of the year 2025, the year of Signed, Sealed, Delivered. The new year is but a couple of weeks started and the world news is dominated by one of the worst fires and causing the most damage in monetary value in the Los Angeles, California area.

I now begin the task of preparing this long message that has been written over the last five years. Another way to prepare for this message is simply to see the signs around the world. There are those who are being sealed for eternity or damnation. Those sealed with God's name will be delivered. You will be shown the life of Jesus here on this earth in a way He has never been seen before. You will see how important it is to understand that He literally came in the flesh. Jesus was born as one of the created. He lived His life here with no deity powers. And so, my dreams begin.

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Chapter 2
THE REBELLIOUS YOUNG BOY

January 5, 2020

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I watch a mother who is shopping in a grocery store. She continues to keep her eyes on her young son who is about 6 or 7 years old. He stays close to his mother, but then he tests her to see how far he can go in the distance away from her. Next, I see her husband approach her. He puts his arm around her and kisses her. Then she does the same. In the moment of that brief greeting, the boy has now taken advantage to wander a distance from his parents.

The father quickly moves toward his son, calling him by his full name, and telling him to stay where he is. Other people turn quickly to see who the father was addressing. Many move out of his way as if a parting of the Red Sea by Moses. The son has a look of being caught and stands in his place. The father who approaches is not just a father but also a daddy. I quickly recall the saying of how, "Any man can be a father, but it takes someone special to be a daddy."

Grabbing the son by his right hand, the daddy lifts him off the ground to where his toes gently touch the ground. The daddy opens the palm of his hands and begins to spank his child for disobeying what he was told to do. The daddy reminds him during the spanking of how he was told to stay next to his mother's side and not wander off.

After observing the daddy administer six spanks, I stop to think that the child is six years old. The father lowers the crying child back to stand flat on his feet by his side. He looks up to see many with cell phone cameras to record the whole incident.

A middle-aged woman walks over to the father and states she is the principal of a local school. She says how the father should be arrested for administering corporal punishment on the child. She says that Child Protective Services needs to be alerted and that an immediate home visit is required to take place immediately. She starts saying for someone to call 911.

While holding his son's hand, the father turns and addresses those holding their phones to video record the whole incident. He begins by stating that this is the problem. He says that we are looked down upon for raising our children the way we are supposed to. Too much political correctness has entered into the veins of society. Society has wandered too far, based on the principle instituted as a people, of the people, for the people. We have strayed to be a people based on the standards of living as to what is politically correct.

The man turns as if to speak to all now standing to record what he states. All the time he holds his son by his right hand. I notice he has his son on his left side. In a very calm yet smiling face, he continues to give a non-planned message to all that would be spread over many platforms of social media. He continues....

It was Abraham Lincoln who addressed the people in a message. And what is Lincoln's message when he said that government is of the people by the people and for the people?

Lincoln explained that it is the job of the living to continue their fight. Abraham Lincoln said:

"... that these dead shall not have died in vain,"
in their efforts to give America,

"a new birth of freedom,"
and so that the government,

"of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

It is a people based on the truth from the Bible.

It is a people who teach with a Bible in one hand and proclaim in truth the example given in Proverbs 23:13-14.

“Withhold not correction from the child: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die. Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.”

It is a people who live by the words of Deuteronomy 6:6-7.

“And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.”

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Chapter 3
POLITICAL CORRECTNESS
By Ernie Knoll

I suddenly hear my heavenly name spoken and realize that I am in a dream. I look to where I heard my name spoken and realize there amidst those who were standing in the crowd of cell phone holders was the Guide angel.

He quickly moves close to me and tells me of how Our Father watches from His throne. There are those whom God breathed air into who walk upholding self-developed rules of being politically correct. So, they make laws set up to trample God's laws created in the beginning. Those who make these laws lower the Divine Precepts. In God's eyes those who uphold being politically correct excuse away His words about homosexuality. Our Creator made it very clear that the practice and open acceptance of homosexuality is like standing behind a thick curtain to excuse it all away. Those who walk as part of the gay, lesbian, pansexual, and transgender are all terms used to form their definition. The males state that they identify as a female, and the females state they identify as a male. These are those whose gender identity does not fit the dominant-group of social constructs assigned at birth. However, Our Father, Our Creator, Our God has made it clear He will destroy those who deny Him and cast His established laws under the walkway of being politically correct.

Now the Guide angel steps even closer to me, and says that what I attest to now in a message that has been shown many times is not to be shared yet.

Time has passed now and the Guide says that now is the time that God's words be shared.

The Guide smiles with a look of patience and says to remember that all is in God's time. Notice what is written in Psalms 90:4.

“For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch in the night.”

For our Father, all you share now was last night during your watch. It is now time to share. We have much to review and much to prepare. We have a

long walk before us. Beginning now, all that you will be shown you are to prepare, but you are not to share until the time when you are instructed to. The exception is for specific times when you will be instructed to share a message. Notice the calendar begins with January 5 of the year 2020. Yesterday you were given the dream 2020 Year of Seeing Clearly.

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Chapter 4
A GLIMPSE AT WHAT'S COMING
By Ernie Knoll

Today you start a new message, but you will share when instructed to. Know that with this message, your walk will be where you will have a very rough path. It will be a path of great loneliness. Those who you think are your friends will betray you and some will try to destroy you. They will turn and walk away. However, you are to serve as a messenger. The things you specifically were instructed to do were required to test your faithfulness as well as others that will be made public. Judgment will be cast upon you, along with others. Be aware of a great vandalizing that will occur as an attempt to smear your reputation and to discount or shut down the For My People Ministry. However, this ministry belongs to the Father who sees all from His throne. It is not to be a concern.

There is an example of one whom Jesus held close to His heart. She made a promise to the Father. But at the last moment, she went back on her promise. Jesus held her up to the Father and claimed His blood and asked for her salvation. The Father who is fully knowledgeable, knowing best in all things, stated He will not accept her because she made a promise and then broke her promise. The Guide places his hand on my shoulder and says with a serious look that the one I speak of is the individual whose name is Barbara. When she took back her promise, the Father stood by His judgement, and the Holy Spirit was removed from her. She committed the unpardonable sin, and will not receive salvation.

There was another event of an individual whom God told him to “make it shiny.” That is what God had told him when he was anointed. I knew this was about Adrian Welsh. He was told that the Holy Spirit would be poured out on him while he filmed the For My People Ministry apostasy videos. But sadly, Adrian destroyed all my belongings and personal effects. Then he decided to smear my messages and me as a messenger. There would be some who would cease sending funds due to articles created to cause difficulties to myself and the ministry. Know that this ministry is not mine, but rather the heavenly Father's. For every \$1.00 that is withheld from being given to God's ministry, the heavenly Father will deliver \$1,000. For every \$10.00 withheld, He will deliver \$10,000. For every \$100,000 withheld, He will deliver more

than there are stars in the midnight sky. I have been taught that I will never walk alone.

Know that what you will see is the time of shaking. Those who walk away after all the messages that have been presented, will also walk away from the Father's throne. These are those who are now being sifted out. This is and will be the time of sifting. This individual will be another whom God will turn His face from and he will take his place next to Barbara. Because he was given great light, he will walk in eternal darkness.

As I now begin this long journey, I will be shown much, such as pending destruction of natural disasters. These things will be natural as much as the flood of Noah was. The things that are now happening are a sign so that God's people will see and prepare to board the "ark." It is in this message that you will be presented with much evidence of the signs. You will see firsthand the evidence of those who are sealed for eternal salvation, and yet others who are and will not be saved. It is through all this that those who are His, will be delivered. That time when it is given will be the time of being Signed, Sealed and Delivered.

Calling me by my heavenly name, the Guide angel smiles and tells me that I will need to improve my patience and realize that what I see as a long period passing is but for our Father only a short moment. Much is to be seen, experienced, and shown. But I am not to share any until instructed to. I will have a better understanding of time and its measurement. You will be introduced to a new being that has been here since Adam and Eve began walking the gardens of Eden. I will review many messages I have already been given.

The Guide extends his hand and asks if I will begin a long journey to prepare what has been sent for His people. I extend my hand and my dream instantly changes.

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Chapter 5
WHAT ABOUT ANGELS?
By Ernie Knoll

The Guide angel looks down at where we stand. He tells me that to our heavenly Father, a day is the same as a thousand years. He points to the left and I see a calendar. He asks me what date it was yesterday. I look back at the calendar and tell him that yesterday was January 4, 2020. The Guide angel tells me to look back at the calendar and asks me what the date is today. I look at him with so many questions going through my mind as to why the calendar is showing the year 2020, and why it is so important. He smiles at me and says, "Because what was yesterday was a long time ago, and yet tomorrow will be a long time from now. Yesterday was just a mere moment ago, and tomorrow will be sooner than you can blink your eyes."

I now stand in a place I am unable to describe. It is not a beach or a path among trees. It is not a field of flowers or a gentle sloping hill overlooking a grand valley.

As I look around, I can only say I am at a place. Before me I observe so many angels. I am instructed to take special notice as to how I see them. I immediately begin sorting the types I have seen before. I notice those who excel in strength, those who excel in wisdom, and those who excel in speed. There are the Seraphim with shiny bodies and six wings. There are the Cherubim who stand very noble and exude a great presence. I see those like the Herald, the Announcing angel, and the Guide angel. They stand with a glow of great patience, and yet distinguish themselves from all others of great nobility. There are also the soldier angels, the guardian angels, and the destroying angels.

Next I hear the Guide angel ask me to detail more of the ones I call soldier, guardian, and destroying angels. I look closely at each group and say that each of them wears an armor with intricate design that seems to be a part of their living body. From their back is what looks like great feathered wings that unfold, unfold, and then unfold again. Their helmet and footwear are special as to how it adds extra protection, and seems to be a part of their skin and is molded to their actual head and foot. Their protective gloves move freely. In their right hand they each hold a tremendous shield with a design on the

front. The shield resembles an ever-powerful energy that exudes great protection. In their left hands, they hold a sword that instantly forms into a spear and has an ever-pure energy of self-power.

The Guide angel begins to speak, and I look over at him. As he stands there, he looks noble and majestic, and he is very tall and muscular in build. I now notice great wings that he unfolds from his back. In his left hand, he holds a large glass tablet with a feathered quill. In his right hand, he holds a broad sword that emits heat and what seems like pure energy. As he stands there with a look of extreme patience, he tells me that we will begin a long journey, because this is the time for all to prepare. Our Creator is ready for us to begin our journey. But it is also time for all to no longer perceive what we think we understand as to what is true. He asks if two can walk together and not clearly comprehend what each sees and ascertains.

I now look at the Guide angel and he appears to slowly melt in transition from how I just described him to how I now see him. He becomes not as tall. He wears a safari hat, a safari shirt, shorts, and sandals. I no longer see great wings extending from his back.

He smiles a great look of extreme patience. He says that this is how a guide would appear if we were going to a continent where a guide would be needed in search of large animals like an elephant, a giraffe, and maybe a hippopotamus or rhinoceros.

The Guide angel stands quiet while his look slowly changes again. As he speaks, he changes completely in a way that I would not recognize him. He then speaks and says for me to not fear. He tells me that all angels are seen as to how you who walk on this earth expect them to look. You who were hand-created by our Creator are the only creations with God's own breath breathed into their lungs and that truly have an identical look of our Creator. We were spoken into existence in a single command and according to our own kind.

As I look at the Guide angel, I see him not as a human with facial and body features but as a beautiful, tall, majestic being with divine perfection. Only our Creator could have spoken him into existence. The Guide's skin appears to emit a constant glow of inward energy. And it seems to be ever energized even more as he speaks of the Creator. He glows bright when he thinks about or mentions the name Jesus. All of us here represent but a sampling

of the myriad creations that are referred to as angels. However, we all hold true to a certain design with our created groupings. A simpler way to explain is in an illustration that will allow all to understand easier.

A flower's design is different from a tree, and a fruit is different from a vegetable. An elephant is different from a hippopotamus. An eagle is different from a hummingbird. A horse is different from a cow. A dog is different from a cat. A kangaroo is different from an octopus. All exist as to how they were created and designed.

And yet it needs to be understood that we who serve as angels stand a little in existence above those of man fallen into sin. We exist at a higher level across the universe as compared to all beings spoken into existence. But for man created in our Creator's image after sin is no more and the effect order is returned to the universe, then all mankind who are truly our Father's own sons and daughters will stand and serve above us angels. Understand that you are each a prince or a princess in the heavenly kingdom. You each have the same characteristic, and the same outward appearance as does the Father and Jesus.

When in the Garden of Eden, Jesus knelt in the reflective soil of the river and formed his own appearance in the dirt. Then before all who observed, He breathed air into the dirt along the river. It was in a moment you could blink an eye that a human became. It became a living breathing creation, not spoken into existence. You were given life and now breath with the air from the lungs of Jesus. You were created as a man or as a woman. What more you were given the divine gift of the Deity to create in your own way. Together a man and a woman can pro-create another in your likeness. What more the woman would possess the ability to feed the one she would give life to. I know you have been asked many times if you know who you are. You each are a prince or a princess created to walk the halls of the heavenly kingdom as the highest royal subjects. No other being spoken into existence can be a royal subject.

This is why you have seen when those who are delivered from sin that angels will find it a great opportunity to serve the descendants of God. This is why you were shown the great privilege of an angel placing your royal robe over your shoulders. And it is an extreme pleasure to have the honor of placing your princely crown on your head.

The Guide angel now stands quietly and looks down after a brief moment. His beautiful face looks up and shines with perfection as he says, "Many still do not know who they are."

Next I look over to the right and see Perceivous descend. She walks over and stands by my side. The Guide angel speaks and tells me that I was told to call her Perceivous, because she looks the way I could perceive her. He now points out to the multitude of angels assembled there. He tells me that this is just a small sampling of the many who the Creator spoke into existence.

He then tells me that we all are perceived in a way to facilitate explanations as to how we appear. We have been written and illustrated many times as wearing battle gear in armor, carrying swords and shields. Many have described us as to how those who wrote pulled from what they observed on a daily basis. We have been described as wearing armor, shields, and swords like the original Roman soldiers wore in their time.

Perceivous who was standing by my side moves and stands in front of me. She smiles with a look of such love. She tells me something that makes me ponder everything I have ever known. She says: "You see what you expect to see, and not necessarily what is really there."

The Guide angel speaks now and says, "You were asked to describe in detail more of the ones you call soldier, guardian, and destroying angels. You said that each of these wear an armor with intricate design that seems to be a part of their living body. From their back is what looks like great feathered wings that unfold, unfold, and then unfold again. Their helmet and footwear are special as to how it adds extra protection. Their helmet and footwear seem to be a part of their skin and is molded to their actual head and feet. Their gloves move freely, yet they are of great protection. In their right hand they each hold a tremendous shield with a design on the front. The shield resembles an ever-powerful energy that exudes self-power of great protection. In their left hand they hold a sword that instantly conforms into a spear, and it has an ever-pure energy of self-power."

The Guide angel turns toward the soldier angels, the guardian angels, and the destroying angels. He instructs them to change their appearance. Suddenly I see them in a different way. I now see them as modern-day military soldiers. They have helmets on their heads. On their feet are large,

thick combat boots. They wear an olive-green soldier uniform. In their hands are large guns. They each look like a soldier prepared for war.

The Guide angel instructs an angel from his own kind, and the angel moves and stands next to the Guide angel. I look at him as he stands there with his combat helmet, thick combat boots, and in his green military uniform. He is holding a large automatic machine gun. He looks over at the angel and tells him to change as he was instructed to earlier. As if fading from the way he appears, he transforms his appearance. He now looks like a young little girl with pigtails, holding a little doll in one hand close to her chest, and with a single flower in the other hand, she is smelling it.

Next the Guide angel now looks to an angel that is like the Herald. He stands next to the Guide angel, and he is instructed to change his appearance just as he was instructed earlier. This time the angel transforms into an old man holding a walker, and he shakes a little as if he was in his aged condition. I quickly remember the Herald when he walked and talked with the appearance of an old man.

The Guide angel looks at me and asks if it would be correct to describe this order of angels as I now observe and perceive. I tell him I understand that we as humans in our own minds perceive them as to how we understand things on this earth. Writers have written of the appearance of angels like Roman soldiers as in early days. Because angels also have the ability to fly like a bird, we have applied wings to them. We have perceived angels to the standards of humans on this earth and given them certain explainable attributes.

Now the Guide angel moves closely to me and stands by my side. He places his arm around my shoulder. In a very gentle voice, he tells me he has been sent to guide me into understanding, because it is time all understand. The Master's watch shows it is time. The Guide angel says to remember that a day is as a thousand years and a thousand years is as a day. He then tells me again to not be afraid, because I am a messenger and my purpose is to receive a message. Then as a messenger I am to share the message. I will be instructed as to when it is time to share.

The Guide angel now speaks to the soldier angels, the guardian angels, and the destroying angels. He instructs them to change their appearance as to their true form. Instantly I see them in the way they were truly created. I

understand as I see them, that they each are of a form spoken into existence but is different from the other two. The soldier angel is in appearance to the order of other soldier angels. The same applies to the guardian angels and the destroying angels.

The Guide angel tells me to the best I can to describe in detail how I see the angels. I look up to him and I know I am safe. Yet in my mind I know I will have a hard time explaining what I see. It is easier to place a description to explain their appearance in human terms. I tell him that all three are majestic in appearance. They do not have a human form as does the form of mankind. All three have the order of each as to how our Creator spoke them into existence. The similarities of all three are different and yet are the same. The guardian angel stands with his hands at his side ready to serve. Yet his hands are not that of my own created form. His head is perfect in design and form, and is handsome and beautiful at the same time. His torso is of strength and with arms to quickly comfort and protect. I seem to understand that he would have the ability to move a large falling tree from falling on top of me.

The guardian angel is to always protect one who was created in the image of our Creator, unless instructed otherwise. He has legs and feet that are not to the design of man, yet he is able to instantly move from place to place without his legs and feet moving. He was created with no form of outer covering. He does not have flesh like humans and constantly glows brightly with energy deep inside of him.

In the quiet of my mind, I have a thought, and yet it is more of a test to see a result. Before me stand three forms of angels which represent three orders of angels. As before I stand observing many, many, many angels. I see those who excel in strength, those who excel in wisdom, and those who excel in speed. There are the Seraphim with their shiny bodies and six wings. The Cherubim stand very noble and exude a great presence. I see those like the Herald and the Announcing angel. As I look over all those assembled, in a clear loud voice I say "Jesus Christ!" Instantly all assembled there become very, very bright. And with reverence and in one voice, they all repeat the name of Jesus.

The Guide angel looks down at me and says, "Only one formed in the reflective form of our Creator and has the same breath would think of a test like that. But now explain of the result you still observe of the three who stand

in our true form.” As I look at the guardian, destroying, and soldier angels, they all three seem to glow even brighter deep inside.

The Guide angel steps forward and stands in front of all the assembled angels and says that our true form is as we all truly are. We have been described in a way to allow man to perceive us. We are not of the order of man, made in the image of our Creator. It needs to be understood that for now, we stand and serve a little higher with required respect to man in your fallen state.

The Guide angel says that there is one attribute which will be mentioned now but will be discussed in great detail later in other messages. Besides being written of holding shields and wielding great spears and swords, and the wearing of metal armors, we have all been described as to having wings like a bird. And in still trying to get all to understand who each is, I pose a question for all to ponder.

It has been mentioned that one day with Our Creator is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. Ponder this for now to gain better understanding. When the story of Daniel after his vision is revisited and Daniel in his mind needed to go and speak with his Father, the Father dispatched one who stood next to His throne to go to Daniel, and was instantly there to assist him up to stand face to face with the angel. Why is it perceived that angels have wings and travel at the distance that was required? How would a bird’s wings facilitate moving the distance required?

The Guide angel pauses, looks at me, and smiles. It is a look of showing a student extreme patience. I seem to know that in that look that I am at the same time to learn what patience is, and see patience used in instructing something extremely difficult to me.

The Guide angel smiles at me and says, “There is so much I need to try to have you understand. Please take my hand so we can go elsewhere to learn.” Extending his hand, I look around again in the place where I have been. I have observed many, many, many angels. I look around a moment and observe all the angels. I see those who excel in strength, those who excel in wisdom, and those who excel in speed. There are the Seraphim with their shiny body and six wings. There is also the Cherubim who stand very noble and exude a great presence. I see those like the Herald, the Announcing angel, and the Guide angel. They stand with a glow of great

patience and yet distinguish themselves from all others of great nobility. There are the soldier angels, the guardian angels, and the destroying angels. My mind tries to absorb all I have been shown to understand why we see them the way we do. I know it is to better understand how we will for all eternity see them as they really are.

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Chapter 6
LEARNING ABOUT LAWS AND A VIEW OF TIME

By Ernie Knoll
February 1, 2020

I look back to the Guide angel and I extend my hand. We are instantly in a classroom. I immediately know that this classroom is a room prepared for me to learn of something very difficult.

The Guide angel holds up his left arm and shows me a depiction of a very large calendar. He tells me to focus on today's calendar and asks me to look at the date of today. He says to notice the calendar shows February 1, 2020, which is the Sabbath. He tells me it was just a few weeks ago that I finished and posted the last dream, "2020--The Year of Seeing Clearly," on January 4, 2020. Next the Guide angel tells me to look back at the calendar and asks me what the date is. I know that somehow today is actually February 1, 2020. I also know today is the Sabbath. Today is also the day that man walked with his Creator starting in the Garden of Eden until sin entered in.

The Guide angel explains that today I will begin a very difficult walk. The path I embark upon will be a long and slow walk. It will be a very hard and difficult path I will walk as I begin a long journey. Most of all, remember one very important thing you were told in the dream: "Testing the Spirits."

He raises his right arm and a I see a sheet of water pouring down. I begin reading what looks like gold letters in the water.

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."

The Guide angel lowers his right arm and the water disappears. As I am looking at the Guide angel, tears are running down my face. I remember this dream and the importance in testing everything. I stop to summarize that everything is to the law and to the testimony. All must obey God's ten commandments and the testimonies of Jesus.

The Guide angel hands me a white cloth and says, "I was told to hand this to you again. Hold tightly to this and remember you are and will never, ever be alone. There will be those armed with symbolically--shown spears and arrows. Some are holding what looks like black round objects. As they start to throw and shoot the items at you, Jesus will quickly remove His white robe and throw it over you. The spears will hit Jesus. You will watch as they shoot arrows that pierce Him. You will watch as they throw black objects that hit Him."

"Jesus will be there to walk by your side and He will protect you in all the trials and attacks that will happen. Many will attack you and will try to stop your ministry where His messages are given. It will seem they will conquer you, but this Ministry is His and it will not stop. Understand that tomorrow is not the day nor the week nor the month, not even the year. But for you it is not today but on the tomorrow."

The Guide angel folds the white cloth in my hand. He tells me to hold tightly to it, and to wipe my face and dry my tears. I am to smile because Jesus will walk next to me always.

The Guide angel points to my shoes and tells me to remove them because the path I walk on is truly sacred and holy.

Next the Guide angel draws my attention to the calendar he shows with his left hand. He says, "Today you start another new message. Know that with this message, you will have a very rough path to walk."

He smiles at me and then says again, "What was yesterday was a long time ago. Yet on the tomorrow, it will be a long time from now. And yesterday was just a mere moment ago, and tomorrow will be sooner than you can blink your eyes."

The Guide angel places his hands on the top of my shoulders and tells me that I am to begin learning something that will take all of eternity to understand. For now, a long time of learning will begin. Small amounts of instruction will be given and I will be tested as to what I record while I am awake. I am to understand that the calendar will change many, many times. The Guide angel says, "What I begin showing you now will take many seconds and yet many years. This you will understand as you learn. Record and research each day what I show you. Document your research for further study. I am to begin teaching you a great study of time. But what I teach you is bound to the laws and physics of just this planet that our Creator spoke into existence."

(When not dreaming, what I now begin typing involves many days and weeks which becomes months and months of typing. It involves researching as to the things I am told while dreaming.)

In another dream, I am looking at the Guide angel as he moves to the front of the classroom. I remember that this classroom is a room prepared for me to learn of something very difficult.

As the Guide angel moves to the front of the classroom, he asks me to sit in the only chair in the room. He begins by saying, "I mentioned to you when the story of Daniel is revisited and Daniel in his mind needed to go and speak with his Father, the Father dispatched one who stood next to His throne to go to the side of Daniel. And he was instantly there to assist Daniel to stand face to face with the angel. Why is it perceived that angels have wings? To

travel at the distance that was required, how would a bird's wings facilitate moving that same distance required?"

"First, we understand that our Father sent the angel called Gabriel to assist Daniel back up to his feet. But we will stop here a moment and understand that Gabriel has been described as tall, noble, and with wings that unfold, unfold, and unfold again from his back. Let us first reference what you were shown in the dream you called, 'Watch, As I Am Coming!'"

You were shown:

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.

"Next, we will reference what you were shown in the dream you named: 'Call on the Name of Jesus.'"

"You were shown the following:"

The Herald and the guard angels are now a very short distance behind me. As I begin walking, I notice several angels slowly descend in front of me. I look behind me at the guard angels and notice that together they raise their shields and swords, which shine with an iridescent light, as if alive with energy. Looking as if they are prepared to battle, the guard angels walk several steps forward and in front of the Herald. I look back at the angels who descended in front of me. They are very bright, and many of them also have shields and swords. Without raising them, they walk peacefully toward me.

“First, we want to reflect on how you perceived the appearance of the one you call the Herald. This was important for that time. But as we near the end of this earth’s history, it is important to have a deeper understanding about His place of origin. When Gabriel was dispatched from his post by the Father’s throne, you must understand his place of origin. It has been stated that the Father’s throne is past the open space of the Orion constellation. What I tell you now is according to what you are able to understand.

(Knowing this is a dream I observe the Guide angel serve as a Guide, taking great patience in guiding me through an extremely difficult teaching. It is like a two-year-old being taught advanced mathematics as well comprehension of many different languages. The Guide tells me that all that I am shown will be repeated many times to document what I am shown. He tells me to record what I am told after I have awakened.)

The Guide angel starts by saying, “How far away is Orion’s belt from Earth? Understand that the stars and the star systems that make up Orion’s belt are light-years apart and far from you. It is said to be measured between 1,200 and 2,000 light-years away from the earth. If one were to travel at the speed of light, it could take more than 740 years to travel from the Father’s throne to be next to Daniel.”

The Guide angel lifts his right hand and points to the wall. He says, “Let us look as we must keep in mind the instruction given to Job as recorded in Job 38:31-38.”

As he speaks these words are shown on the wall.

“Canst, thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?

Canst, thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season? or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?

Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? canst thou set the dominion thereof in the earth?

Canst, thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that abundance of waters may cover thee?

Canst, thou send lightnings, that they may go and say unto thee, Here we are?

Who hath put wisdom in the inward parts? or who hath given understanding to the heart?

Who can number the clouds in wisdom? or who can stay the bottles of heaven,

When the dust groweth into hardness, and the clods cleave fast together?"

"It has been stated a different way for understanding like this."

"Can you connect the chains of the constellation or untie the ropes of Orion?

Can you bring out the constellations at the right time or guide Ursa Major with its cubs?

Do you know the laws of the sky or make them rule the earth?

Can you call to the clouds and have a flood of water cover you?

Can you send lightning flashes so that they may go and say to you, 'Here we are'?

Who put wisdom in the heart or gave understanding to the mind?

Who is wise enough to count the clouds or pour out the water jars of heaven.

When the dirt hardens into clumps and the soil clings together?”

The Guide angel tells me about understanding velocity, and that it is the rate of change of distance with respect to time.

Next the Guide angel speaks of time differential. He says that the meaning of time differential is relating to or constituting a difference, as well as functioning or proceeding differently, or at a different rate.

He continues telling me that the time differential describes a state of being between multiple points in a single timeline coming into contact with one another.

(At least this is what I recorded. So, to the reader I am recording what I am being instructed to. Over many, many nights of months of months of dreams he continues telling me to record these words.)

The Guide angel discusses how and when the beginning and the end of an event takes place.

When a set of identical clocks is separated by a proper distance greater than zero, and when they accelerate simultaneously in their proper reference frame and under the same conditions, when they reach the same final uniform velocity, they undergo different relativistic effects, depending upon their original relative position and separation.

Each clock in the direction of motion ticks faster than the next one during their common acceleration, without there being a physical reason to explain the difference.

I am told that time is divisible by time within the construct of time. It is not possible to go faster than the speed of speed.

The Guide angel points to the wall and I record this instruction. He reminds me that in 2nd Peter 3:8 it tells us:

But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day [is] with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.

The plan of salvation had its place in the counsels of the Infinite from all eternity. *Counsels on Education*, p. 83

The theme of redemption will employ the minds of the redeemed through all eternity. There will be new and rich developments made manifest in the plan of salvation throughout eternal ages. *Selected Messages*, Book 1, p. 403

The Guide angel says to understand that the Deity perfected the plan of salvation in a moment. But it will take the redeemed all eternity to understand it.

(As I observe the calendar outside of the dreams, I know that much time has passed from when this all began now way back on February 1st of 2020. I decided to simply list the many more items I was being presented.)

Here is a list of additional things I was presented to record on the study of the understanding of time.

A time–frequency representation:

It is a view of a signal (taken to be a function of time) represented over both time and frequency.

The difference between time and frequency:

The time period is how long it takes to complete the cycle of a wave. The frequency is a completion of a number of wave cycles in certain time intervals.

Time equals distance divided by speed.

A time period is the time elapsed between two instants when the motion passes the same position.

Time Sequencing

- The order in which things happen

- A continuous chronological succession without an interruption
- The arrangement of events in time
- Time cannot go backward

The Guide angel tells me to further understand why I am presented with this learning. It is so that I can understand how Gabriel was able to travel from the Court and by the side of the Throne of Our Father in less than the blink of an eye to be by the side of Daniel.

Understand that this earth was spoken into existence and created based on the time a second occurs, and that the time has a frequency of 60 hertz. There is a time frequency to 1 second of 60 hertz. There are 60 seconds to 1 minute. There are 60 minutes to 1 hour. In 1 day, there are 24 hours. In 1 week, there are 7 days. In 4 weeks, there is 1 month. And in 1 year, there are 12 months. All this is regulated by a single 60 hertz.

In everyday life, our technology runs under the laws of 60Hz. It has been discovered that this frequency causes a perfect balance of smooth motion and energy in the movies, on the phone, and telecommunications. There is different video and audio. And when viewed in 24 to 30 frames per second, the best viewing and hearing is the result.

All this is governed due to the Law that the Creator set into motion as He spoke into existence the very foundation to the size of the world He created. It is all in accordance down to the time it takes for this planet to make 1 rotation around the sun, which is a year.

I was shown in another dream the planet with many trees. The planet is enormous in size compared to the size of earth. We will go into that dream more later. But have you wondered why a planet that size would have no life except trees? Since God's law is universal, how is it possible that the planet can be bound to rotating in a single day around its own sun. Without the same time speed, how could that planet keep to a seventh-day Sabbath?

I was shown in a dream of flying through a waterfall and returned at a speed I could see the shape of my body outline in the waterfall. I will review both parts of these dreams again later.

Next, I was shown in a dream of speeding home to where angels wanted to place my robe and crown on me. I hurried because Sabbath was about to begin, but I was on the far side of the universe. How is it possible to travel that far and that fast?”

The Guide angel pauses and looks up, then looks back at me and smiles. He tells me that it is time to experience portions of dreams I have had. It is so all will remember but also to begin learning about speed and travel.

We will begin with portions of the dream you were given called “The New Earth” on September 14, 2007. This dream was to show many things, but for now it is to better understand time and travel.

My dream changes and I find myself visiting a planet in a galaxy a great distance in a far part of the universe. 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. I now try to explain my thoughts of the speed of how fast I am traveling and yet as I begin to even think of how fast I am going I have arrived. I know I can travel the universe and I know it is very easy. I notice very quickly 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 all-new surrounding planets. Gone are all the planets I studied of and viewed through a telescope that were within the black veil, the black bottomless pit, the big black bag. All this now in a time I can blink an eye. I seem to understand that I have just traveled hundreds of millions of light years in small insignificant micro thought seconds.

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 bass 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 way 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 way, 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.

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Chapter 7
THE WORLD GUIDE AND I ON TOUR
By Ernie Knoll

This dream ends, and I find I am still in the classroom. The Guide angel tells me that this dream I was given showed me something that is still in the future. He says that it is important that the travel and the speed I traveled is after sin and the earth is made new. He points over to the wall and tells me to notice the calendar. I am unable to see the calendar, because it is as if pages of the calendar keep falling off. He tells me that outside of this dream, time is progressing along at the speed it is supposed to. He reminds me that all here on this earth live with a time of 60Hz and each know a second, a minute, an hour, a day, and so on. But in this dream and other dreams I am given, I have not been bound by that time frame. I did not exist to the earth's time frequency.

Angels may serve on earth, but it is not their home. Many travel to and from earth all the time. We have been discussing Daniel. When Daniel needed help, the Father dispatched the angel next to His throne to be at the side of Daniel. Before an eye could blink, Gabriel was there.

The Guide angel now says that we are to review a small portion of the dream, "Do You Know Who You Are?" He tells me that the dream was given to me on January 3, 2018.

My dream changes, and I instantly remember how I had been taken to a distant planet. I have been walking with the World Guide. He was not an angel, but rather a being who was spoken into existence on that planet. He was telling me that he and each of the other created beings used to spend their days with Jesus. And that since Jesus left His throne, we have only observed and listened to the daily experiences of those who have fallen into deception. In my mind, I realize that because of sin, it affected all beings across the universe. Sin had caused Jesus to no longer be able to walk with each one, even on Sabbath. And it was all because of sin.

As we walk out of the grove, we come to another great opening. Looking out in the distance, perhaps a thousand miles away, my eyes see a beautiful scene. There are many small hills and taller, majestic ones intertwined with

them. Covering the hillsides are great trees, each complemented with different sizes, colors, and a variety of fruit. I notice a most beautiful spring, and I follow it to find its source. Far away in the distance, and further up one of the tall hills, I see an opening in its side. From that very large opening, there flows a grand waterfall. I see many diving from the top of the waterfall into a large body of water.

I look at the World Guide and tell him I would like to go to that place. He says that we can go. I notice it is a great distance to travel if one is running. I turn and look up into the sky and see beings flying from planet to planet. When the World Guide sees me looking up, I ask him if the beings of this world are only able to walk and run, or do they have the ability to fly. He smiles and says, "It is important to understand that none of us has the ability to fly, walk, or run, unless He who is our Creator allows us to do so."

The World Guide places a hand on my shoulder and says, "Remember to ask if you know who you are." I smile and he continues, "Do you remember that before you reached the surface of this planet, the angel allowed you special gifts given by the Father? You are not normally this tall, and you needed glasses to see with. Your hearing was limited, and as a special gift, you were given the ability to illuminate the area in front of you simply by smiling. The angel places his hand on my chest, and asks "Do remember that the last thing he did was to place his hand on your back?"

The World Guide continues, "You will notice that none of us have wings, but the Creator allows us to travel at a speed that we need to. However, to you He has given so much more. You are given a speed to travel that far exceeds that of the angels who excel in speed." Smiling broadly, he adds, "To enable you to serve, the Creator gives great gifts to you who are they. You are gifted to travel as you need, when you need, and at a speed you need. If you needed it, you could simply be there with a single thought. But traveling at that speed you would miss so much. To answer you, yes, we fly, but so do you. After all, who are you? You share a direct lineage to the Creator of all. If angels will be a little lower than you, do you not realize how honored we are to have you here with us?"

He continues by saying, "It would be an honor for you to serve as our leader and direct us to the place you saw. Along the way you will enjoy the great many gifts you will see." I look at him and whisper, "How do I lift off?" He replies, "The same way you take a step, the same way you sit down, and the

same way you smile. Just begin, and you will understand.” I spread my arms and everyone starts laughing. Then I notice that my special shoes lift off the ground. I have flown many times, but always with an angel. The World Guide says, “When you travel, this is how you will do it.” The World Guide smiles and says, “I suggest you go slowly,” and he laughs again. I look at him, smile a little, and ask if I may do something, and that I will be back very soon. He says, “You were created with free will.”

I know that while visiting this planet, I have exceptional energy. I rush to the grand waterfall at a great speed, and with great self-control, I fly through the falling water. As I turn around to look at the waterfall, I notice that the water of the falls separated for a moment. Now I return even faster, and they all laugh. I realize that the procession has not traveled very far, and so we begin our flight toward the waterfall.

As we travel through the air, I look down at the many creations of this world. There are so many different types of animals: those that walk or run very fast, and many different birds that fill the sky. We pass over many small bodies of water and numerous forests with many large birds. Even from our altitude, I can hear them sing.

Next, we pass over many hills, and I am amazed to see on their slopes an abundance of trees laden with fruit. Everywhere the grass is long, displaying rich, green hues. We pass over many other waterfalls. I see water flowing from the side of a large hill that forms into a body of water. It then empties into a beautiful, clear stream that meanders through the hillsides.

As we approach the very large waterfall, I notice many beings jumping from the top into the body of water below. When we descend, I see that these beings stay underwater for quite some time. From a distance above the water, I notice they move quickly in the clear water and as fast underwater as flying through the air. Other beings enjoy moving slowly underwater, while others like swimming through underwater forests.

I look over at the World Guide and tell him, “It is too bad I cannot go underwater.” He looks at me and tells me that I can. I answer that the white garment I wear would get wet. He speaks almost in a whisper and says, “It is made to get wet. Remember that your robe is only for this visit. It represents the robe of righteousness that Jesus will place around you if you are faithful. Remember that as a messenger, you are here to observe and

share. Know that you will be safe, and the robe you wear will protect you. You will be able to breathe underwater, because of the robe God has allowed to be placed around you.”

When we jump straight down into the water, I think of the splash we make. My garment instantly becomes wet, and just as quickly forms a tight barrier around me that enables me to see perfectly and breathe underwater. In this large body of water filled by the waterfall, we continue as in an underwater procession. I find that I am not swimming, but moving through the water without moving my arms or legs, just as I did in the air.

Gliding slowly through the water, I am amazed at the vast beauty of a world created underwater for beings who are able to see and enjoy as we are. I observe the many underwater plants and the special fruit that grows on them. In the distance, I see what I can only think are trees growing in an underwater forest. There is a variety and an abundance of fish. How delightful it is to discover I can move as quickly underwater as in the air.

As we near the shore, we begin to ascend from under the water. When we approach land, we shoot straight out of the water and continue flying. Then I notice that my robe is dry. As we fly over many valleys and hills, my World Guide leads us to the place he knows we are to go.

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Chapter 8
LEARNING WHO I AM
By Ernie Knoll

I find I am back in the classroom. The Guide angel tells me that I was shown a reminder of being shown something to help prepare me in understanding. It all goes back to how Gabriel got to be by the side of Daniel in the time one can blink an eye.

The Guide angel points over to the wall and tells me to notice the calendar. I am unable to see it. It is as if pages of the calendar keep falling off. He tells me that outside of this dream, time is progressing along at the speed it is supposed to. He reminds me that all here on this earth live with a time of 60Hz and each know a second, a minute, an hour, a day, a week, a month, a year, a decade and so on. In this dream and others, I was given, I have not been bound by that time frame. I did not exist to the earth's time frequency.

To help me better understand, the Guide angel explains that I will see around my right wrist what looks like clear water. What I see is symbolic but represents the holding of the hand of the Holy Spirit. If I take my left hand and place it around the clear water and rotate it, I will see the effect it has. The Guide angel holds up a large clock in front of me. He tells me to look at the second hand. As I am staring at the clock's second hand, he tells me to slowly turn the ring of water. As I do so, I notice the second hand moves quickly. If I move the water ring the other way, the second hand slows down until it stops. I ask why it does not go backwards.

The Guide angel smiles with patience. He explains that much earlier while in the classroom, I was shown this as a law of time that all follow and accept, because it is a law that can never be changed. He holds up his arm and points to the wall. Then he reads each line once again.

Time Sequencing

- The order in which things happen
- A continuous chronological succession without an interruption
- The arrangement of events in time
- Time cannot go backwards

After the last line he says, “You will notice that time cannot go backwards.”

Everything is always forward, except for looking back to see where one has come from. An example is the road or path you have walked upon, and the things you have learned. You thought you were alone walking a treacherous and arduous path, and then you discovered a path of lush soft grass and flowers, and you see that Jesus has been with you all the time. You were even shown a dream again that you have already had. Having a dream experience does not constitute traveling back in time. It is the same as turning the pages in a book backward and re-reading them.”

Next, the Guide angel says that we are to review a small portion again of the dream “Do You Know Who You Are?” He says to remember that the dream was given to me on January 3, 2018. In this dream, he tells me that I will notice the water forming around my wrist. At the appropriate time, I am to turn it to see the effects. It is truly symbolic, because there is never a ring of water around my wrist, but it is shown to me in this way so I will understand. Now I am told that as I walk, stand, fly, or submerge underwater that I am to take time to notice everything. The Guide angel smiles and almost laughs when he hears the word “time.”

The Guide angel tells me to take extra time to look and observe the grand waterfall. He smiles again and says, “Actually, take extra time to greatly observe the grand waterfall after you have traveled through it. Use your ‘new’ eyes and look deeply into a single drop of water. I will now return you back to a specific place in the dream ‘Do You Know Who You Are?’ It will be as I said about turning a few pages back in a book, except you will remember in the dream what is around your right wrist.”

Back in the dream, the World Guide angel smiles and says, “I suggest you go slowly,” and he laughs again. I look at him, smile, and almost laugh as I now know something special. This time I tell him I am going to do something, and that I will be back very soon. He says, “You were created with free will.”

I know that while visiting this planet, I have exceptional energy. I rush to the waterfall at a great speed, but with great self-control, and fly through the falling water. As I approached the grand waterfall, I started thinking about the water around my wrist. I reach over and turn it so that the second hand would move slower. As I turn it, I seem to move at the same speed, but all

around me slows down. As I approach the waterfall I enter from the back side. And as I pass through, I turn the water on my wrist until the water all but stops moving.

Now I stretch out my arms and spread my legs. I also open wide each of my hands, and I turn my feet so they are at an angle. I pass through and create a cookie cutter shape in the large waterfall. I notice that the water has stopped moving, but I realize I can move as slow as I want. I seem to be a separate entity from the water and the speed it would fall. I stand still and do not move.

Next I move slowly to the now opening that reflects my exterior shape of the outline of my body. I notice my hand and fingers, and that they are spread apart. Then I turn each of my feet to get a shape from the top and also the side. I look at how my legs are spread apart, and my arms are wide open. I see the outline of my body and shape of my head. My head is turned slightly, and the outline of my nose can be seen.

Now I move in slowly to an area where my eyes would have cut through the waterfall. And I suddenly remember hearing the Guide's words again. He says to greatly observe the waterfall after I have traveled through it. I am to use my new eyes and look deep into a single drop of water. Now I notice a single drop of water close to where my eye would have been. I look closely and notice as if I could zoom into the small drop of water that has small slices in it made from my eyelashes as it passed through the waterfall.

Now I seem to know to look closer. I look downward to the area where my lips are in the cookie cutter shape of the waterfall. As I slowly look down to where the outline of my mouth is, I once again notice a very small drop of water looking as if my breath has shoved it out while going through the waterfall. That very small microscopic drop seems to exude a bright blue light. But it does not fall straight down like all the other drops. This one is going outward from my mouth.

Suddenly I can hear the Guide angel repeating to me what he had said much earlier. It is as if I am hearing the words again in the classroom. And I am being reminded of what he had said, and how as he spoke he changed completely in a way that I would not recognize him. He speaks and says for me to not fear, and that all angels are seen as to how you who walk on this earth. He says, "You who were hand created by our Creator and molded by

the Creator, are the only creations with God's own breath breathed into your lungs, you who truly have an identical look of your Creator. You were each created as you know with the breath of the Creator, whose breath allowed you to exist according to your own kind."

And now as I look extremely close to this single small drop of water, I am again able to zoom in as if my eye was a powerful microscope. I am in awe that this small drop of water which was expelled from my lungs now glows with a brightness as if it was energized with a special power. This small drop of water has a property I cannot understand. It is unlike any of the other water drops. This micro small drop of water glows with an extreme light blue brightness. It is a small drop of what my Creator had breathed into Adam at his creation and has been given down through history. It is a small drop of breath exhaled from our Creator's lungs. I look closely as if zooming into a neutron level and have an immediate feeling of being overwhelmed. Words cannot be used to even begin to describe all that exists in a very small drop of water being excreted from my lungs.

As I turn and look way back, I see those along with the World Guide who are a very great distance from me. I see them pointing at me as if discussing what I am doing. With all around me still not moving, every drop of water frozen as it is staid in time, the clock's second hand had not moved. I now fly quickly back to where all are waiting for me. I seem to know I traveled a very great distance in the time I could not have even blinked an eye.

I am now next to all of them. They are all in a frozen moment of time. It is as if the Guide angel was saying, "I suggest you go slowly." Now I look at the World Guide and it is as if his time is frozen, and I am in a time that is far faster than his. I move around and notice that all of the other beings are pointing to everyone travelling together to the grand waterfall. As for them, they are not even aware I have left and traveled all the way to the grand waterfall and examined it closely. As if turning the water around my wrist I now am back at their time frequency.

They are all shocked to see I am no longer in the same place when the conversation or instructions were being given by the World Guide when he said, "I suggest you go slowly." They all look over to where I am now since my return. The World Guide smiles at me and says you seem to know and understand much.

He continues by saying, "It would be an honor for you to serve as our leader and direct us to the place you saw. Along the way you will enjoy the great many gifts you will see." I tell him I am now ready to begin flying together with all of them.

I look over at the World Guide and glance over at the grand waterfall which is a great distance from me. I look back at him and tell him I must test something first. He smiles. I tell him I will be back. I turn my wrist water and all stops. I travel at a speed I cannot even begin to comprehend. I decide to go lower toward the back side of the water fall and place my body lengthwise with the grand water fall and then enter the waterfall with even greater speed than my cookie cutter flight, but after exiting I instantly return to the World Guide.

I quickly return to the place when I told him I would be right back. I turn my wrist water back to normal while looking at him and then look over at the grand waterfall. He looks at the grand waterfall with so many questions. The force of the speed has caused the waterfall to move upwards at an incline and then out into a great water mist and shower. The force of the water created a rainbow. The World Guide looks at me and says, what did you do? I look at him and with a whisper, I tell him, learning who I am!

We all start travelling together. As we slowly travel, I think of how at the speed we are traveling, it will take a while to reach the grand waterfall.

As we travel through the air, I look down at the many creations of this world. There are so many different types of animals: those that walk or run very fast, and many different birds that fill the sky. We pass over many small bodies of water and numerous forests with many great birds. Even from our altitude, I can hear them sing.

My mind ponders the water around my wrist. I look over at the World Guide. I turn the water around my wrist and all stops where everything is. I look over at the World Guide and ponder my exact placement so I can return to the same place before I leave.

Next I turn and look around at all the birds flying in many different directions. I descend slowly as I look at the birds in flight. They are not moving but are still in flight. All is quiet. I slowly examine the fine smoothness of the feathers and am overwhelmed with how the feathers are translucent and have a

sheen of so many colors. I am in wonderment of the vast number of birds that fly in the sky. There is a rich variety of all types of birds.

I now look down toward the ground at all the great many different animals, and I remember some of them ran very quickly and others slowly walked. I descended down to some of the ones I knew would have been walking very slowly. I approached one of them that was pure white. I lifted my right hand up to feel the fur. I found it to be long, brilliant, and very soft. It was not coarse but had a texture of great softness. I noticed that the whiteness reflected outward of the color of the skin. The skin was not white but was clear, almost like water. I am amazed that there are so many different types of animals.

Next I look upwards and slowly start ascending. I think about all the hills and the gentle slopes. I think of all the trees and how they are full of fruit. Under all the trees, the ground is carpeted with thick, lush green grass. I look over to one of the many trees with fruit, and I slowly begin flying toward it. I am not walking but flying slowly just above the ground and going up and down slopes of a hill. I am heading toward one particular tree. I look down at the tall grass and place my hand on the grass to feel its texture. As I do, I see the grass move in the wake of my flying.

I look toward the tree and soon approach it. I stop and stand in front of the tree. I begin admiring the trunk. I reach out to put my hand on it. It is hard in some places and very soft in other places. I look up at the many branches and leaves. The leaves do not move because all has stopped except for me. I look closely in to notice a strange worm, and the worm is a beautiful creature. It is on the tree to enjoy the fruit like all of the worms. But I see that it does not eat of the new fruit even though the fruit has been hanging for a time. The old fruit is not rotting but is still good.

I walk around the tree and notice where blossoms are forming, and in other areas there are full blossoms formed. I look closer to see what could be the bees enjoying the blossoms. I lean up to one of the blossoms to smell it, and I am surprised at the wonderful aroma that comes from just one blossom. I look with my special eyes at the bee to see that it has gathered what I think is nectar on its legs. I am wondering if this is another form of a honey bee. Does it build a honeycomb?

I fly upwards a few feet to a branch where some of the newer fruit is. As I look at the fruit, I cannot really give a description of its shape. It is a mixture

of round, long, and pear-shaped. Its color has no description except that it glistens mostly from inside.

I put my hand on it to feel its texture and find it is very soft, smooth, and velvety. I notice a residue is left on my hand. I know I am not to ever taste or lick my fingers. Now I raise my hand to my nose to smell it. The scent can be described as a vast mixture of fruit in a bowl. I take special notice that this is just one of the many different kinds of fruits all on this one tree. As I look around, I see many birds sitting and enjoying the variety of fruit. Along with them are animals that have long necks or long legs, or other smaller ones that have simply climbed up to reach the fruit on the tree.

I turn and begin to slowly fly away and notice one of the streams that I know will lead to the waterfalls. As I get closer to one of the streams, I peer down into the water to see the vast assortment of aquatic life just under the surface of the water. I stop and dip my hands in the water to remove the residue from my fingers. As I do, I notice the water is not cold or hot but is a very wonderful temperature. I notice that where I placed my fingers, it turns a brilliant yellow or even a gold color.

I immediately think of what the fish would do in the stream. I turn the water around my wrist very slowly to have the fish just begin to move. As I do I notice it takes no time for all the fish to start eating the yellowish gold tint in the water. I observed and know that time has begun, but at a very slow pace. Back on earth, the fish would be swimming fast and eating quickly. But for all else it has hardly been enough time to blink an eye. Now I turn and place my fingers in the water as I begin to fly away, and then I notice the wake in the water, just as it was in the grass.

I turn and look back to where the World Guide is, and all else have not moved and no time for them has passed. I very quickly return back making sure to return to the same spot where I was when I left to observe all closely.

I now turn the water on my wrist back to what would be a normal speed. I look all around at all as we together slowly travel along. As we pass over many hills, I am still amazed to see on their slopes a great abundance of trees all laden with fruit. Everywhere the grass is long, displaying rich, green hues. I look down as we pass over many streams. Even from our height, I can see the streams of life in the water. It is life that when our Creator spoke a word, and they were!

I look down to see the place I washed the fruit residue off my hand. I observe the fish swimming now very quickly and enjoying what came from just the surface of the fruit. As we continue onward, we pass over many smaller waterfalls. In the distance ahead, I see the grand waterfall. I see water flowing from the side of a large hill that forms into a body of water. It then empties into a beautiful, clear stream that meanders through the hillsides.

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Chapter 9
MY SPECIAL ROBE AND THE SABBATH
By Ernie Knoll

My dream changes and once again I am in my chair in the classroom. The Guide angel tells me that I am being shown something to help prepare me in understanding. It all goes back to how Gabriel got to be at the side of Daniel in the time one can blink an eye.

He now points over to the wall and says to notice the calendar. I am unable to see the calendar, because it is as if pages of the calendar keep quickly falling off. He tells me that outside of this dream, time is progressing along at the speed it is supposed to. He says that for me, a great time has occurred while I am dreaming but when awake I am still bound by my time frequency. I look back at the calendar, and it is as if pages of the calendar keep rapidly falling off.

Next he reminds me that all here on this earth live with a time of 60Hz and each know a second, a minute, an hour, a day, a week, a month, a year, a decade, and so on. Understand that every cycle of seven days is the Sabbath. This is important. At 60Hz, a unit of time frequency of 1 second amounts to 60 seconds to a minute, then 60 minutes to an hour, 24 hours to a day, and 7 days to a week. At the end of that week is the 7th day.

Then the weekends, and a new week begins. Remember the law about the day of the Sabbath. It is a holy day, and the day of rest. "Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God...." Exodus 20:8-10

Think about this: 6 days at 60Hz, and man was created on the 6th day. But on that 7th day, His created being walked with his Creator.

The Guide angel says, "What I just instructed you with is very important. Ponder how throughout the universe, and no matter what planet or galaxy, how it is that all will spend a Sabbath together, the same Sabbath, all at the same time. We will review this much later in a separate dream that will be included in the dream you are recording." He points to the calendar where the monthly sheets keep falling off.

The Guide angel explains that in this dream and others you are given, you have not been bound by that time frame. You did not exist to the earth's time frequency. Remember that all is in His time. Notice what is written in Psalms 90:4.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch in the night.

The Guide angel says, "I want to review with you what is spoken of in Daniel 9:20-23 when Gabriel was sent to be by the side of Daniel. What occurred is a tremendous study in itself. But I am to highlight why, but also what occurred in the speed of which he came to be by the side of Daniel."

"After a tremendous vision given by Gabriel, while Daniel was still speaking, praying, confessing his sin and the sin of his people, as well as presenting his request before the Father who is in heaven, Gabriel, who he had seen previously in a vision, traveled quickly to him, and touched him at a state of his extreme weariness."

"He was extremely exhausted when Gabriel came to him because he had been deeply distressed and physically drained from the powerful vision he had received, which often involved intense prayer and fasting. It was late and around the time of the evening offering that it was presented to the Father. Daniel was about to collapse. The Father looked over to Gabriel and told him to go be by the side of His beloved!"

The Guide angel explains about understanding the physical side of the distance of which Gabriel traveled. He tells me that I have already experienced traveling at a speed that is hard to truly understand. He tells me to remember how I was still breathing the whole time I traveled to the waterfall and then back. And he reminds me of the other excursions to look at the birds, the fish, the grass, and the forests.

"But what about Gabriel?" "He traveled through the vastness of space. There was no air and that was a long trip. Yet for him it was in the time as it has been said an eye could have blinked. But still as a created being, he did not travel with wings of a bird or that of a space vehicle. He simply was told to go and be by the side of Daniel and it was so!"

The Guide angel explains that the robe Jesus places on me if I am faithful in serving is also like the robe all of His creations that serve him will wear. The robe sustains each no matter where they are, such as in the vastness of space, walking on a path, in the depths of the water, or by the throne of God. Then the Guide angel says, "You have been asked many times, 'Do you know who you are?' You will be returned to the dream where you were discussing the beings jumping from the top of the waterfall down into the depths of the very large body of water. You were told you would be safe because of the robe God has allowed to be placed around you while you are in this dream. This is but a sample of the many things those who are the redeemed will experience because of exactly who they are! As they enjoy being underwater, they will look closely at all the things that are big and small."

The Guide angel smiles and tells me to "take time to look at the things extremely small." He looks over at the white board where he has been explaining much to me, especially about the frequency of time. He looks back at me and says again "what I have been asked many times: "Do you know who you are? Remember that the World Guide told you how important it is to understand that none of us have the ability to fly, walk, or run, unless He who is our Creator allows us to do so."

The Guide angel continues by explaining the following. "If God decided to not allow a created being the ability to fly on or to a near or distant planet, He would not allow this ability. Have you considered Satan who is being held within the black veil? Do you remember he was allowed to go to a meeting with a discussion between the heavenly Father and Satan regarding Job? He was allowed to leave the black veil (the 'Big Black Bag') to attend the meeting. Afterwards he was placed back in the holdings of the black veil."

"While serving as a messenger in this dream, you are permitted to do the things only when God knows it is needed for understanding." I ask if this only applies while I am in a dream. He replies that as a messenger, I am to record the message and give the message when instructed to.

I return to the dream as if it was put on pause. As a small group, we move to the top area of the waterfall where we see many beings enjoying jumping or diving from the top of the waterfall into the large body of water below. I hear the World Guide ask if I am ready to try out my white garment. I tell him I am

and that I am not at all worried or concerned but look forward to diving. I had been watching all the others who had been diving into the water and always feet first.

When we jump down into the water, I think of the splash we make. My garment instantly becomes wet, and just as quickly forms a tight barrier around me that enables me to see perfectly and breathe underwater. The garment is not a roman era style of garment that drapes over a shoulder, with one end being supported by an arm as if it were also a towel. Instead, all over me there is a very bright light that exudes outward from me. I notice that the bright light has formed closer around my body, which is all around my head, shoulders, torso, legs, and my feet. I look at my hands, and it is as if I am wearing skin tight gloves of bright light.

In this large body of water filled by the waterfall, we continue as an underwater procession. All is very bright under the water. I notice that as I travel along, I seem to illuminate the area for a distance all from the brightness of the robe I wear. I find that I am not swimming, but moving through the water without moving my arms or legs, just as I did in the air.

As I am gliding very slowly underwater, I am in amazement and find I do not want to blink in case I miss seeing something. I look at the great and vast beauty of a world all created underwater. It is for beings who are able to enjoy and see all that we do.

I want to get very close, so I move toward one of the many underwater plants. As I look closely, I see that one of the smaller plants has an interesting fruit on it. I put my fingers around it, not sure if it would be squashed when I pulled on it. I noticed that it was not really soft, and yet it did not have a hard shell. I pulled on it, and it came off easily from the vine it was attached to, and I enjoy its smooth texture.

I hold the fruit to my nose and see that as I do, my finger and nose with the bright light that surrounds me also spreads to form an air tight barrier. As I hold it to my nose I inhale and smell the most amazing fragrance. It is not a flowery type of smell. It has a smell that I cannot describe except to say that it is wonderful.

Now I move it from my nose to in front of me, and as I hold it between my fingers, I decide to squeeze it. It pops open like what resembles a cherry or

a grape. Inside of it is not a liquid but many very small, round pellets. Suddenly I find I am surrounded by many small fish. I laugh underwater and reach over and grab several more of the little fruits of the vines. I hold a big handful in my hand and smash them all. Suddenly I find I am surrounded by many fish feeding on the fruit that I popped.

I look over at those in the procession and they all seem to have the most curious look on their face, as if to ask, "What are you doing?" A few move underwater to the small plants and gather some of the small fruit from the vine. They squish it and are quickly surrounded by fish. I notice the beings seem to illuminate brightly, and yet they seem to vibrate with light illumination up and down their torso. It resembles an area where a brightness travels up and down them.

Now I look in the distance under the water and see a forest of underwater trees. Instead of beautiful birds flying in the air, I see flying gracefully under the water different types of life that were created to fly underwater. As I move through the trees, I descend to find an assortment of life that moves slowly across the bottom. Around the base of the trees are the most beautiful plants that grow flowers. I realize there are also animals that live at the bottom of the trees in the underwater forest.

We continue looking and admiring all that our Creator had made for our enjoyment. I see all that was created and think it is good, but yet it is better to say all this is really great! We continue on and exit the underwater forest. Now we see a large underwater field of grass with much life. Again, we all begin to move quickly underwater.

As we near the shore, we begin to ascend from under the water. When we approach land, we shoot straight out of the water and continue flying. I immediately notice my robe is dry. As we fly over many valleys and hills, the World Guide now takes the lead. He is to take us to a place he knows we are to go.

After we slow and touch the ground again, the World Guide leads me along trails next to small streams. As I walk, I am constantly noticing the many different varieties of animals, birds, and insects. The luscious growth and assortment of colors are so great that I cannot take it all in. I remind myself that what I am seeing is nothing compared to what it will really be like.

Now I notice that I do not see a sun, yet the planets nearby reflect light that illuminates where we are. As we continue, 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 for all that They have given.” When I cup a flower in my hand, I notice that its softness and fragrance are unlike any I have experienced. It is a mixture of the sweetest fragrances. Even the trees perfume the forest where we walk.

As night comes on, the light begins to dim, but it never gets as dark as on earth. Each of my new friends now glows, as if they emitted light, and their golden hair is also illuminated. When they smile, each seems to have a brighter light that comes from inside. All 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. One insect looks like a wooly worm, similar to the one I saw before in the dream, “Two Cars.” His long brown body is covered with many tiny hairs. As it moves along, each hair lights up in different shades of brown. On its head are two, very long antennae that curl at the end. Each antenna has many small lights that go on and off all along its length.

I see a variety of animals and birds that light up in many colors. The light is not bright but like a warm glow. I realize that each time I place my foot down on the grass, the area becomes a little brighter, then slowly returns to less light. It does not brighten only under my foot, but for a distance from where I place my foot.

I notice a small bird that flies close to me. Its eyes are illuminated with different shades of blue, and its beak glows with red and orange colors. Its feathers are iridescent green, brown, blue, red, orange, and yellow. Then I hear it sing many notes at once in harmony, which makes one think of the Creator’s love.

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Chapter 10
Holly Sprite
By Ernie Knoll

My dream changes and once again I am back in my chair in the classroom. The Guide angel tells me that I am being shown all this to help prepare all in understanding. It goes back to how Gabriel got to be by the side of Daniel in the time one can blink an eye. We will continue examples of this.

He points over to the wall and tells me to notice the calendar. As I look at the calendar, the pages continue to quickly fall off. He tells me that outside of this dream, time is still progressing along at the speed it is supposed to. The Guide angel says, "For you a great amount of time has passed while you are dreaming, but when you are awake, you are still bound by your time frequency." I look back at the calendar, and it is as if the pages of the calendar keep falling off quickly. I ask him if this is why I feel that I am aging at a rapid speed. He looks at me, smiles and says that there is still so much for me to learn. The Guide angel asks me, "Do you remember from the dream 'Do You Know Who You Are?' when I said to you:

Have you become so old that you have forgotten the most important things? You have been told many times that you are never alone. Have you forgotten the ball of special, protective angels that encompasses you?

Remember what is written in Acts 2:17, and how you serve as a messenger.

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.

We will continue on with our study of the angel Gabriel instantly being by the side of Daniel. But to prepare, we will need to first review the dream you were given on March 27, 2010 called, 'The Amusement Park.' This dream was 15 years ago, but in a different time frame, it was yesterday."

The Guide angel holds up his right arm and I see a sheet of water falling like a solid glass waterfall, except it is pure flowing water. As I look at the sheet of water and how it flows smoothly, I think that this is symbolic of the Holy Spirit flowing. In the flowing water are gold letters. As I read, I instantly remember the following dream.

In my dream, Becky and I are in a meeting room discussing with others of like belief about going to a new amusement park that is opening just for Seventh-day Adventists (SDAs). We talk about how we will approach the people and explain how they should not be there, that it is a place that is not for true SDAs and that the rides they think are safe are actually not.

We instantly find ourselves at the park and go straight to the main attraction that is a large water slide. It has been verbally built up with a lot of hype as the best ride in the world. The employees talk of how the ride takes you up very high, then you slide in a wonderfully fun way down through long valleys, through tunnels, continuing on to the brightness of day. It spins you, and at times you will be upside down, and at other times you think you are actually flying. It again takes you back up very high where you see a large horizon pool below. The workers describe how you will slide down very fast from a great height and how at the end of the pool it appears as if you are at the edge of the world. It is explained that it looks like you will fall forever but not to worry because it is perfectly safe. We notice that when the car ride goes over the edge, it dumps the people over and they fall forever into a bottomless pit.

Our group now goes inside a waiting area where many are lining up to take the car ride. We notice the employees keep people amused and speak in a comforting way and as though they are sales people. One is showing how he can command a toy boat on the ground to move with just his thoughts and everyone laughs. I notice a clear fishing line attached to it, and someone around the corner is pulling on the line to make the boat move. Another worker is running a small radio-

controlled toy that is a mockup of the water slide car. He states that it is more dangerous than the real one, and the workers laugh.

Our group now approaches the people waiting to get on the ride and shows them the truth of how the ride ends in death and the proof that this is not where they should be. They are being entertained with things that did not seem important to us but was to set people at ease so they would not feel worried but would put them in a mindless stupor. It is as if they are “drugged” through watching and listening, without taking anything. As we talk to the people, some leave, but many stay and state that they do not want to listen and to leave them alone. A few begin to help us tell others.

As we walk around, I see a young woman with a large bag of fruit. She is giving it to people waiting to get on the ride. As some take the fruit, they leave the park and the woman asks a few of them to work with our group. Many state they do not want the fruit and ask the woman to leave them alone. These people remain in the park.

I now walk over to the woman and tell her I know who she is and that I have seen her before. She says, “I know very well who you are and of the work you have done, how many have accepted the truth you are shown and they are safe. I know how you fell and how you did not see me, but I was there helping you as you got up. I know of the false things’ others have said and how because of that many no longer are interested in eating the fruit I have to offer. They have walked away and are headed over the edge. The woman continues to approach people one at a time but very quickly offers them fruit and then continues on.

The Guide angel lowers his arm and the waterfall disappears. I stand there with my mouth open and want to speak, but I do not. The Guide angel does not say anything, because he knows he is to wait for me to speak. For the first time, I see that this dream sums up all that has occurred completely, from all the fulfillment of our former web administrator walking away and the destruction he did.

The dream starts off showing the apostasy of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. And it shows those who believe in this ministry and its messages. The dream shows how church members are easily deceived and how so many will easily lose their eternal salvation. It shows how some understand and walk away from the 'ride.' Others see and join in with our group, but so many others continue to climb on the fatal ride.

The Guide angel asks, "And what of the woman?" He raises his right arm again and the same sheet waterfall appears. In bold gold letters, I am shown again this paragraph from the dream.

As we walk around, I see a young woman with a large bag of fruit. She is giving it to people waiting to get on the ride. As some take the fruit, they leave the park and the woman asks a few of them to work with our group. Many state they do not want the fruit and ask the woman to leave them alone. These people remain in the park.

The Guide angel lowers his arm again and the sheet waterfall disappears. It was over 15 years ago that I was instructed to name the young woman in that dream. He asks me what was the name I was instructed to give the young woman. I look down and recall what happened. I tell him, her name is Holly Sprite. I look down and back up, and tell him that I was counseled by others to remove the name, because it was demeaning and would make others think I am speaking of the Holy Spirit.

The Guide angel raises his right arm again and the same sheet waterfall appears. He says from the dream "Final Events and the First Supper" you will recall what you were shown.

In bold gold letters, I am shown again the following.

The Herald now takes me into the vastness of space within the black veil. Yet even there I see a beauty that is hard to put into words. He reminds me that Ellen White was shown much. Some of the things she was shown were not shared publicly or only shared with specific individuals. This has been the case for me, as well. One of the things Ellen White was shown was that at the very end, God would raise up a prophet who had been named long before he was born. She was

instructed not to mention the individual, but his first name, Earnest, and its meaning, truth, were written in the following statement, as well as the fact that he would not be accepted by many.

Prophecy must be fulfilled. The Lord says, "Behold, I send you Elijah the prophet, before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord." Somebody is to come in the spirit and power of Elijah, and when he appears, men may say, "You are too earnest, you do not interpret the Scriptures in the proper way. Let me tell you how to teach your message." There are many who cannot distinguish between the work of God and that of man. I shall tell the truth as God gives it to me, and I say now, If you continue to find fault, to have a spirit of variance, you will never know the truth. *The Review and Herald, February 18, 1890*

The Herald says that most believe that Ellen White was referring to herself in this statement. While she did teach in the spirit and power of Elijah, she was not the prophet for the very end. The Herald reminds me that people have stated that I do not understand the messages I have been given, so they try to correct me.

The Guide angel lowers his arm again, and the sheet waterfall disappears. He says that in that dream, I am to show what was supposed to have been recorded. He raises his left arm again, and I see what was supposed to have been, but I had been told to change it. Here is how it was originally written.

As we walk around, I see a young woman with a large bag of fruit. She is giving it to people waiting to get on the ride. As some take the fruit, they leave the park and the woman asks a few of them to work with our group. Many state they do not want the fruit and ask the woman to leave them alone. These people remain in the park.

I now walk over to the woman and tell her I know who she is and that I have seen her before.

(I need to stop here so the reader can understand that when I prepared this message, the board of the former ministry called 4hispeople.org, informed

me that I was to not include the next part that I had been instructed to include. And I think of how Jesus said in Matthew 5:18: “For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.”)

I tell her that I will call her Holly Sprite and that I know she is to serve symbolically as the Holy Spirit. I know she is to come at the very end of earths time and serve as the Holy Spirit as the Holy Spirit will slowly be removed from the earth. But she will step forward as she will know who she is.

She says, “I know very well who you are and of the work you have done, how many have accepted the truth you are shown and they are safe. I know how you fell and how you did not see me, but I was there helping you as you got up. I know of the false things others have said and how because of that many no longer are interested in eating the fruit I have to offer. They have walked away and are headed over the edge. The woman continues to approach people one at a time but very quickly offers them fruit and then continues on.”

The Guide angel lowers his arm once again and says, “You have been shown her in many of your private dreams, and to think that who she is has been made so obscured. If one simply looks closely at the end of this dream, one will see she speaks of things in this time as of your current calendar. She speaks of your fall. She speaks of how you did not see her as she helped you back up. She knows of the false things that go against the truth which is you, Earnest. Some are no longer interested in the fruit of the messages that are sent. Yet she continues to offer it to all. Those who refuse will not be saved.”

The Guide angel says, “That is not all. Here you are allowed to share some of the private dreams so all can understand who she is. In 2010 she would have been but a young child of three years old. But now she would be over 18 years of age. Share about her now so all can know what she truly looks like who is to serve as the Holy Spirit, the one you were instructed to call Holly Sprite.”

In a private dream I am standing with the Guide angel. He points in the distance to a very young woman and tells me to observe how she looks and record it.

I tell him she looks like the young woman in the dream of the Amusement Park. I tell him she is possibly 5.5 feet tall, thin, and athletic. She is stretching to go running. She wears running shoes, women's running leggings, a long-sleeved sweater, and a baseball cap with her long light-colored hair out the back. Her skin is very light in color as if she does not spend much time in the sun.

She turns to run down a dirt path trail and as she runs past us, she looks at us and says, Hi! I turn to the Guide angel and ask how it is that she can see us? He smiles at me and says she is the one that will have great trials but there is so much more of her that you already know.

My dream ends, and I am once again back in my classroom. This dream was ten years ago, but in a different "frame of time" it also was yesterday. He tells me to share it here at this time.

In a private dream I am with the Guide angel in a restaurant. I see myself sitting with family members. Close to our table I see the same girl again I saw in the "Amusement park dream." She is dressed differently from before. She wears the same clothing as others about her age. I know she wears the same to fit in and not be seen as a gazing stock. She asked if she could sit with the group and is quickly invited.

One of the young boys jumps up to quickly give her a chair and, as a gentleman, holds the chair for her. I can hear her introduce herself and she says she likes to be called Holly, Holly Sprite.

As the conversation continues, I can hear them talk about her favorite music. She tells them that she was brought up old fashioned and her favorite music is her great grandmother's favorite music. With a big smile she says don't judge me but I like those really old-fashioned

hymns. She smiles and says you know like “The Old Rugged Cross,” “Rock of Ages.” One of the young guys laughs and says, “Yea like this one. He starts singing right there the hymn, “How Great Thou Art.” As he starts singing, an older woman stands up and walks over to him.

He stops singing as he thinks she’s going to complain to him. The elderly woman smiles and says, may I interrupt you. She turns and with a clear voice ask all the customers if it would be alright if the young man stands up and sings this old favorite hymn of hers. Several of the other elderly patrons agree and say yes and many join in and ask him to sing as well.

The young guy whose face is now red with embarrassment leans over and says to his friends he is too shy to sing in front of all the people. Holly stands up and quickly says that she will sing along with him as this is one of her favorite hymns.’

The entire restaurant becomes very quiet. All the patrons turn and look at the two who are about to sing. The forks, knives and spoons are all placed down. The employees all stop and stand still. A calm of great reverence comes over all at the restaurant. Even the kitchen workers come out.

As the two begin to sing the air is filled with such reverence. The lyrics is sung at a very slow pace to accentuate the reverence of the hymn.

As I stand there with the Guide angel I am instantly reminded

For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them. Matthew 18:20

I look at the Guide angel and tell him that this is only one of many other dreams I have had of the young girl I have called Holly Sprite. The Guide angel says that there is one dream where I am to review it, as it is time that Holly Sprite come forward to serve. I ask if I am to search for her and he tells me that it is not my responsibility.

The Guide angel explains that there is one who does not know she awaits a very special call. It may be a mother or a father who will tell her she is to step forward and claim the title of Holly Sprite. When she does, you already know of the trials and great disappointments she will endure. You have been shown her outward appearance. But it is also the importance of her inward appearance. She is young and with light skin and light hair. Her face always bears the burden of smiling, displaying the inward appearance of a greatly needed happiness. She will endure disappointments, but they will roll off her back like water falling off the back of a swan.”

The Guide angel raises his right arm again, and the sheet waterfall appears. He mentions the dream from June 25, 2019, “The Great Walkway.” He says I will recall what I was shown. The Guide angel tells me we are to review a portion of the dream. In bold gold letters, I am shown my dream again.

In my dream, Perceivous takes me to another planet. When I ask her where I am, she replies that we are at a place that may exist in the future. She explains that God calls many to serve, but He does not force; He only asks. This planet is intended for someone whom God wants to be a symbol and a servant in the very last days. This person has not accepted the call yet, but if the individual does accept, this would be a planet and galaxy created for that person. Such a gift would be appropriate, because of whom this person would represent.

Perceivous continues to support me, because I still have no strength in my legs. She calls me by my heavenly name and then says, “Earnest, whose name is truth, you serve as a messenger of truth.” Then she adds, “What would there be without truth?”

As I look at the place where I have been taken, I begin to feel great strength. Perceivous says, “It is important that you notice the place where you are.” As I look around, I feel more strength enter my body. I ask Perceivous if this will be my home. She smiles and says, “No. This is for someone else who will serve with great trials and will share their own song of Moses.”

I see an enormous house in the midst of a magnificent forest, high on a hill overlooking beautiful valleys. The trees are very tall, and each one gives off a relaxing aroma that seems to promise rest to all who visit here. Everywhere I look, I am surrounded by majestic trees whose beauty I cannot describe. I think of the trees I have seen on Earth: the pine, redwood, oak, maple, eucalyptus, aspen, willow, and many others. But the trees on this special planet make the ones on Earth seem like worthless bushes.

I enter the house and look around in awe at the Creator's creativity. The walls are thick and made of pure water that moves. Inside the walls are many small water creatures that I would call fish. Yet these are so much more than that. Some emit a gentle light; others produce soft music.

As I wander around, I see many rooms and levels that are separated by many floors, and all are connected. Parts of the roof are not flat but curved and follow the contour of the house. I am able to stand on a very large step made of water, and it rises to one of the levels. At the very top, I see that it is flat and made up of many patios on different levels that look out over the panoply—the tops of the great forest of trees. From there, I see constantly changing shades of colors in the leaves that shimmer in the light. I also see a vast array of flying creatures and those that roam the ground. The planet is alive with unique forms of life that exist nowhere else.

While standing on this lofty height, I am wishing I could sit down to enjoy the view. Instantly from the terrace floor, rises a reclining chair made of water. Happily, I recline, and as I am thinking how I would enjoy a glass of cool water, a table made of water rises on my right. Now I see a sprig of mint leaves inside an empty glass that appears on the table. Then I hear Perceivous say to me, "Remember that this is a dream, and you may not eat or drink until that great time when God's people recline at the table and Jesus, the Greatest Host, personally serves them."

Perceivous smiles and says, “You are revived, and it is time for you to return, because there is still much you need to serve in as a messenger.” When she holds out her hand, I am instantly back where Jesus has just crowned each of His first fruits and wrapped them in His robe of righteousness.

My dream changes, and I am back on the terrace that overlooks the tops of that beautiful forest on that planet. The Herald stands there quietly. After several moments, he turns to me and asks, “Do you know yet who you are? This place is offered to one who would serve as requested. God loves you, His people. Not only will some have a mansion in heaven, but a select, chosen few will have a planet in their own galaxy, a place for all to see and visit. It will testify that the individual chose to do as asked, even though it was not what they preferred. That place will show that one individual gave up all and chose to walk on the path that God assigned—a path where they would be blindfolded and walking with complete faith.”

Still standing quietly, the Herald turns and looks out over the multicolored panoply. After a few moments and still admiring the view, he says to me, “The longer one lives, the more information can be accumulated. Because Methuselah lived for almost a thousand years, he knew much and was patient. He also greatly loved His heavenly Father and remained faithful to Him.”

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Chapter 11
PLANETS ILLUSTRATED
By Ernie Knoll

The Guide angel lowers his arm again and the sheet waterfall disappears. He now holds up a calendar, and the months continue to fall off like leaves falling from a tree. I look at the ground, and below is a stack of leaves like calendar pages. It is a stack of day after day after day, and month after month after month.

The Guide angel looks up and steps to his left. I see the Announcing angel descend and is blowing his trumpet. There is an entourage of angels that follow the Announcing angel, and they fill up the front area of the classroom. He lowers his trumpet, and I see the Herald and Perceivous enter into the classroom. I instantly think that something important is about to happen.

Next the Herald and Perceivous walk over and stand in the front and middle of the classroom. I am still sitting in my chair. The Herald explains that all this has also been to assist in learning of how he traveled instantly from the throne next to our Father to be by the side of Daniel. All this occurred yesterday, but for others it was many, many years ago. Perceivous begins speaking and explains that I am to once again return to the planet of trees I just reviewed.

Perceivous now walks over to a white board, and with her finger she illustrates something so that I can understand better. She draws a very small circle on the far-right side of the white board. She moves her hand to the left of the very small circle and draws another circle several times bigger. She says, "We will pretend for this illustration that the small circle represents your galaxy and everything in the 'little black bag' as you like to call it. This larger circle represents the throne of God. For this illustration we will say this is heaven."

Next she walks to the left side of the white board and draws an extremely large circle. She explains that if Holly Sprite hears the voice calling her by the Holy Spirit, this will be her galaxy. But remember no one is forced but only invited. She walks back to the middle of the classroom. She explains

that if mankind were to travel from the court of heaven to the surface of the earth, it would take a very long time.

Perceivous walks back to the white board. She draws a circle and colors it blue. Close to it she draws a circle and colors it a whitish gray. She explains the following. The blue circle is the earth. The small whitish gray circle represents the moon. To travel just to the moon, it would take about three days to travel with earth time standards. Now she erases the whitish gray circle she said was the moon. Next she draws a long line and a large circle. She says it is to represent Neptune. To travel from Earth to Neptune, it would take twelve years. She erases the circle she said represents Neptune. Now she draws three large dots on the white board. She says this is to represent what you call the belt of Orion. The distance is measured by earth's standards to be about 1,300 light years away. To travel from earth to the Belt of Orion, it would take you billions of years at current travel speeds.

Next Perceivous walks over to the Herald and says with a big grin on her face, "And to think you left from your position by the Father's throne when you were instructed to go and you were at the side of Daniel before you could even think to blink your eyes." She points at the white board while walking back to it, and all that she had drawn on it is erased. Now she stops at the far-right side and draws a very small circle, as well as putting a little blue dot inside the small circle. Next she tells me that the small circle represents my galaxy, and the little blue dot is the Earth.

Again, Perceivous walks to the left but still close to the small circle. She draws another but slightly bigger circle. She says that this is to represent the Belt of Orion. We already know that for anyone on earth it would take a very long time to travel from Earth to the Belt of Orion. Now she walks to the far left of the white board and draws a very large circle. She says, "This is a planet, not a galaxy. Whereas your planet is called Earth, we will say this other planet is called "Holly Sprite."

Next Perceivous says, "It is time you understand more. We are to go to that planet." I immediately think of how long it would take to get to the moon, Neptune, and then Orion's Belt. Now she extends her hand and asks if I will travel a great distance from here. I reach out, touch her hand, and I am suddenly looking down on a large planet that is surrounded with a rich blue color. The planet surface has great green colorations, and yet there are certain areas of water. Being in the space far above the surface of this planet,

I look to her and ask if this large planet is the planet Holly Sprite. Perceivous explains that this planet is to be a place where all can go to understand the importance of all the Holy Spirit did in walking with those who were created in the image of their Father. They are those who are the very brothers of Jesus.

As I look down, I understand I am still a great distance from just the surface of this planet. I am still a distance greater from the surface of this planet than the distance of Earth and Neptune. Perceivous says that I am to see this planet again but with much greater clarity, and that I will see more of this planet and the importance of why it is to exist.

From this distance, I see a planet of enormous size. As I look at it, I cannot seem to find words to describe all that I see. I notice there are many other smaller planets that move around this one. Whereas this is a large planet in size, the many great and smaller planets all seem to move in a perfect symmetry around this one. All the smaller planets illuminate with great light. This light seems to illuminate a planet that is already illuminated. It is as if this planet actually illuminates the many smaller planets in this galaxy where all are put in a perfect motion of movement. Its movement reminds me of the precise movement of the inner workings of a mechanical watch.

We begin to move closer to the large planet, but it does not take days, weeks, months, or years. We approach the large planet at a speed that we quickly arrive, yet I am able to observe every grandeur view as we travel. I look down much closer and am instantly reminded of the many panoplies of a great myriad of tall majestic trees that stand as if a tall monument, a rocket poised for takeoff, or each a living entity that stands tall as a memorial. I seem to know each is a tree with its own symbolic identity. Each is a tree, but each stands as a testament. It is a living entity and a living testament. It is a tree with an eternal memorial of testimony.

I pause here for a moment to think that I know how each tree represents one individual who was procreated, because they were created to create one in their own image. Each tree represents one that the Holy Spirit would have spoken to.

One example is about the early North American native Indians. They had no knowledge of a God, even less of the Holy Spirit. They had never heard the name of Jesus Christ ever spoken, but the Holy Spirit spoke to them. And

they perceived on the level that they could understand about the existence of a being that they would give reverence to. They would worship the god that they understood, whether it was the wind, a mighty wolf, or the grandeur of a soaring eagle. The Holy Spirit spoke to them on a level which they could comprehend. And God saw them worthy in their sphere, even though it was not in God's sphere.

As I look, I see many areas of this enormous planet with bodies of water. I see areas with rolling hills and many streams that lead to tremendous waterfalls. I see great areas of large prairies with fields of many-colored flowers growing. I instantly observe as a map is placed before me of the many paths that are placed all over the surface. I see empty paths that could be traveled.

Perceivous now places her gentle hand on my shoulder, and I am instantly back in the classroom. Sitting back in my chair, she tells me we will return momentarily back to the place where we left when I was observing where I was at. She tells me that there is something that I must be shown.

As I was observing the trees, the areas of water, and the large plains consisting of myriads of flower gardens, Perceivous asks, "What did you notice was missing from what you saw on your previous trips?" I tell her that all was very quiet, and that this time I saw no forms of animal life in the air, or walking on the ground, or the sound of wind blowing.

Next she says, "I have told you before that you see what you expect to see, not necessarily what is there. But in this case, you do not see all you should expect to see, because you do not see all that is really there."

I look at her without saying a word but my face is probably a big question mark. I want to utter a big "huh?" Now she smiles and speaks. "This is also to help you understand the root of what you are needing to understand. How did Gabriel who was standing by the side of the Father's throne instantly be by the side of Daniel? It was all before you could think to blink an eye. But there is so much more that needs to be understood. Back on earth, time continues on, second by second, minute by minute, hour by hour, day by day, week by week, month by month, and year by year. But there is to be considered the law of the 4th commandment, and the commandment in which the law states that the 7th day is the Sabbath. Within that law is a law of the speed of which the earth spins in a rotational cycle in one complete rotation.

One complete rotation dictates one day. But after the end of each 6th rotation is a day that was hallowed by God and is commanded by law to be the 7th rotation and is to be the Sabbath. It is a day signified as rotational and always a continual Sabbath, a day of rest where all can come together as a family. It is a day all of His beings come together as a family. It is a day all can come together and worship God the Father who is our Creator.”

I stop here again to ponder how it is that farmers will grow crops for six years, but on the seventh year they plow the ground and do not plant anything. Instead, they let the ground rest. I also think of how Jesus was put in the tomb after His crucifixion on Friday, and how in death, He rested on the Sabbath (Saturday). Then He arose to life and began to work on Sunday, the first day of the week. Just think that even in death, Jesus observed the Sabbath and rested.

Again, Perceivous walks to the white board and places her hand on it. It immediately becomes a large, wide table. On the table I see to the far-right side a representation of the earth. It is not a photo. But it is a representation as if it was a real-time video of what the earth would look like while looking down on it as it was rotating, all with the bodies of water and the countries visible, as well as clouds that would be in the sky.

Now Perceivous walks to the far-left side and touches the top of the table surface. Instantly I see a representation of what the planet Holly Sprite looks like. Next Perceivous walks back to the right side, and I notice she holds a ball of bright light in her hand. She places it close to the earth. I notice that the ball of light illuminates a portion of the earth, and I understand this to be the side of the earth where day would be and that the back side would be night. She now instructs that a clock form and appear above the model of the earth and the ball of light. She says a single word ‘Go.’ I now see the model of the earth begin to rotate on the axis that it was placed upon. She explains that for this demonstration that we will not wait an entire 24-hour rotation to be seen but that for this demonstration 1 minute would be equivalent to one 24-hour rotation of the planet. After 30 seconds on the clock, I know that the part of the earth that was dark is now illuminated. As the clock showed a completed 1 minute, I know that one 24-hour rotation has occurred.

Perceivous now says to imagine that if we continued on for 6 more minutes, how we would have the beginning of the 7th rotation and that it would now be

the law of the 4th commandment and how it would be a time to be held as a holy day, because it would be the Sabbath.

Perceivous now walks back to the left side of the table. She holds a very large, bright ball and places it in front of planet Holly Sprite. I see a portion illuminated by the bright ball. I also know that the back side would not have as much light.

Next Perceivous instructs that a clock form and appear above the model of the planet Holly Sprite and the bright ball of light. She tells me that the earth is created to spin on its axis and at a time frequency of 60hz. The earth's size was created to rotate on its axis at a specific speed which would also dictate the gravitational law of gravity.

For this demonstration we will need to adjust the rotational time frequency to be that of the earth. We will set the speed that this planet rotates to be exactly the same as that of earth. In the model of the planet Holly Sprite, it will need to be set to 60hz.

As I look at the model of the earth on the right, I think how I could compare it to the size of a blueberry. As I look to the left, the model of the Holly Sprite planet could have been the size of a very large award-winning pumpkin that exceeds the size of all other pumpkins. Yet I know that the sizes are just to help me understand the differential of size. I understood that as the clock would show a completed 1 minute, I know that one 24-hour rotation has occurred.

Now Perceivous says the single word 'go.' I now see the model of Holly Sprite begin to rotate on the axis that it was placed upon. She explains that we will not wait an entire 24-hour rotation, but that for this demonstration 1 minute would be equivalent to one 24-hour rotation of the planet. After 1 minute the model stops. It has not even rotated but a small portion on its axis. The model of the Holly Sprite planet has hardly moved at all in what would have been one 24-hour period of time.

Next Perceivous says, "You see there is a problem. God's laws are always perfect. All He does is never wrong."

"How will all observe a 24-hour time rotation to stipulate a completed cycle of one day?"

“How would it be possible for this planet to make a complete rotation to observe the law of the 4th commandment?”

“How would this planet and all others that are a different size in comparison to earth, whether bigger or smaller than the earth, observe a Sabbath on the 7th day?”

“How would all the planets across the universe observe a required observance of the 4th commandment law?”

“It is written that God’s law is forever and ever as it is written in Psalms 111:7-8.”

“The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure. They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.”

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Chapter 12
WALKING AMONG "TREES"
By Ernie Knoll

Perceivous says how we have discussed that His Laws and His Commandments are sure and that they are always and forever. She speaks of the law of time and frequency, the law of gravity, and the law of always a seventh-day Sabbath observed after six days of the week.

Next Perceivous pauses and says how earlier we discussed that I observed no forms of life. There were no forms of animal life in the air or walking on the ground. She asks me why I saw life spoken into existence on my previous trips but not on this trip.

Perceivous says, "I told you that we will return momentarily, right back to the place where we left when you were observing where you were at. There is something that you will now understand." Perceivous places her gentle hand on my shoulder, and I am instantly back where I was in the dream. I am looking at the many areas of this enormous planet with bodies of water. I see areas with rolling hills and many streams that lead to tremendous waterfalls. I see great areas where large prairies of fields of many-colored flowers grow. Now I instantly observe as if a map is placed before me of the many paths that are placed all over the surface. I see empty paths that could be traveled and hiked upon.

Then Perceivous asks what it is that I noticed different now from other trips here. I tell her that everything is very quiet. I do not hear the sound of wind blowing through the trees. There is no sound of water over a waterfall. There is no sound of birds or animals. All is quiet. I tell her that I see no form of life except for the trees, plants, and fields of grass and flowers. All is very quiet.

She now tells me to look closely at the trees. I look at one very tall and large tree. As I look at it, I closely observe the branches and limbs. I notice that the leaves are of a myriad different shapes and colors. It is then that I notice the leaves are not moving at all. I tell her I must go to where I can touch the leaves. We quickly descend to where I can extend my hand and touch a leaf. The texture of the leaf feels very soft, moist, and velvety. I pull the leaf and branch close to my nose. It has a smell that is like a remarkable freshness,

and I seem to know that it is energized with a great abundance of oxygen. But the actual smell is what I would call it as a great robust strength, but also an aroma of a very delicate flower mixed with a different array of fruit. The smell is tremendous.

I tell her that the trees remind me of the planet where I was at with the World Guide. All the trees did not move. But it was when I turned the ring of water on my wrist that I was able to control the speed of time. Nothing moved, except I could move with all that was not moving. Perceivous asks, "What about the water and those who live there? What about the water that flows to streams and waterfalls? She smiles and tells me to go, and that she will follow after me as I observe.

I quickly rise up and look for a stream. I see one and notice how it flows and meanders until it comes to a flat area where a larger body of water forms. At the far side is a beautiful waterfall. I move quickly to go to the stream. Then I place my hand in the still water. I notice that just below the surface of the water are a great many forms of life that dwell underwater, and they do not move.

I rise and follow the course of the stream as it traverses a meandering path. It opens up into the larger body of water. Holding my hand just at the surface, I move along and notice it looks like I plow an area in the water. However, it does not move but stays where I moved it. I come out over the edge of where the waterfall is and see the water falling straight down. The water is not frozen but has stopped movement and does not flow at all. It is suspended in its own place.

I look back at Perceivous, because I know she is observing me as I look at things for the first time. Yet she knows what I want to do. She smiles and says to go ahead. I fly way down close to where the waterfall meets with the stream below. I enter the back of the waterfall with a very tremendous speed and fly up at an angle out from the bottom and back to the front at a higher level of the suspended waterfall. As before, the speed and force cause the water to shoot up and outward as it makes a huge mist in the air. The vapors of water create a beautiful rainbow that I know stands as a symbol and a reminder that God will never destroy as He did before with the flood of Noah.

After I continue back down, I go to a path that is very quiet, because no living beings are on the path. Then I notice that what I am walking on is like a thick

green carpet of very lush grass. As I walk bare-footed, I notice it is very soft to walk on. On each side of the path are many small bushes with a great mixture of many flowers. On each side of the path are smaller paths or trails that lead up to a tree.

I see one tree that is a shape like all the other trees, but each tree has a small difference and yet each is tremendous. The path now leads to a tree, and there is also a path that goes around the tree. I walk up the path and notice that there is an area I can walk all the way around the base of the tree. It is tremendous in width. All around the base of the tree beyond the green pathway, there are smaller plants as if to decorate the area. As I approach the tree, I am amazed how big around the tree is.

I stop and gaze upwards. The tree looks like a sequoia or a redwood. But this one is perfect in its type from the lowly looking sequoias and redwoods on this earth. Whereas a redwood has an interesting bark and a jagged mixture of limbs close to the tops of the trees, this tree has a very smooth, soft bark and proceeds upward an even greater distance than that of the redwoods on earth.

The top of the trees are formed with lush thick strong limbs and each limb has many branches and on the branches are many leaves that add to the unique beauty. The top of not only this tree but all the trees I see is what looks like the most lavish crown of leaves atop the very tall trees. The many colors make me think of a bejeweled crown a person would wear as he would be of great nobility. Each tree is a crown signifying its nobleness.

I know that in comparing the height of a redwood on earth to be about 300 feet, these trees are all about 1,500 feet high. That would be a little taller than the Empire State Building in New York.

As I approach the pathway that circles the base of the tree, I begin walking around the base. What has caught my attention is what is placed around the base of the tree. Then I think that it is not placed on the tree, but it is more like a part of the tree. I see what appears to be a very large diamond which encircles the complete base of the tree. It is engraved with the earthly name of an individual but also their new heavenly name. I notice that it glows and shimmers.

Perceivous has been next to me and is very quiet the whole time. She has allowed me to search out a path that I would take without intervention or leading. She allowed me to walk where I chose. I turn to her and tell her the name on the tree. I ask her what does all this mean, since all the trees have a similar appearance but with a slight contrast. I tell her this tree is much larger than I originally anticipated. It is tall like all the others, and yet is very wide at the base.

Perceivous smiles a smile that speaks of great patience. She tells me that the tree that I was drawn to, out of all the trees all over this planet, is actually representing one of my direct ancestors. She says, "This tree is a representation of one of your great, great, great, etc. grandfathers. You can trace your lineage back to him. He had three sons." I look to her and say, "You mean Adam." She laughs and says, "Yes Adam, but much time after Adam. This tree goes back to a specific man with three sons." I looked at her, and she smiles and says, "Shem, Ham, and Japheth. This is a tree that exists because of Noah. Whereas you are a descendant of Japheth, you are the great grandson of Noah." I smiled and asked, "But isn't everyone since the time of the flood?" She smiles at me and says, "But there is something you must understand as to all the trees."

"You noticed the identifying band that is a part of each tree. Understand that it has been said that God will put His name on each of those who are His. Like all the trees on this planet, this tree is a representation of each and every being created from the beginning of Adam. Each tree is a representation of the pro-creation of each life on the earth. Each tree is a representation of one that the Holy Spirit worked alongside, but was never seen. Each tree is a representation of each person who was guided by the Holy Spirit.

"You instinctively choose this tree from all the trees of this planet. You will also remember the size of this planet. You also stop to think of how many trees there are and the enormous size of this planet. The planet is a memorial to each who the Holy Spirit spoke to. Each tree is a representation of all who were born and remained faithful. And now the tree serves as a reminder to grow on this planet that serves as a testament to each who had the breath that was breathed into the lungs beginning with Adam."

As I stand there taking in all she just said, and considering the size of the planet and all the trees I see here, I suddenly feel overwhelmed and become weak. I find my legs cannot hold me up, and as I start to fall, the plants, roots,

and water rise from the ground and support me to where I sit in a chair. I am overwhelmed with just trying to understand where I am and how each of these trees represent the planet earth that was filled with such sin. I am amazed at the size of this planet, and the number of trees in all the many forests of the planet. Just think that each tree is a tree placed there as a symbol of how the Holy Spirit guided the life of each and every individual that through procreation was born. Think about each individual and how they listened carefully to the gentle and quiet voice of the Holy Spirit. I look up to Perceivous and I ask, "Is this why all is very quiet?" She smiles and says, "No, you have yet to understand that this place is not of all quietness. There is still more you will need to understand."

Next I lean back and look around; I look up and then I look back down to the diamond that encompasses the base of the tree. As I look around, I notice all the trees have a diamond around the base. On each of the diamond plates is a different name. I realize that each tree has a different name on it. No two are ever the same. I look down at the path and think of how there are so many paths all over the planet.

I think of how when I just arrived moments ago, I saw many areas of this enormous planet, including areas with many vast bodies of water. I saw many areas with rolling hills and many streams that lead to tremendous waterfalls. I thought of the many great areas where large prairies of fields of many-colored flowers grow. I realize how I could instantly observe in my mind, as if a map would guide me to a place on any of the many paths that are placed all over the surface. I remember seeing the many empty paths that one could walk on.

With all the paths and the size of the planet, I know that no one could ever be lost, because there is always a knowing of where I am. I have the map in my mind of where I can instantly go. I just need to think of a person, and that route would be shown how to proceed to that specific tree. As I look at the tree and the diamond name plate around the base of the tree, I notice the name of Noah. However, I do not understand what else is written. Perceivous says, "You would not understand, because that is the new name God has given to Noah. But for all, it also shows the earthly name each had while living on the earth." I tell her that I think I understand now what Perceivous is showing me. She laughs and says, "You still do not know all yet."

Now Perceivous asks if I am ready to proceed, as there is still much more she must show me. I think to myself, what more could there possibly be? I know there is the huge mansion, but I should call it a giant palace that will belong to Holly Sprite. Smiling, Perceivous tells me that we still have to go to Holly Sprite's palace. She holds out her hand to assist me back up. When I stand up, the chair returns into the ground. Perceivous now wants to show me something where the diamond name plate is.

We walk over to the very base of the tree, and as I stand there, I notice the plate is a short distance up. Perceivous tells me to place my hand on the diamond name plate. I extend my hand up to touch it, and I know that I am not as tall as others as in the time of Noah. Perceivous tells me that all is available to each who reaches. She tells me to extend my hand and try again. As I do, I feel as if the tree has come down to me, or have I risen to where the plate is. As I touch the plate, I become startled and jerk my hand away. I was not shocked, but I instantly became afraid. Perceivous smiles and assures me that I will not be harmed, so I do not need to be afraid.

Next, Perceivous tells me that I will experience firsthand a recording of the entire life of Noah. I will learn more of this in a future dream of one I call the Hagiographer, or Historian. But for now, I will see and experience all from the time of the birth of Noah, including his first breath of air, the first walks, and the first knee scrapes. Perceivous says that I will experience all that transpired from the day of Noah's birth with the leading of the Holy Spirit. Noah gave many talks for all to prepare for a great time of rain and flooding of water. Through him, the construction of a vessel would save only eight people. Perceivous explains the following. "You will see through Noah's eyes of the day the door was shut. You will see after the time that the door was opened. You will see firsthand those walking out of the ark that served to save so few. And Noah lived almost a thousand years. She tells me that I will see all in an instant, just as a lifetime in a second. I will have a full knowledge of all Noah endured. She emphasizes to remember that a day is as a thousand years to the Father." Now I place my hand flat on the diamond name plate. Then I remove my hand from the plate, and I look at Perceivous for a moment and tell her that there is so much more I do not understand.

I tell Perceivous that I thought I understood what she was showing me. I tell her that this one tree is the entire life of one who followed the leading of God and the Holy Spirit. I tell her that each of the trees here are a representation of each life of a person mentioned in the Bible, but what more that each tree

is also a representation of each who lived as a result of being born, and lived in the image of the Creator.

I tell her I am understanding that somewhere on this planet there is a tree of a North American Indian who worshipped an eagle in the sky. But God accepted him as to what he knew about God's animal creations. Here on this planet is a tree of many different individuals in all forms of nationalities and beliefs who all live up to what they understand. So, they were found acceptable in the eyes of the Creator. On each tree is a diamond name plate, and with that plate are those individuals who each walked with the Holy Spirit. Whereas some are well known historically, there are many who would be obscured and unknown. But with the Creator, each deserved a crown and a tree to stand as a memorial to all throughout the universe.

I look up to the tops of the trees and see the crown of leaves placed on the top of each tree as if it were the crown Jesus places on the head of each of His redeemed. While looking up I close my eyes and, in my mind, I see a most beautiful full sheet of water in a waterfall. There in the sheet of water falling are these letters in solid, bright gold.

Love is patient

Love is kind.

Love is never jealous.

Love is never proud.

Love is never selfish.

Love never leads to anger.

Love is gracious.

Love is forgiving.

Love never takes happiness in doing wrong.

Love always finds happiness in truth.

Love always endures forever.

Things may come to an end, but of the three things that will always last—faith, hope, and love—the greatest of these is love.

Jesus is the Faith.

The Holy Spirit is the Hope.

God the Father is the Love, the source of all love.

Of Faith, Hope, and Love, the Father is the greatest.

And Jesus, Jesus Christ is the Love of the Love of the Love.

I open my eyes, and feeling very emotional I begin to cry. In my heart I cannot comprehend such love. As before from the ground comes a chair made for me to sit in to ponder what God has done for me and all.

With tears coming down my face, I look up and to the right. I see a fountain of water come up from the ground. Perceivous says to go and kneel at the source of water, which is also the source of all love, and I am to wash my face, because He is the source of all love. Kneeling at the fountain that springs up from the ground, I wash my face and my entire head.

Now I stand up and look back at Perceivous who has not interfered with me. I know that I had to understand in a way that I could fully understand. Yet I still understand nothing. I ask Perceivous why this place is so quiet and why there are no forms of life. She says, "There is no one but you and I." Then I ask "Why is there a place like this where there is a memorial before the whole universe?"

She tells me that I need to see one more tree before we continue on. She extends her hand and we travel up and over many trees, valleys, and bodies of water. We travel over many flat plains of grass and flowers. Further ahead I see a large forest of trees. We quickly descend, and whereas all the trees resemble each other, there is still distinct differences.

We do not walk but float through many trails as we go through a predefined course. I see we head to an area where one tree is placed in an area where there are no trees close to it. It is a very tall and majestic tree placed with a great area all around it. I cannot help but notice that this tree is a little taller and bigger than most. There is one area that is higher than elsewhere. There on that higher plateau is a great fountain that flows with pressure straight up and forms a small body of water near it. I immediately notice that this is the first time I have seen movement, except for the little fountain of water where I was able to wash my face and head.

The water flows into a stream. The stream flows to an area where there is a most beautiful waterfall. The waterfall is different as it flows downward like a majestic sheet of glass. As I look at it, I immediately have so many questions.

As I look at the waterfall that is one sheet of water, there are words engraved in the water as it falls. As I look, I understand it is God's law, the ten commandments, engraved in the waterfall while the sheet of water falls to the body of water below. This water is the only place I have seen movement, and yet the words written in the sheet of water never moves or changes.

Perceivous tells me that this always moves no matter the frequency of time. It is as it always is. It is for all time and all times. She immediately says, "Let us go to the tree here." We float quickly over to it. I look up and I see the name Moses on it. I quickly look over to the waterfall then back to the tree. I see the diamond name plate.

Perceivous tells me to place my hand on the name plate. Instantly as before, I have seen and experienced all that Moses had experienced. Now I fully understand the phrase of the song of Moses. It is like those who have overcome the beast and its image, and those who sing the song of Moses. Each proclaims "Great and Marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints, Lord God Almighty! Just and true are your ways, O King of the nations!"

Imagine Moses in heaven watching Jesus stepping down from His throne to be brought to earth and placed in Mary's womb. Moses and the whole universe witnessed Jesus the Creator being born and then crucified. Heaven watched the life of Jesus from birth to His death, and His resurrection. And Moses had the privilege of opening the gates of heaven to welcome Jesus back home. That is to fully know the song of Moses.

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Chapter 13
A GRAND PALACE
By Ernie Knoll

Perceivous tells me there is still more before you will find answers to more of your questions. First will you go with me so I can show you something again. Except this time, notice more and document all you are able to see and comprehend.

As before I remember asking Perceivous who the planet will belong to and how she said one who waits to take ownership and that her name is Holly Sprite. How this planet will be hers and go through great trials and will have her own song of Moses.

As we continue on, I notice in the distance is a structure I had seen before but I notice it with even greater detail. The very large grand palace sits upon a very tall hill. From the grand palace one could look out at the many beautiful valleys and rolling hills. It is an enormous grand palace except it is extremely large. It has many levels to add to its size. The large enormous grand palace has many rooms throughout. The house glows a brightness of great light to attract attention.

The house is very wide and sits on a large and wide foundation. It is very high and has many levels. I notice the room is contoured and yet is not flat. It is designed for an individual to look from many different perspectives out to the tops of the many trees. I stop to think that the trees are all 1,500 feet, maybe even 2,000 feet, possibly even a little taller. But this very large enormous grand palace is even higher than all the trees. As I look at this enormous grand palace, I think that it could possibly be over 5,000 feet high. This palace could be four times higher than the Empire State Building. I am overwhelmed with the brightness of the house.

As I approach the enormous grand palace, I notice many paths lead in to one very large path which ends at a large flat terrace and there are many steps up to the very wide and tall doorway. Over the steps is a large room with many pillars that support the entryway as one would ascend the steps.

I ascend the steps and admire the grand entryway up the steps and the columns that are all made of water that looks like glass but is all water that holds its form. Inside are many different creations that live inside the column and yet they have the freedom to travel all through this enormous structure. As I enter the wide and very tall doorway, I notice all of the walls and ceiling are very thick and all is comprised of a water. All the many creations that I could call fish but I know that is an earth term. Some of these creations emit a bright light. They are all multicolored. Many produce an amazing musical sound that serves as a constant soft background music. The entire structure seems to have a constant openness. It is not closed in as a house would have but is all open air. Yet there are many rooms. No, I have to say that there are a great, great many rooms. Any room could be a place where one could go and sit and just think. Or if one wanted could go and lay down to rest or just to lay down and contemplate.

As I wander around, I notice that there are steps that go to different levels. And yet there are areas where I could go and stand on a large circle and the circle of water would elevate me up or down to any level I wanted to. The ceilings are not flat but seem to contour the shape of all the different rooms. There are windows everywhere that look out to a tremendous view.

I go into one of the large rooms and notice the room is empty. Perceivous says to think of what you would like to have in the room. A chair, a table, a couch. Maybe a bed with a night stand. A dining table. Think of the table with a large assortment of fruits and nuts and something to drink.

I look to her and I tell her that all here is very bright. The temperature is perfect. I smile and I tell her that it has been a long day for me. And that even though I know I am in a dream; I am very tired. I know that outside of this dream I aged in sin and I am very tired. I tell her in this place I would like to lay down and sleep. She smiles and says you want to rest and sleep while in a dream. I tell her I am going to ask for a bed and blankets. A big soft pillow.

There before me a very large bed all made of water. Instantly the sheets are placed which is all comprised of water. I see a very large pillow comprised of water. A beautiful misty comforter is made of water. Perceivous walks over and says, Prince, son of the Father your bed waits for you, a time for you to rest. I lay down and she covers me up. I hear her say as she giggles, sweet

dreams. I ask if it is possible that all be quiet and it not be so bright. All becomes very quiet and the brightness becomes a dim light in the room.

I quickly fall asleep. I immediately start dreaming. I am standing a bit off looking at myself sleeping on the bed. I see Perceivous look at me looking at myself and she puts a finger to her lips to tell me to be very quiet as I am sleeping. She says you are very tired and you needed to sleep while already sleeping and in a dream. She says while you are sleeping, we will continue on as there is still much to show you.

I suddenly wake up. The room becomes brighter and the soft music can once again be heard. Perceivous walk in the room and asks if I feel refreshed and am I ready to continue on. I ask how long I slept for. She holds out her hand I see as if looking through a window into the classroom and a page falls off the calendar and lands on the floor. I say to her asking if I slept for a whole day. She smiles and ask if we can continue on.

I walk out of the room and I stand on a very large round circle step made of water, and it rises all the way to the top of the grand palace. I stand on it and I ascend the many levels of the grand palace. I still wonder why a grand palace of such size would be empty. There is no one.

I arrive at the very top of this very large grand palace. I notice that top is comprised of many patios and many different levels. From many different viewpoints, I can look out over the vast and great forest of many trees. There are rolling hills with giant trees everywhere. As I look out over the grandeur of trees, I notice how there is constantly changing shades of colors in the leaves that shimmer in the light. It is as if all the many leaves are many different shiny jewels. As I look out, I miss life. There are no creatures that fly. There are no creatures that roam the ground and the many paths.

From this enormous grand palace in the midst of this magnificent forest, of many forests high on a hill overlooking beautiful valleys. I notice that all the trees are very tall, and each one gives off a relaxing aroma that seems to promise rest to all who visit here. Everywhere I look, I am surrounded by majestic trees whose beauty I cannot describe. I still think of the trees I have seen on Earth: the pine, redwood, oak, maple, eucalyptus, aspen, willow, and many others. But the trees on this special planet make the ones on Earth seem like worthless weeds.

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Chapter 14
Math Lesson
By Ernie Knoll

As I stand here and view all the great panoply of trees, I cannot help but look up at all the many planets I can see in the solar system that is comprised in this galaxy.

Perceivous says, "As you have observed, you have experienced much and received much information as to why you do not see anyone or anything. Let us sit down and discuss so you will be able to understand. Up from the top of the terrace is a comfortable chair for us to sit on. You have been shown much in the different dreams. You will recall the imaginary band of water around your wrist. Do you remember how you turned it in one direction and the second hand on the clock sped up, but turning it, the other direction stopped all? Even though all stopped, you proceeded on at your own cycle. You will recall how on earth in the frequency of time, a second occurs and that time has a frequency of 60Hz. There is a time frequency to 1 second of 60 hertz. In this, 60 hertz occurs in 1 second.

You will remember the example of how a blueberry took 1 minute to make a complete rotation. It was agreed that for demonstration purposes, that 1 minute would be equal to one 24-hour day. Then we took an award-winning trophy size enormous pumpkin to demonstrate the size differentiation of the blueberry and the pumpkin and what would happen if the same time was applied to the size of the pumpkin. It hardly rotated, even in the example of time with the blueberry making one complete rotation.

All this is to understand how Gabriel traveled to be by the side of Daniel. If you are created to exist from within a time frequency of 60 hertz and your planet abides by that law as with all laws, like time, gravity, and the law of the 7th day as the Sabbath, how would the planet Holly Sprite abide by those same laws which we know cannot change?

What happened when you turned the imaginary ring of water on your wrist? The seconds moved very slowly until the second hand stopped moving and the second hand did not move at all. But when you turned the imaginary ring

of water on your wrist, the second hand turned faster and faster until it was not visible, because it was moving so quickly.

It is easy to understand, because you are created to exist in a 60hz frequency of time. Angels are not held to only one frequency. Right now, angels stand a little above those on the earth. But after sin is no more, man will stand a little above angels. If angels can exist in a different frequency, you who were made in God's image will do so as well."

Perceivous explains that on the planet you visited where you were able to explore and learn, you found that the beings there are only able to do what the Father allows them to do. It can be walking along a path, running through a field, swimming in a body of water or going down underwater, not to mention flying through the air. But for all beings it is recorded of one occurrence that select beings from many different worlds convened in the courts of heaven for a special meeting. You will recall how Lucifer was allowed to attend a meeting there, and how the Father inquired about His servant Job. All these beings had to travel to the courts of heaven. This is a time when a certain being was allowed to travel outside of their time frequency. But you remember how you were told the band of water was symbolic, and how in your mind you could turn the band of frequency to speed up the second hand of a clock or slow it down.

Still sitting there on the chairs, Perceivous stands and asks if I will come with her to stand closer to the edge of the roof terrace. We walk over and she looks out over the grand view. She says, "Understanding the law of gravity, the planet Holly Sprite could not speed up to increase the time it would take to rotate as the planet would need to rotate at a speed at such a high rate nothing could stay on the surface but fly off. The gravity could not change to increase the speed to maintain a time frequency of time that this planet with its size that would have a 24-hour period and after 6 days to observe the law of the 4th commandment, the law of the Sabbath. The planet could not spin at a rate to maintain a 24-hour day.

The planet Holly Sprite, as well as the earth, are built on a law of frequency. The frequency of time for each planet is a frequency measured by its size. Each have laws that are governed and are maintained, whether it is the law of gravity, the law of a 24-hour frequency for one full rotation, or the observance of a 7th day Sabbath. All planets must abide by those laws."

Standing there close to where we can observe a great panoramic view of this planet, Perceivous instructs me to turn the imaginary band of water on my wrist to slow in order to stop all movement of time, and knowing that it is all done by just thinking. I know that the second hand has completely stopped. I look out and see no effect has changed. There is still no life, except for the non-movement of the life of things growing in the ground.

Now Perceivous tells me that like the beings on the planet and the waterfall, all stopped when turned in the right direction. She says that I exist at a 60hz frequency of time, because of the planet that is my home. She continues, "Understand that turning the wrist did not stop time, but you actually moved the frequency forward. That provided a longer frequency, and you moved faster. The beings stayed at the same frequency for the planet that they were designed for."

Perceivous continues. "If that planet, due to its size, was created with a frequency of 180hz, you would have automatically adapted to that planet's frequency. If you turned the frequency down, you would have not been affected, because you are always allowed to exist in the frequency for what planet you visit. If you turned the frequency up, you simply would have moved faster than the individuals around you. If you continue up, you would move so fast, they would not have seen you. It is like the wings on a hummingbird or a bee. Their wings all but disappear when they are in flight. Likewise, if you continue to a higher frequency, you move faster and faster, while all else seems to stand still. But in actuality, all else continues on at their speed. You can never stop time."

"You will recall being on the planet with the World Guide. You asked him if the beings of this world are only able to walk and run, or do they have the ability to fly. He smiled and said, 'It is important to understand that none of us have the ability to fly, walk, or run, unless He who is our Creator allows us to do so.' He placed his hand on your shoulder and said, 'The Guide angel instructed me to remember to ask if you know who you are.' He then said, 'Do you remember that before you reached the surface of this planet, the angel allowed you special gifts given by the Father? You are not normally this tall, and you needed glasses to see with. Your hearing was limited, and as a special gift, you were given the ability to illuminate the area in front of you simply by smiling. The angel also placed his hand on your chest. And do you remember that the last thing he did was to place his hand on your back?'"

Perceivous explains more. “You have been asked if you know who you are. If angels serve a little higher than do those who exist due to the breath breathed into them by the Creator, they are automatically gifted with the ability to change the frequency on a single unit of measuring a frequency of time. What more can you do after sin is no more?”

“Understand who you are. As before you were allowed for this time a special gift given by the heavenly Father. You were given the ability to illuminate the area in front of you simply by smiling, and to lift off the ground and move at a speed you thought necessary. Remember how the angel placed his hand on your back to help you understand how you moved through the waterfall and observed your cookie cutter shape? And you observed a single drop of water, as if your eyes could zoom in like a very powerful microscope. You moved close to a bird or insect in flight to where their wings did not move. You did not stop time, but you moved faster than the frequency of the planet you were visiting.”

I look at Perceivous. I have so many questions. I say to her that this gift is only while I am sleeping and in a dream. But with Gabriel, all he needed to do to traverse the great distance was to think of a very high number of a time frequency. He would have moved at a speed where he would have traveled beyond what we could ever begin to comprehend.

Perceivous explains that consideration is used in the size of a planet which dictates the frequency of time. Likewise, the distance between earth and the courts of heaven would be the same. The higher the unit of time frequency, the faster one would move between points.

I look at Perceivous with a big smile, and I tell her I understand. I look out over the grandeur of all the trees. I see no life of any kind, not a bird in the air, not animals spoken into existence, and not a single being visiting this planet. I turn and look at Holly Sprite’s huge, enormous, grand palace. I know it is so large that it covers many, many miles of land for it to sit upon. This huge, enormous, palatial, grand palace is enormous. And I see not a single being walking the empty halls, and the many different layered terraces.

I look back and tell her that all I need to do is based on the enormous size of this planet, and to raise the single unit of frequency to that of the planet I am on. I laugh and place my hand around the pretend ring of non-existence

water around my wrist, and I slowly increase it forward until I begin to see all come into view.

As I slowly turn to increase it forward, I know that I am simply increasing my own frequency to match that of the planet. It does not change the speed of the planet's rotation. The law of gravity will never change. I know all that needs to be is to match the frequency of the planet to equate one rotation of the planet to be that of a 24-hour day.

As I increase the frequency to be correct for the planet and how it was designed, my eyes behold all that can be summed up in the song, "How Great Thou Art" that Holly Sprite and a young man sing together in that restaurant.

Suddenly and in full view, and with my eyes wide open, I hear sounds that are so welcomed to a planet of complete quietness. I see before me a sky full of everything imaginable that flies. Far below on the ground are all types of animals walking leisurely below and wandering on the many paths. As my eyes wander above, below, and in front of me, I stand in awe at all the beings who are visiting this planet to rest. But it is also to learn of all that was experienced on the earth when the Creator knelt down and breathed air into Adam that began the course of many lives through procreation. Each faithful person will live and dwell in the kingdom of heaven in their own mansion.

Next, I instantly notice thousands of thousands of angels who have gathered above the immense surface of the Holly Sprite planet. Their combined voices are in perfect harmony, and as they traverse the planet, it echoes in the perfect rendition of the hymn, "How Great Thou Art." It can all be summed up in that song that Holly Sprite and the young man sang together in that restaurant. Here before me, I am serenaded by the largest chorus of angels who sing from their heart and as a tribute to the following words.

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

Next I ask for a reclining chair. I sit down and take in all that I see and hear. Walking around are beings visiting from many different worlds. As I recline, I put my hands behind my head and enjoy all that I see and hear, knowing that this is all a dream. Yet I know I am still on a world waiting for Jesus to deliver His people.

Now the choir finishes, and they slowly disappear from sight. I think it is all because of a frequency of time change. Perceivous now says that there is one more tree she really needs to show me. I rise to my feet, and I

immediately think of who it would be. Could it be Samson, Ezekiel, Abraham, Adam, or even Isaiah as a tree without bark? Perceivous smiles and says, "You are wrong on each thought. Although you thought it was funny about the tree as Isaiah without bark."

Next Perceivous says that she is to take me to a tree that will be the most visited. She tells me that where we travel will be a great distance. She explains that we could just instantly be there and it would be a journey where so much can be taken in. She says that where we go is a great distance on this planet, but the trip will be a welcome sight with all I will view along the way.

We now lift off quickly, as the blink of an eye, and begin to travel fast to where so much will be enjoyed. I look at the many forests of trees. I see the many streams that seem to meander everywhere. I am in wonder of the many majestic fountains that spray upwards to a great height. I see many meadows of flowers and so many waterfalls. I am amazed and ask about the many large empty areas I often see. I wonder why there are no trees but just many great areas of just grass.

Perceivous explains, "You will recall that each tree here is one that is identified as having the very breath of the Creator. Each tree is a symbol of each who was procreated. What about those who were never given the opportunity to complete growth from the time of just an egg being fertilized? As you were told, a chicken egg is just an egg, but when it is fertilized, it is no longer just an egg, because it will become a chicken. For many, there are tremendous princes and princesses waiting to grow from the state of being fertilized. Each is currently placed until the time that Jesus comes to deliver each of His with the seal upon their heads. All mothers and fathers of the unborn will wait in heaven for a thousand years before uniting with their children. Some will be adopted. The Holy Spirit will move in a great way to help each know who they are. And a tree will be planted for each."

We continue traveling at a great speed, and all the time I enjoy the sights I see on this planet. We pass many hills, mountains, and valleys with small streams and large rivers. It is a sight of such beauty. As we travel on, I see many areas of trees that do not have a special name band. But there are many different trees that provide food in some form. In many places, small shrubs and vines also produce much food. And I continue seeing paths everywhere.

Next, in the distance, I see a very tall mountain that is higher than all the others I have seen. Whereas it is a great traveling distance from the enormous grand palace of Holly Sprite, what I see I cannot understand yet. From the great distance, all seems to be white, yet it is also very bright. I notice a most tremendous sized tree. It sits on a very large flat mesa. Around the tree are what looks like many benches where individuals can sit to admire the tree. All around it is white but not from snow. The grass and shrubs are also white. On the smaller white trees are many different white birds that constantly sing. Everywhere I look are different flowers that are also white.

Perceivous and I descend and make our way to one of the seats near the middle of the tree. In describing the tree, I am immediately shaken and taken with emotion. It was not until I sat down that I realized what it is that I have right before me. To describe, the tree is much taller than all the other trees on Holly Sprite's planet. This tree stands very tall but is comprised of two tree trunks that have intertwined away from the ground. The two trees become one tree. Further up there is an enormous branch that goes straight out to the left. To the right is another branch that goes straight out. Above that is a small part of the tree. On top of that are the small branches and limbs intertwined into the most tremendous crown of leaves in many colors. I realize that I am looking at the two trees intertwined at the bottom to symbolize the Father and the Holy Spirit holding Jesus up, as He must do as to who He is.

As I sit there it is obvious I am looking at the tree that is placed to symbolize Jesus Christ. As I take in all I see, I think how at the base there were two distinct tree trunks that were planted. One symbolized the Father and the other the Holy Spirit. They intertwined into three, with Jesus being the upper part with the two limbs, which were His arms spread for each of those who would simply accept Him. At the top of the tree was the most tremendous crown of jeweled leaves. They are leaves that illuminated for a great distance. All around are angels who are not to guard but are placed there to show that this is a place of great reverence. Many will come to learn but also to reflect and give respect. As I sit there, I hear a constant soft singing by the angels as if in one voice the song "There's Something About That Name."

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus; there's just something about that name.
Master, Savior, Jesus, like the fragrance after the rain;

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, let all Heaven and earth proclaim
Kings and kingdoms will all pass away,
But there's something about that name.
Kings and kingdoms will all pass away,
But there's something about that name.

As I sit there taking in all that I see and hear, I see a diamond name plate near the base of the tree. It is where the two trunks intertwined and became one tree trunk. After the song, I respectfully rise and proceed to the name plate. I instinctually want to place my hand on the name plate. After I had touched it, I quickly looked back at Perceivous and she says that it is time to leave there.

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Chapter 15
MEET THE HAGIOGRAPHER
By Ernie Knoll

The Guide angel and I are instantly back in the classroom. He tells me now that I understand how Gabriel traversed the universe upon his trip to be by the side of Daniel. But now, it is time to understand a lesson of new teaching.

The Announcing angel descends along with the Herald and another huge entourage of angels. I notice there is a new angel I have never seen before.

Now the Herald steps to the front of the classroom. You will recall from the dream titled, “Do You Know Who You Are?” of January 3, 2018, how when man fell into sin that Perceivous was spoken into existence. The Herald points to the white board, and on there I am reminded of what was recorded.

The Father, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit sit on Their own thrones. All is very quiet as They review what They had already planned to do. Now that Adam and Eve failed, the time had come to create that very special angel to assist them.

I hear Them say that this angel, Perceivous, will be different from all the others. Even though They created many angels of each type, there will only be one like this. This new angel will have special qualities no other angel has. Because of sin, They would no longer physically walk with the created beings of this world. The only exception, of course, was when Jesus Himself walked this earth as a human.

As I listen to Their discussion, I think about certain angels who are noble. Others excel in strength and some in speed; others are guards and some mark the resting places of those who have died. There are angels who excel in intelligence, and so on. But now They are discussing the creation of only one.

I recall these verses from the Bible.

Is anything too hard for the Lord?... Genesis 18:14

Is the Lord's hand waxed short?... Numbers 11:23

Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: Is there anything too hard for me? Jeremiah 32:27

...With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible. Matthew 19:26

My mind returns to concentrate on the discussion. I hear the Father refer to the angel They will create as 'her.' This is interesting, because I have seen many angels with masculine features who are not male.

Now the Father rises and walks around to stand between and in front of the other two thrones. Then Jesus and the Holy Spirit stand and They all face each other. I notice a look of great interest on the face of each angel, and I am privileged to witness what will take place. However, I know I will see it in a way that I can perceive it.

Each of Them raises His right hand, and I hear the Father begin by mentioning qualities He would give this new angel.

Great patience and much love.

A lingering ear to listen.

A deep desire to care for and provide as needed.

A strong hatred of sin, but also a willingness to overlook shortcomings.

Great joy in being by the side of each individual.

Expectation that her words will be obeyed, because what she says will be words I give her.

A full knowledge and comprehension of the biological workings of women and the pain they will endure, as well as a full understanding of the curse and why it must be.

Stronger arms than those of the angels who excel in strength, yet gentle enough to hold, comfort, and caress a small infant.

Special wings to quiet a baby, as well as travel across the universe before an eye can blink; wings that will stretch far too warm, shelter, and envelop individuals, especially women. Satan and his angels will fear those wings, because they will be capable of changing shape and becoming defenses that cause pain.

A gentle voice, yet one that will reverberate throughout the universe when anyone calls upon the name of My Son.

The Father adds, “I will see what she sees; I will hear all she hears. She will walk where I will not walk, because I do not tread where sin exists.”

Then Jesus speaks and shares some qualities He will give her.

Much love and tenderness from the Source of all love.

Great forgiveness.

A voice that is soft and subdued, yet able to calm the strongest wind with a song.

The right to command and give directions to many angels by speaking or simply raising her hand.

The ability to lead by example, as well as a willingness to follow.

A desire to protect and teach.

Sympathy and great understanding.

The ability to comfort, especially women.

A resemblance to women in appearance and personality.

The ability to ease the suffering of women, especially the great pain of childbirth.

Jesus added that her service for mankind would begin with Eve.

Then the Holy Spirit spoke the qualities He would create in this new angel.

The ability to be omnipresent, because she will be only one, and will need to be in many places at the same time.

Great humility as the root of all her actions. She will not want attention drawn to herself, be talked about, or even desire a name.

A desire to serve women. She will comfort, care, protect, and ease the curse given to each life giver.

A likeness to women. She will be made in Our image, yet she will resemble women.

I now watch as They lower Their hands. I hear Them speak in unison a single word I do not know. As I watch, instantly before Them appears a mass of energy—a being unlike any I have seen, except for earlier in this dream. I know and understand that I just witnessed the creation of the new angel, Perceivous. I also know that this angel has divinely-given abilities, unlike others created before her.

Perceivous says that there is now something else that I must be shown. It was in the beginning of all creation. You were shown a scene in the dream “2020—Year Of Seeing Clearly” of January 4, 2020. Perceivous points to the white board, and there I am reminded of what was recorded.

The Deity is standing in front of me. I am shown Them in a way I can understand. They begin walking slowly as They discuss the creation of those who need to exist. I now notice that They stop and in one voice speak of the importance of the first one to be spoken into existence. They discuss that before all of creation occurs that Truth must exist first to be a witness and testify of what happens. Truth would exist to defend the Creator and testify that everything He does is perfect.

As I stand there, I watch as the Deity speaks one word, and before me appears a very small bright light that grows exponentially until it is a tall bright light that takes on a specific form. The being spoken into existence is very tall, noble looking, and immediately speaks with a deep voice. (I will refer to the being as “he” even though he is not male or female.) I know and understand he will only speak truth. He is referred to as Truth and will always exist.

The Deity begins walking and Truth follows behind. The Deity now talks about the governing laws which must be put in place to keep balance but most importantly to show that the foundation of each law is love. Without the laws there would not be a balance of true, constant, unconditional love.

The Deity stops and again the Three speak a single word. I see a core of bright light that burns with such intensity that I shield my eyes from the extreme brightness. Its size and brightness grow. As I watch, a beautiful wall forms. It is great in size and very ornate. It looks like a pure diamond made with gold. Something is carved all the way through the wall that is difficult to describe. It is not letters, numbers, or symbols.

Perceivous who has stood next to me says that I am looking at God’s governing laws—the Ten Commandments. We are to understand that in those laws is the pure essence of God’s love. He is the source of all love. Without these laws there is no pure, unconditional love. And there

with God the Father is Jesus who is the Love of the Love of the Love. Truth witnessed the creation of the Spoken Word, which was and is God's love in the Ten Commandments—placed forever as a constant reminder of the balance of ever continual love and peace.

The Deity begins walking again. They speak and three thrones form from the floor. They are arranged in an outward circle, so the Three can see each other as they sit. They begin discussing those who will be brought into existence to serve. The one who is Truth stands as a witness to what is done.

The Herald walks to the front of the classroom. Perceivous walks back to the side of the classroom.

The Herald says, "You will be introduced to a new being. He is not classified as an angel." The Herald says I am to take you again to when the Creator was creating. You are to see and document what occurred next.

The Herald and I are instantly in the courts of heaven. The Deity is standing in front of me. As before in another dream, I am shown the Deity in a way I can understand. The Deity begins speaking of another created being that would serve before anyone else. They begin walking slowly as they discuss the creation of the one they call Truth, and also how they created the governing laws—the Ten Commandments.

I witness as they speak of how there will be a special being to record all of how each creation is, which includes their actions, words, thoughts, and everything that each does from the time of their existence. This being will serve as a witness to provide evidence of all that is thought, said, and performed.

It is said that the being will document the specifics of the attributes of a hagiographer, historian, conscience.

The Father stands in front of the other two thrones. Then Jesus and the Holy Spirit stand and They all face each other. I try to describe what I see as to what is occurring.

Each of Them raises Their right hand.

I hear the Father begin by mentioning qualities He would give this new being.

This being will serve unnoticed and will be unobserved.

The being will record every thought.

The being will record every word spoken.

The being will record every word heard.

There will be a recording of everything seen, heard and spoken.

The being will stand as to document for all eternity to serve as a testament to what each individual experiences.

The being will not force an individual.

The being will serve to always be a constant reminder to do what is according to the established laws.

Then Jesus speaks and shares some qualities He will give the being.

The being will always have much love, tenderness and patience.

The being will always have constant forgiveness.

The being will always with complete silence and yet help in changing the motives or actions of the one being observed to choose the correct course.

The being will always have a desire to protect and teach.

Then the Holy Spirit spoke the qualities He would create in this new being.

The being will always have the ability to be omnipresent, because the being will be only one, and will need to be as one with many created beings all at the same time.

The being will always without speaking or forceful interruption, guide the individual as to the correct course that should be taken.

The being will always serve as a constant reminder of the Laws and the Commandments.

The being will always record and document every thought.

The being will always record and document every action.

The being will always record and document every spoken word.

The being will always record and document everything listened to.

The being will speak without saying a word to guide the individual in the correct way as to the guidance of the laws and commandments.

I now watch as They lower Their hands. I hear Them speak in unison a single word I do not know. As if in one voice all at once proclaim that the being will always record and document everything beginning now with them. Let all that is done always be as to exist as a testament to all.

As I watch there is no bright light. There is no being that is seen. There is no mass of energy. I know somehow all that I have observed is true and that even my thoughts are recoded and documented as to what I observe. It is to serve as proof to all, all that is done is good and correct and guided by The Laws.

I now listen as the Deity says, “the being must be able to be with each always from their beginning as to when they were created. He must be able to be everywhere with each one of the creations. He will never be seen but be always present. He will not stand to observe but records all as if inside of each being created. He will document all to serve as a testament for all to see. He will record all from the eyes, ears, and mouth of each created being. He will record every thought, word, and action that the being does. He will serve as a hagiographer or historian.”

I witnessed hearing the words spoken, and even though I saw no one, this new being had already begun recording all thoughts.

Then the Godhead spoke a single word, and a bright light came into existence that immediately formed into a being with a very noble appearance. I hear them say that he will be called Lucifer. He is instructed to stand next to the throne of God.

Next the Deity spoke a single word, and a bright light comes into existence that immediately takes on the form of another being different from the first, but also noble. I hear the Deity saying, “he will be called Gabriel, because he will be our strength.” He is instructed to stand next to Lucifer. Each thought and each word were then recorded by the Hagiographer. And as more creations were spoken into existence, each was always recorded.

I return to the classroom, and the Herald walks over to stand by Perceivous. In my mind, I think of what was created is what I have thought of as a “conscience.” It is that inner feeling or internal voice that acts and serves as a guide of right or correctness, or of false or wrongness of an individual’s behavior. It is the way someone feels when they know they have done something wrong, and they have instilled a feeling of knowing they are guilty.

The Guide angel walks over and tells me, “There is so much more to understand as to what you were just shown. First it is to document all that

Lucifer said and did. Every thought, every deception that was made is documented to stand as a witness before the universe. Besides being evidence of the actions of each individual, the Hagiographer also documents the lives of those created in God's image."

The Guide angel says, "You were shown in the dream, 'A View of Heaven,' on December 10, 2006, the lives of those that were found unworthy." The Guide angel says, "It is through the records spoken of in the temple, where the ones that were unworthy can be testified to." He extends his hand and from the white board I recall a small portion of that dream.

In my dream, I am on the right side of a very large temple. 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 robe 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 correct 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. It is then I notice everyone watches a different video on the same screen, and Jesus, the Great Instructor, is giving an explanation to each person at the same time.

It was in this dream that those who serve as "these who are they" will watch all that was recorded. Those recordings are what was recorded how they were ones that would not receive the seal of God. Each of these who are they are those who comprise the group who stand in a perfect square that make up the 144,000. They all serve as a witness as to the judgement and that each of those recorded through the eyes of the historian are found guilty

and had been weighed. They serve before the universe that God's laws stand the test, and in such attest to the validity of upholding God's laws.

The Guide angel tells me that on the planet "Holly Sprite" there are many trees. He explains how I will recall that each tree had a name plate with each person's name on it. When I placed my hand on it, I was able to see instantly all that occurred with that one individual in their time of life on earth. With my hand on the name plate, I experienced all that transpired with each individual from the time of their birth.

The Guide angel says, "I will share again a portion of the dream 'The Universal Memorial from January 3, 2016.'" He extends his hand and from the white board I recall a portion of that dream.

I hear a familiar voice speak my heavenly name. Looking up and to the right, I see the Herald descending. He states that the Guide angel was sent with a message of instruction. Now the Herald is to give another message. He tells me that I am to be shown another example of a message that requires study and should not be considered simply a story. He says that Jesus told stories, but that each one had an application and lessons of instruction. I hold out my right hand, and we leave the Appalachian Mountains.

Now I am standing on the left side yard of a single level house. There is a small flower garden. I know it was planted to grow a variety of flowers to enjoy. A little farther away is another garden of assorted vegetables. On the other side of the house is a small orchard. Beyond the back of the house, is a large field of tall, very green grass.

From the back of the house, I watch an older woman walk outside. She is wearing a large sunhat, garden gloves, and a long-sleeved work shirt with the sleeves rolled up. She also wears a thick pair of work pants and protective knee pads. I watch as she walks to the flower garden. She gets on her knees and begins to pull weeds. With a tool, she loosens the soil around many blooming flowers. Then she pulls out a magnifying glass from her pocket and uses it to more closely admire the beautiful flowers. She smiles as she enjoys the Great Designer's handiwork. As

she spends time with each flower, she looks at it as if seeing it for the first time.

Next, I see her admiring a small, woolly worm crawling across a plant. She carefully places it in the palm of her glove and observes it, as if it was the first time she had ever seen such a creature. As she stands up, I notice that she struggles with arthritis. She carefully carries the worm to the tall grass behind her house. Kneeling once again, she places the woolly worm on a long spire of grass. Then she crosses her legs and sits on the grass, which comes up a little past her waist. She is admiring the little creatures that live there. I realize that most people would not care to notice such things.

Now I see the woman lean back, extend her legs, and look out in enjoyment, as if the field had been made just for her. Looking up at the sky, she gazes at the many big, white clouds floating slowly by and the birds flying to their destination. After a while, she struggles to stand and walks to her orchard where she picks different fruits. She plucks a leaf from a tree, smells it, bends it in half, looks at it closely, and smells it again.

As if seeing one for the first time, she examines another leaf and contemplates the intricate pattern made by the Great Creator who placed His design on it. Now she smells one of the fruits she picked. I know she will not bite into it, because it must be washed before eating. She holds it in her hand and turns it slowly to admire it. Then she takes the different fruits, walks to her back porch, and places them in a basket. I understand that as a young girl, the woman squandered away her youth by smoking, drinking, and being promiscuous. She walked a lonely life, wasted in frivolous affairs, yet she did not know there was One who walked with her constantly. However, one thing she had was a love for nature. When she grew older, she realized that her lifestyle caused her health to suffer. Her hands, elbows, and knees were swollen with arthritis. She walked bow-legged because of arthritis in her hips. Her feet ached; her spine hurt; and every joint in her body was painful. She

longed to have her youth back, to be able to walk, run, jump, or swim without pain. The Herald informs me that he calls this woman, Penny. When I ask whether her name is Penny, he replies, “That is what we call her. In time you will learn why, but now it is time to show you more.”

The scene changes and now I am at a church funeral. I see an older-looking Penny in a casket. I know that she had died. However, I notice that her appearance had changed. Her skin looks much healthier than before, and the signs of arthritis in her arms and hands are no longer visible. I wonder about the fact that she is much older, then realize that in her final days she was in better health than during the time I first saw her.

The Herald explains that Penny will simply remain in her grave until Jesus calls her and all the righteous dead to come out of their graves.

I watch as the last of the words scroll up on the white board. The Guide angel extends his hand and says, “I want to show you something.” I reach out my hand and am instantly back on the planet Holly Sprite. We are slowly traveling on one of the many paths. Then we begin to approach one of the tremendous trees. I look at the name plate, and there I see the name Penny. I know that this is her tree. It is to testify that she stands as one who listened to the whispering voice of the Holy Spirit.

The Guide angel tells me again to extend my hand. I touch the name plate, and instantly I recall with great clarity all from the day she was born. I remembered all she did growing up, and then how in her teenage years she became very rebellious. As was said before, she squandered away all of her youth. I remember that in her later years, she struggled greatly. I recall watching her last moment and her last thought. She simply asked that Jesus clear her sinful past and find grace to forgive her. She asked that Jesus would call her from her grave when He returns. Then her final thought was finished, and she returned her last breath to God. I know she rests in the grave, not knowing anything that occurs from the time she died.

Instantly the Guide angel and I are back in the classroom. He tells me that on the planet Holly Sprite, each tree serves as a testament as to all the Hagiographer recorded of the existence of each individual.

The Guide angel says for me to take special time as to all from the moment of birth that is recorded. All is from the time of the first breath until the time of the last breath. Each moment is recorded and documented as evidence that the universe can testify and serve as a witness as to why each was found acceptable. Now the Guide angel explains, "You were just shown, but it is necessary to review it again. It is important to understand how and why each that is found unacceptable will need to stand the trial of judgement. But it will require agreement on all points. All must be in agreement to the very letter of the law. Notice again from the dream 'A View of Heaven' on December 10, 2006."

In my dream, I am on the right side of a very large temple. 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 robe 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 correct 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. It is then I notice everyone watches a different video on the same screen, and Jesus, the Great Instructor, is giving an explanation to each person at the same time.

"Here each of one of 'these who are they' will serve as a witness as to why certain individuals will be judged and sealed as unacceptable. Their existence is also documented as to why and what all they did in

transgressing the law of God. Each who is not accepted will be found guilty of transgressing God's laws and His commands."

Next the Guide angel says, "And what about those who are found acceptable? What about those who have a name plate on a tree that serves as a witness and a memorial to each who gave of self, and adhered to God's law of uprightness? They deserve without warrant a tree on the planet Holly Sprite. However, it also shows something that many would never consider. You have been shown the one most important tree on the planet Holly Sprite. It is different from all the other trees. Not only is it the tallest and the purest tree, but it also contains something that no one has ever taken into consideration until now."

I have been sitting in my chair the whole time. I stand and walk to where I can be in front of my chair. I look down at the floor, as I need to carefully consider what I am about to ask.

I look back at the Guide angel, Perceivous, the Herald, and all the other angels who are gathered there. I tell them that there is something that I must do. I explain that over the past several years of many dreams, I know I still have many that I am to share and to prepare, because I am a messenger. But there is something else that I must do.

I tell them as I know who I am, or at least have an understanding as to who I should be, I must be allowed to do something by myself. I want to travel to the planet Holly Sprite, as I know which way to go, and I know once I am there, I will know how to use the map that makes it clear. I tell them I need to go spend time alone at the sacred tree. I need to sit and hold my hand on the name plate of the one who is my Savior. I need to understand all that happened, and find how He came not as a Deity but as one of His own creations. I need to know about all that was experienced from the time of Jesus' birth until he was 12 years old. I mention when I was there with Perceivous, how I placed my hand on the name plate. I began to see much of His early life, because I need to see and share as a messenger.

Next the Herald says, "We were instructed that when you were ready, you were to go. But remember, you will never be alone. God's Holy Spirit is always with you." I turn and I walk out of the classroom. I now look in a direction I know I need to go. In my mind, I simply think of where I am to be, and I am instantly there. I quickly descend to the path.

As I travel at a certain speed, I enjoy all that I see on this planet. I continue passing many hills and mountains. I admire the many valleys. I look at the many small streams and large rivers. I wonder if there are fish in them. I know that I understand time. I do not wish to see life of any kind. This is my time, as I want to spend quiet time alone to reflect on all that I am learning. All I see has such a unique beauty. As I travel, I notice trees that serve as a source of food for all who visit this planet, but also all the creatures that were created that inhabit the planet. There are many different types of trees that provide food, but there are also a variety of shrubs and vines, as well as many paths going in different directions.

As I pass over many forests with trees, it is hard to describe their appearance. Yet each tree represents an individual who was given a new name. But still the name plate showed their earthly name. I think of the Global Positioning System (GPS) in my mind, then I could reference any name given in the Bible. I could follow a specific path to see firsthand their life starting at birth. I could see each trial, temptation, and how each must reach for the heavenly Father's hand.

I look up and in the far distance I see a tall mountain. It is a place that is elevated higher than all the rest. I see that from the large flat top of the raised surface, a distinct and very great brightness that emits a glowing light everywhere. It seems to serve as a bright beacon on a lighthouse for all who are searching. From the distance, I know all is a very bright white. I approach slowly just to enjoy my arrival, so I can take in all that I am seeing.

Now I notice a tree that is pure white. The grass is also white, and there is a vast assortment of many different flowers growing on the side of a tree. And beyond that, there are many different types of white trees with a variety of white birds that sing softly to give a very special background of music. And there are angels who do not touch the ground. I know they are not there to guard but to serve as a sentry that shows great respect and honor. It is because this place is very sacred.

All around the enormous tree are many chairs or benches placed to allow an individual to sit and enjoy. It is a very special place to sit in quiet solitude. It is a place a person can sit and have a very special time to learn and understand. It is a place where one can come and see but also learn who

Jesus is. I think it is all because of faith that I have found this place. I think of Jesus always asking if He will find faith when He returns.

I descend and walk to the place where I sat before. I sit down and look straight ahead at the very large tree before me. I think of how it serves as a large reminder. Yet it is also a place where anyone can sit and learn. I sit there and think how Jesus said, in John 14:6.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

I would never have the privilege to speak to my Father if it were not for Jesus.

As I sit there, I once again look at the place where the tree grows. Up from the ground are two trees that are intertwined with each other. A little further up it forms into one tree. I sit there looking at the one feature of the tree and ponder how one of the trees is represented of the Father and the other tree represents the Holy Spirit. The two trees below support Jesus. Then I look further up and see a pure bright white tree that has two large limbs which point out on each side. Each limb represents the arms of Jesus that were stretched out for me. Then further up is the top of the tree where there are the most beautiful branches and leaves that look like different bright jewels. The leaves illuminate very brightly for a great distance. Everything is very bright.

I think about the grand contrast of the crown of thorns that was shoved on the head of Jesus at His crucifixion. But now He wears a crown that also serves as a beacon to lead all to the tree of life that serves to document truth. The tree is large, tall, and very wide at the bottom. I think of the Redwoods and the Sequoias and think of how large these trees are, and yet they look very small in comparison. I think of how I have seen a Sequoia where a tunnel has been carved out, and a car or a person can walk through it. But here this tree is wider and taller than most high-rise buildings. All around are angels who are not to guard but are placed there to show that this is a place of great reverence. Many will come to learn but also to reflect and give respect. There is constant soft singing, and I sit there as I hear the angels sing together.

As I sit there alone, I also know that on a different frequency of time there are a great many others there who also wish to contemplate what they see. I know that there are many who also want quiet, personal time in the grotto. I think about the following words when the Guide angel said the following to me: "It also shares something that many would never consider. You have been shown the one most important tree on the planet Holly Sprite. It is different from all the other trees. Not only is it the tallest and the purest tree, but it also contains something that no one has ever taken into consideration until now."

It is understood that the Historian recorded or documented the life of each one who was born on the earth. It is understood that all was recorded from the newborn's first breath until the last breath. I know that when Jesus came that He set aside all powers and came as a man. He had no powers except what God the Father allowed Him to do. I think of how with any tree there that I could place my hand on the name plate and I would see and understand from the individual's perspective all that transpired during their life on earth.

But think about Jesus and where He was born. It was a place that was smelly and filthy because of the animals. It would also have been a very unsterile place.

I have been sitting there and pondering all that Jesus did. What would it have been like as He grew up? I think of how it is recorded in the Bible how when Jesus was twelve years old, he was in the temple in Jerusalem, and Jesus was listening to the religious teachers and even asked them questions. The teachers were amazed at His understanding. And remember how His parents later find Him in the temple when He was engaging in discussions with the religious teachers. I think of how this is the only story in the Bible about Jesus between His infancy and His ministry at the age of twelve. But what about His whole life? I could from here witness all of the life of Christ. What was His life like growing up as a child? I have been sitting there taking in all that is around me, and how everything is so white, from all of the trees to the grass and even the birds. I marvel at the magnificence of the tree before me that stands as a memorial and a testimony of all that Jesus did. And it stands to serve as a witness. He came as a man and not God. Jesus set aside his princely powers and came as a child and then became a man.

I have been sitting there looking at the tree. I look at the large diamond name plate and notice that each of the benches are placed for an individual to sit

on. Here in this very sacred grove, there is also a name plate on the sides of each bench or chair. The benches are more like individual chairs but lined up like benches in rows. Yet each chair is spaced out, and no one is close to each other. And each seat is made to automatically adjust to the size of the individual who sits down on them.

While I am sitting there looking at the name plate on the tree as well as the same name plate on each side of the chair, I remember how Perceivous was showing me this place. I placed my hand on the name plate, and I immediately looked back to her. I think of how she said we would leave here for now. We returned to the classroom and I was instructed of who the Hagiographer or Historian was.

While sitting, I reach down and place my hands on each side of my chair where the name plate is. It is then I begin seeing all from what would have been through the eyes of Jesus--all He saw, all He heard, and all He did.

I know it all begins with the Father and the Holy Spirit in a way that none can fully understand. I recall how it began with the plan of salvation that Jesus would give up His throne and leave His robe and crown. He would give of himself to be placed inside of Mary. I stop here to try to contemplate that one of Mary's eggs received what we would consider fertilization but not in a natural way. Through the power of the Creator, Mary's egg was fertilized and she was made pregnant. The child she carried was the One who would be called Emanuel. Through the Father and the Holy Spirit, one of Mary's eggs was blessed, and it would become Jesus. For nine months the egg grew inside of Mary from a fetus then to an infant and to be born in a place that was not worthy for Him who was to be named Emanuel which means, "God with us."

I now begin to experience so I can also understand how He was and all He experienced. I think that many will understand from what little I will be able to share of His birth and growing up as a toddler until His life before the age of accountability. I know that upon His birth, Mary experienced no pain in birthing Jesus. She was exempt from the curse of sin, so she did not experience any pain when Jesus was born. Jesus could not allow pain because of who He was. Jesus would not cause anyone pain.

Next I reach to the left and right side and place my hands on the name plate. I look up at that beautiful crown of jeweled leaves at the top of the tree.

Instantly I begin seeing things from the perspective of the eyes of Jesus. I hear the sound of the first breath and the crying. During His first year, I watch Jesus as He was an infant growing, learning, laughing, crying, and being hungry. Then there was the constant care and cleaning. Soon He was walking and running. I watched the many times He would fall and Him looking up into the eyes of His mommy who was always tending to His needs. I watched as He would grow and run and play. I watched as His father made Him little toys in the carpenter shop, such as a little carved donkey.

I saw after He was but a few years old when Mary was visited by the angel Gabriel and was told that with Jesus, she was to secretly and privately pray to the heavenly Father but still as well observe the required feast and festivals at the time of Passover. Jesus was also to be involved in the process of selecting that which would be an offering. As He grew, I was able to understand Mary's private thoughts as recorded by her Hagiographer. She would ask on behalf of Jesus because He still did not understand what was right and wrong, and that the heavenly Father would forgive her of His wrongs. I stop here to think that this is why mothers and fathers ask forgiveness on behalf of their young children. The mother especially must strive harder to teach her child what is correct.

I know years seem to pass and Jesus has grown to a small toddler. He is talking and spends a lot of time playing. Still Mary serves always as a mother but also as a teacher. Every day He is schooled in reading and learning much of what was written.

In His latter toddler years, I noticed He entered that rebellious age that many boys do. He had not reached the age of accountability.

One day I watched through the eyes and ears as Jesus was instructed to take the lunch-eating pottery to the stream and wash it all. He did not want to as He wanted to play with His toys. Being upset and acting spoiled, He grabbed the dirty pottery plates and bowls and placed them in a cloth to carry by hand down to the stream.

Once there, with the pottery wrapped in what I would call a bag made from the cloth, He grabbed the four corners of the cloth and decided to sling the pottery into the water, which resulted in smashing all the pottery pieces. A friend of Mary who was a short distance away witnessed that Jesus was

purposely smashing all the pottery pieces on the rocks by the river. So, she stopped to tell Mary what she had witnessed.

Jesus arrives back to the tent area. Mary tells Him that someone watched Him smashing all the pottery that was destroyed against the stones. She brings Him over to a small stool and removes His garment. Then she places Him over her lap and begins spanking Him.

At this point while seeing this, I am made to see how there are always angels placed around Mary and Jesus to protect them at all times. All of the angels immediately go and stand behind Mary to show they are there to not interfere with the teachings of a mother, even though she is spanking the one they are instructed to protect.

Later that evening after Jesus has been bathed and is put to bed for the night, Mary secretly kneels at the side of His bed and does as she was instructed to do. On behalf of Jesus and because He still does not understand right and wrong yet, she is to ask God to forgive Jesus for the things He had done wrong.

There were many other times that I saw Jesus' rebel and throw the food that Mary had prepared for Him because He did not like it.

Another time Jesus purposely cut holes in some of the clothing items they had.

There were many other things like throwing rocks at some of the animals. It was witnessed to many times of Him doing something that required Him to be spanked.

On many occasions Jesus would work with His father in the carpenter shop. There He would help clean up and do little things that Joseph would ask Him to do. Sometimes He would do things that He wasn't supposed to do.

I witnessed Jesus pick up a smooth finishing hammer. It was soft and smooth at the ends to allow tapping two pieces of wood together. Jesus took the hammer out and decided to pound small rocks with the hammer, which destroyed the hammer.

Because Joseph saw what Jesus had done to his hammer, He picked up Jesus, sat on a stool, removed His cloth, and spanked Him several times. Then Joseph told Jesus to be respectful of other people's belongings.

As with Mary, all the angels immediately went and stood behind Joseph to show their support of the actions of the father as well as the mother. The angels are not to interfere with the teachings of a father or a mother even though one is spanking the one they are instructed to protect.

Each night I would always see Mary after bathing and getting Jesus ready for bed, she would always privately pray and once again ask that all the things He had done that He be forgiven, because they were doing all they could to teach Him of the correct way to be. Each night His mother would in prayer hold Him up to the Father. For several years I would continue to see Jesus learning and being punished.

I watched as He ended His toddler years and entered a child age with many tests, trials, and problems to encounter. Many times, Jesus would create problems and act in a way of a child growing up to become a teenager. He was not a Deity yet, because He had no powers.

And still there was the Jewish feast and the time of the Passover. I watched the difficult times when Jesus was to select a favorite pet, which He loved above all others to be sacrificed. I think about how He, who would be the Sacrifice for all, would select a sacrifice for Himself.

Then suddenly as He became about 12, He seemed to have a different insight. I could see through His eyes that He saw things much differently. His days of being spanked were now behind Him.

As I let go of the sides of the chair I have been sitting in, I know I could have been there 5 minutes or 20 years. It did not matter, because I just witnessed a moment that confirms even more so that Jesus without a doubt came purely in the flesh.

I sit there thinking that He, without a doubt, is my brother and that I know I must think and act as He did. He knew who He was. He would be tempted like no other, but He would always tell Satan to get behind Him. He grew, He learned, He taught, and He gave of Himself to be an example. This is as the name plate says: Jesus.

I awake from this dream. I remember spending many days typing and recording this message. I knew I was to share it with no one except my family. We would often discuss things that could be seen firsthand, like being in the wilderness and tempted by Satan, and of that night at the rock of Gethsemane.

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Chapter 16
THE TREASURE CHEST

By Ernie Knoll
February 9, 2023

It was on February 9, 2023 that I was given a dream I was told to record but not post.

In my dream, I hear my heavenly name called out to me. I know it is the voice of Perceivous. She says that she is to tell me a story. She asks, "Where would you like to go where you can sit and listen to it?" I tell her to the Appalachian Mountains, and that I would like to have it be in the fall when all the trees have turned color. I say that I would like to dress as if I have been hiking, and I would like to have a comfortable chair to recline in. And while I recline, I would like to be able to enjoy the view down into the valley, and that there be a river that flows. She smiles and says, "I guess you would like a nice cup of hot apple cider, which you can smell but will not be able to drink." We both laugh, and instantly I am sitting on the hillside of a valley and see autumn-colored leaves falling.

Perceivous sits next to me. She tells me this is the story that I can call "The Treasure Chest." It is about a man who was given a map and instructions to find a tremendous treasure chest. But there was a drawback. Once he arrived to the place, he would begin his search, and he would need to walk a long way to get it.

He was instructed that for him to receive the treasure chest, he had to first travel a great distance. He would need travel by plane, then by boat, then by bus. He would need to travel a great distance first.

After he arrived to the place he was to start, he was given more instructions. Upon arrival at where he would begin, he was told "This is the area where you must go on foot. It will take you several days to walk, and you must only carry enough water and food for several days."

He begins walking. He walks a great distance. And then after several days, he comes to this very large flat, but constant uphill terrain that is all grass.

Suddenly, he hears a voice tell him to look to the left and to the right. He looks and there is no one around. There are no buildings. There are only open fields of grass. But it is a constant uphill. He says loudly, "Hello! Is there someone talking to me?"

Suddenly, he hears a voice tell him, "Where you are going to walk now is three days. It will take you that long to arrive where you need to go. From here you can carry no water or food, because it will be too difficult of a task for you to carry." So, he leaves behind his food and water.

After walking several days, he stops and hears the same voice say, "You have two more days to walk, as this will be five days total you will walk without food or water. From here, you will carry only the shovel that you brought. You are to remove all your clothes and shoes, and you will have no food or water, but what you need will be provided as you walk."

The man says, "Why do I need to be naked? Hello are you listening?"

The man gets naked and barefoot. He looks all around and sees no one. He begins walking, and he walks and walks. After a long time, he gets thirsty.

Instinctively he looks up and says, "Hey, I'm really thirsty." Suddenly, there is a little place in the ground where water is shooting up out of the ground.

So, he goes over and kneels down and drinks from the water coming up from the ground like a small fountain. He is sitting there looking at the little fountain of water when all of a sudden, the water quits coming up.

He starts walking again. He walks a great distance. He looks up and says, "Hey, I'm really hungry." Suddenly a tree instantly grows up from the ground. It is about three feet tall, but it has different fruits and nuts on it. So, he sits there and peels it then eats the fruit. He cracks open the nuts and eats them. He is sitting there just enjoying the food. Then he says, "Hey, I could use some water." Out of the ground comes another small fountain of water. He goes to it, and bends over to drink. Suddenly, the water stops. He looks over at the tree, and the tree withers up and falls onto the ground and is absorbed back into the ground. There is no sign of the tree ever being there.

He gets up to see he still has a long way to walk. He starts walking and walks for three more days. Every day it becomes harder and harder to walk up this

very long hill. He looks up and says, “Hey, why do I have to do this? This is so hard! Why did You make this so hard? Why is this such a difficult walk?” Now he keeps walking and going up the now steeper hill.

After walking for a day and a half, he had no water or food. He was now barefoot and naked. All he carried was his folding shovel he had strapped to his back. On the morning of the last day, he hears the voice tell him: “Today in the distance you will see an old tree. Finish your walk to that tree. At that tree you will find that it is all rotted and gone. But you will see two big tree limbs that have fallen in the form of an X. You need to go there. Underneath where the two limbs lay, drag the two limbs away. Using the shovel, dig a hole where the limbs were.”

The man is excited and says, “Ah, a treasure chest! Finally! At last!” He goes over and lays his shovel down. He grabs ahold of the tree limbs and works hard to move them out of the way. They are large and heavy. He is exhausted, as he hasn’t had food and water for over a day.

He sees the spot he is to dig. He takes his shovel and begins to dig down three feet. He finds an old wood chest and struggles to get it. After he finally gets it up out of the hole and on the ground, he opens it up.

Inside is a piece of paper. It tells him that his real treasure is prepared for him in heaven. And it tells him that the greatest treasure is that he walked day after day with his Father--just the two of them. Each day he listened to the instructions he was given and had the faith to do what was necessary to see through daily trials that would stand the test of faith. All he needed was provided each day with food and water. At night he slept on the carpet and with a blanket of grass. All his needs were always provided for. The last sentence on the paper said, “Each day that you walk with God—that is your greatest treasure.”

I look over to Perceivous and I tell her, “What a tremendous story!” She says, “All are looking for earthly treasure. But you will go through a lot, and it will not be easy. If you walk with God, your food and your water will be assured, even though the walk will not be easy.”

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Chapter 17
SEEING THE END
By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am sitting in the classroom. The Guide angel draws my attention to the calendar he shows with his left hand and says: "Today we start another new message. It is a review of a message that is necessary for this time. As with this message you continue to prepare called 'Signed, Sealed, Delivered,' it is important to review of that time you were shown of what will happen. It is now time for that event to happen. It is because of all the signs which have been presented. It is a time when those who know, those who were told to get ready, is of the time they will be sealed. All are to review the message you were given on August 28, 2010. You named it 'The End.' Even though that was fifteen years ago as observed on your calendar, it was just yesterday."

The Announcing angel blows his horn, and suddenly before me I see Perceivous stand in front of the classroom. She tells me that as we review this dream, it should also be understood that all of the ones we observe and consider of the great number, she was created to be with each and every one when they took their first breath. She says she was also there when each took their last breath. She observed each one personally given an opportunity to make the right decision and that now we are to look at many who failed to choose the right decision. As this message is reviewed, each should contemplate how each is being sealed and should ask where they stand. Will they stand on the wall watching Jesus when He calls for the destruction of all sin and sinners? Or will they be the ones who stand and look up as they are forever destroyed? It is not a punishment. It is because they would not be happy in heaven.

The Announcing angel blows his horn again, and the Herald now stands in front of the classroom. He says that as all review this message, it is important to contemplate what the angel was told to deliver. It was considered important, but now it is even more important. After reviewing this message, each should truly ask in their heart, if they will be found worthy and be sealed with the new name God places on their forehead. Or will they simply be marked to be destroyed? Each will have been placed on the scales. How will you be weighed?

Now the Herald points to the far-right side of the classroom, and the wall seems to move out and greatly enlarge. My chair rotates to look to the right. I now watch as a very large sheet of water forms and becomes like a sheet of glass. The water falls into a large waterfall, except it is flat and very quiet.

The Herald says that from August 28, 2010 this is the end! As I am looking at the waterfall, I see large letters, except the letters look like each letter is a flame. I see the Words, "The End." The letters are large, and each has a distinct appearance of being on fire, and it continues to burn.

Then I see the words slowly rising up from the bottom of the waterfall. I stop to think it does not come down the waterfall but it goes up. I realize this message is being brought up again. It is to prepare a people. The words are each a very bright red, as if to further state of a big warning. I sit back and read this dream again.

The End
August 28, 2010

In my dream, I am standing in a grove of redwood trees. The size of these trees is amazing. As I look up, it is inspiring to see their lofty height. Surveying the base of the trees, I am impressed at their enormous well-planted foothold. I am thinking how true Christians are like redwood trees. They stand tall for Jesus and have a well-planted foothold for His truth. They search the sky for that promise of Him who planted them.

My thoughts are now interrupted by a familiar voice. I turn around to see the Herald has been standing behind me. He states that the heavenly Father is the Awesome Creator and the Grand Arborist. Calling me by the name I only remember in my dreams, the Herald says he has been sent to show me something. He asks if I would go with him. I extend my right hand, and as he holds it tightly, he explains that we will continue as before and that a scene must still play out because it is not finished yet.

The Herald and I are now in the air about five miles up. He calls my attention to the east. I see what can only be described as a heavenly body that moves slowly away from the earth. I realize it is all the heavenly angels and the redeemed with Christ on their way to heaven. My heart begins to pound as I realize what I see and what it means. I so want to be with Jesus as He is leaving. I squeeze the Herald's hand and look at him with tears running down my face. He turns and explains, "It is by His command that I stand here with you. With His permission I wipe the tears from your face, as He is the only One who reserves to show such love. Know that this is a dream, and you are to serve as a messenger. Notice what you are shown and report accurately. As you were told, if you remain faithful in serving the Great Creator, who is our Master and your Saviour, you will be with Him as He leaves for the Great Celestial City. You are now to hold to your faith. Few were they who went on the ark. Few are they who hear the quiet voice of the Great Comforter. Few are they who make up the remnant."

As the Herald firmly holds my right hand, he extends his right hand to show me the scene to the west and below me. I turn in shock towards the Herald as if wanting him to shield me from the horror I see for the first time. The sight leaves an empty feeling unlike anything I have experienced. Placing his right hand under my chin, the Herald looks in my eyes and says, "You need to hold strongly to your faith. Describe what you see the best you are able to, as you have been called to serve as a messenger."

I turn and look to the west once again. The scene before me depicts the time after the seven last plagues are poured out and the start of the one thousand years that Satan is chained to this worthless pit. It is also the beginning of the time the special saints will spend one thousand years reviewing every life of those on the earth who made their decision to follow Satan. It is the time that God is vindicated before the entire universe as to the validity of His laws, and it is shown that He is just and the Most Perfect of all Perfection.

As far as my eyes can see, before me is a view of desolation beyond which any human mind can conceive. God had instructed the four angels to release the four angry winds of utter destruction. I see what looks like large plates of the earth's surface that were ripped from their foundation, then twisted and crumbled in many places and jammed back into the ground at an angle. Tall majestic mountains, where climbers aspired to reach their lofty heights, were pulled from the ground and cast into the depths of the oceans. The remains of large cities appear as if mixed with the soil of the earth. The once tall skyscrapers, made to be monuments to the greatness of man, were smashed to the ground as if simple sand castles. Entire cities were demolished and nothing was left unturned. Not one landmark is recognizable. Not one building is left standing; all is rubble. The vast oceans are now gone, and there is no way to differentiate west from east or north from south.

I have been made to understand that just as God spoke and all life came into existence, He will speak and every living creature will no longer exist. The largest animals that live in water will cease their existence. Every fish, every bird, everything that crawled on or below the earth, every kind of animal will no longer exist. Just as the Almighty Words spoke the creatures into existence, they will be spoken out of existence. The heavenly Father will save only who He sent His Son to save. Those who will be saved, He will claim as His own and leave the earth with them for one thousand years. Satan will have no one to tempt. He and his retinue of angels will remain on this earth during the millennium. The redeemed will have a Sabbath rest in heaven from the evils of Satan for one thousand years. The universe will be cleansed from the tempting ones jailed on the earth.

I now notice I do not hear anything. The Great Creator even spoke sound out of existence. There is no longer the rush of wind, the chirp of a cricket, the musical notes of a songbird, the mooing of a cow, or the galloping of a horse.

As I watch the earth slowly turn, there are no animals, not even an insect. However, I do see men, women and children scattered on the face of the earth, those who had been created in God's image but chose to follow the words of the great deceiver rather than God's words. They will not stand at Christ's Second Coming, because they did not make a stand for Him who gave all. They had held Satan's hand and received their direction from him. Now they lay for a thousand years before the King of All Kings pronounces their judgment of eternal death. Some of the scattered are those who were raised, including those who beat, cursed, spat upon, nailed and mocked the Son of God. Some are those who lived to witness the Second Coming.

Surveying the scene in front of me, I am surprised by the lack of color in the sky. It no longer has that hue of blue or those beautiful white clouds. My mind instantly recalls how my attending angel had once explained that the blue of the sky represents His love and His law, and the white clouds represent His righteousness and protection. Without these, all earthly life would cease to exist. That beautiful blue in the sky is now gone; not even a cloud can be seen. The earth no longer holds those who are deserving of His righteousness. The day of repentance, of asking in faith for forgiveness is no more. The day of reforming is over. The day when one could approach the Great and Wonderful Throne of Mercy is finished. Color has been removed from everything. The beautiful hues and the myriads of God's creation in plant life is no more. The luscious green grass, the flowers of a myriad colors, and the blue waters are all gone—all that which the Great Creator had spoken into existence. Color no longer exists. There is no black or white. Even gray has no color. Color is dead.

I notice that odors do not exist. There is no fragrance that used to float on a breeze. No longer is there the aroma of grass, trees, or the sweet wildflowers. Not even the pungent smell of a horse pasture exists or the freshness of a salty ocean. The air I smell is very stale. All odors are dead.

All I see now is death. Animal life, color, sound, and odors are gone. The Creator had removed all life forms which He created six thousand years before, from the largest creatures in the water to the smallest microbial organisms. Without the God-given organisms, all of those from many generations will continue to lie where they are and for one thousand years will not rot.

It is as if Jesus will say to Satan, “You are the owner of this earth. You purchased this planet through your deception with my first creations—Adam and Eve. Since you hold the keys to this earth and you lay claim to it, this earth is yours. However, you will not have the other things that I created. You will not have the blue sky or white clouds for shade. You will not have the wind or the seasons. You will not have the birds of the air, the animals that walk or crawl or the fish and other animals that live in the water. You will not have those minute creations that are beyond the sight of normal eyes. You will not have the multicolored plants or the variety of aromas. You will not have the vast oceans. I will save for you the sun and the moon in the sky, and although they will be darkened, they will illuminate enough for you to look upon how you have ruled for six thousand years. The angels I created who followed you will also see their handiwork of following your direction. Now you may walk over and rule what is yours for one thousand years. When the thousand years are up, I will return to destroy that which you hold claim to and I will rule as King of the universe as well as the new earth.” I am now made to know that during the millennium, Satan will look upon those he deceived who now lay on the ground. He is no longer able to tempt them.

I now turn to the Herald and he looks at me with eyes of compassion and states, “You have a Savior whose love you have described as the love of the love of the love.” He places his right hand on my shoulder and says, “One thousand years is now past. Look up.” I look up to see my beautiful Jesus with a retinue of angels and those from earth who decided to follow Him. I now watch as He is in front of all and is descending. The sound of His voice breaks the death of sound and can

be heard around the earth and throughout its core. Jesus now instructs those who lay strewn upon the ground and in the deepest recesses of the earth to rise and stand. It is a people who cannot be numbered and who stand as they were the day they were laid to rest from the torments of their life. They do not stand like the righteous who came forth when Jesus called them at His Second Coming, clothed in eternal immortality with every sinful physical attribute removed. No, these stand with the stains of sin written into their being.

The Herald next shows me an innumerable group of men and women that begins to form and stand together. It is as if the Great Judge has caused them to band together to receive their judgment. I notice this group stand as they did when they were laid to rest. Many have the obvious results of open sin brought on by immoral practices. I am made to know that their lifestyle was allowed because so many stated it was politically correct. The Herald breaks his silence and says, "Six thousand years ago the universe watched as the Creator reached into the soil and formed from the dirt of the earth a perfect man created in His image. He then decided it would be good for this man to have a helpmate, someone he could enjoy, talk and fellowship with, and someone who would be his equal. The Creator caused this man to sleep, and from this man He created a woman in His image. He created them as male and female. Nowhere in the universe is there male or female except on the earth. The Creator sanctified their union as husband and wife and pronounced them as married. Notice this was the second institution that the Great Founder created. The first institution is the seventh-day Sabbath. The Creator then commanded that these two in their marital union, through the holy institution of marriage, be fruitful and multiply. They were to populate the earth. They were not created with a genetic makeup of a man and a man or a woman and a woman to live in this holy union or to have a sexual relationship. The Great Founder created a perfect union between a man and a woman, between a husband and a wife in the sanctity He called marriage. He never created a genetic makeup that results in a life of homosexuality. Those who have chosen this path have not chosen it because of an inherited

trait or a genetic disorder. It is not anything that is connected with the Creator's grand design. Those who live this style of life live it because of what they have chosen. It is not through what was created. Those in a position of counsel who did not assist in correcting those who lived that lifestyle, those that endorsed it and spoke smooth, soft things will give an account to the Great Judge."

My eyes now scan over those who performed this sin of trampling on God's holy institution of marriage. Man is standing with man and woman with woman, because they chose to sin rather than follow the marriage lifestyle that God instituted in the Garden of Eden. It is made clear to me that they will stand to receive their reward for trampling on one of God's institutions and for breaking His holy law, which brings them the reward of eternal death. They each acknowledge it was a choice and that they have sinned.

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says, "Continue to review and report those who you see standing in this second resurrection." As I look upon the surface of the world, I have an overwhelming realization how the majority of those who lived upon the earth have followed Satan. Yet the Great Creator knew each one personally. As my eyes scan over this vast multitude, I understand they include those from the beginning until that time when Jesus arrived to call forth from the earth every righteous saint who ascended with Him at His Second Coming. The multitude also includes giants from before the great Flood. I see so many who excelled in world leadership, yet not to the glory of the Great Leader, but to their own devising and greed. Now at Christ's third and final coming every unrighteous being upon the earth stands and looks upon the face of their Creator.

I now see individuals who I am very surprised to see standing to receive eternal death. They have served in a high position in God's last remnant church and many followed them in their system of belief. There are others who sat as infiltrators to deceive and lead away God's chosen people. Many had spoken truth and error, including those in the

leadership of God's remnant church. It was through their service to the great deceiver they now stand looking up at Jesus coming as He said He would the third time. Many ignored, chastised and condemned God's prophets and messengers, and they now stand with those they led astray. Those who had been given an opportunity to pray and study to know the truth themselves instead allowed their elders, pastors and conference officials to lead them astray. Now they stand seeing Jesus return not to welcome them to eternal life but to give their just reward of eternal death.

I am now in shock as I see personal family members who had been given the truth, but because pride entered in and they did not humble themselves, they lied and condemned the messages I have been given from God. It must be asked: When does Satan invite people to repent and reform, to fervently pray, read and study the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy? When does Satan lead many to give their hearts and lives over to Jesus and claim Him as their Savior? Now instead of receiving a crown of life, these family members receive a condemnation sentence of eternal death. My heart aches because they will be held accountable for leading others astray. Yet I know this is a dream, and I know I will never see them again unless they repent before it is forever too late.

I see those who once walked so closely to God while serving as pastors, elders and very close friends, but then turned away from God. They were given the opportunity to repent and cast their sins at the feet of Jesus. They now stand as Jesus casts at their feet His decree of death. I have no words to describe the looks on the faces of my own family, friends, elders and pastors. They believed they lived a life of a true Christian, many as Seventh-day Adventist Christians. They stand in shock and expect to meet Jesus in the air. Now they are as those who Christ says "I know you not." Many cry out about all the good deeds and miracles they performed, how they spoke in the name of Jesus. They now stand unable to move, but just wait to receive their punishment.

As I see Jesus Christ descend from heaven, he is surrounded by His angels and His redeemed, including those who did not take the mark of the beast. The faithful who were chastised, starved, tortured or died in His name now stand with Him. Every eye now looks upon the Great Redeemer.

The Herald now instructs me to look where he is pointing. I see Jesus as He now slows down and His bare feet touch the Mount of Olives from where He left three thousand years ago. It is as if the mountain obeys His touch as it renders its loftiness to a smooth flat plain. The Herald says to look up once again. The Great Celestial City is slowly descending. Beneath it is what looks like layers upon layers of clouds. Over the Great City are what appear to be many layers of clear domes, which produce the most visually stunning rainbow. These layers do not reflect the sun but rather the mighty presence of the heavenly Father who sits on His glorious throne. The Great Holy City shines with a power that makes the sun appear as a small dark circle in the sky. The Holy City now lands on the enormous plain that Jesus prepared for it.

Everyone now looks up high, far above the Holy City to see the event that no being can deny. Even those without eyes can perfectly see it. They are looking at a throne of indescribable beauty. It appears to be of a gold that radiates perfect energy. Upon this throne sits the Son of God, who is the Sun of Righteousness. On each side of Him are attending angels. A most noble angel, who I know to be Gabriel, lovingly places a crown of holy perfection upon the head of Jesus. He is crowning Jesus as the King of the Universe. Everyone throughout the universe observes this scene. Satan observes what he could be doing in that position if he had remained obedient to God. I smile as I look up to the Herald. He looks at me and says, "To serve as a heavenly messenger is a position of continual service in all humility." After Jesus receives His crown, He is acknowledged by all living creations throughout the universe as the King of Kings.

Jesus now stands up. To His right is a large book. He breaks its seal and the book is opened. All the unrighteous stand looking at the face of King Jesus and instantly have brought to their mind every sin they have committed.

I notice a depiction above the throne of the empty cross that Jesus died on for everyone who would accept Him. Below the cross is a recording of the life of Christ from His unwelcome birth through His baptism and ministry, from His trial and torture, His crucifixion and death, to His resurrection and ascending from the Mount of Olives. All eyes are fixed on the scenes before them. Every evil angel and Satan himself is made to see what they have caused by their rebellion.

All stand now for their reward to be meted out in justice and mercy by the One who sits as the King of Kings—the One who looks into the hearts of each with those eyes of such love. He is the One who is entitled to this right. The sins of those who followed the instructions of certain leaders are passed on to those leaders whose sins are passed on to other leaders. All sins are finally passed to Satan.

Jesus now raises His hand and with the power granted through the Father, fire comes down from heaven and the earth begins to be consumed. I hear the cries of those in the Holy City as they see family members, friends, and loved ones in pain, and they plead for Christ to shorten their agony. Others look down upon those who mocked, tortured and killed them, and they plead for mercy upon them as they are now dying. The righteous know that those who are consumed would not have been happy in heaven. God in His infinite love and mercy knows they would not have been happy. Those who were unfaithful in God's holy remnant church now burn for days. Those who have little sin are consumed quickly. Some go instantly. It is all according to their deeds. The bodies are consumed first then the sinful nature or character of the person is consumed last. Satan and his angels burn the longest, but Satan is the last to be consumed. The fire is of the most intense pure thermal heat so that it can destroy the evilness of all, especially Satan.

After he is destroyed, the cleansing flames continue to burn the earth until nothing is left, except the ground the Holy City rests on. The flames consume the first heaven until every trace of sin is removed from the universe. The only reminders left of sin will be the scars in the wounded head, hands, feet, and side of Jesus for all eternity.

I now watch as Jesus raises His lovely hand and commands that there be a new heaven and a new earth because the former were destroyed in the cleansing fire. Now the redeemed saints, the heavenly angels, and the entire universe proclaim in one voice the holiness of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit and praise the King of Kings who is the Love of the Love of the Love.

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Chapter 18
IF GOD IS ANGRY, WILL JESUS COME SOON?

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing at the opening of a cold cave, and I am looking out at the distance. I know I am high on a mountain, and I see other mountains and hills. I go inside the cave, and it feels very damp and cold. I recall being told that I will never be alone, and I know that God will always be with me.

Now I look back a ways into the cave, and I notice it looks bright back further in the cave. As I begin walking back inside the cave, I notice it becomes brighter. There is a lot of light coming down from the ceiling. On the ceiling of the cave are letters that have been engraved into the rock formation. The letters give off a light that illuminates all the time. I look up at the ceiling and notice that the letters are not so bright that it hurts my eyes to see them. It is more of a light that illuminates the back side of the cave. It is then while I am standing there that I know the letters give off a heat. I no longer feel cold and damp. I have a feeling of a light of heat cast over me while I read the words that illuminate and are cut deep in the rock ceiling.

I read these words:

Verily I say unto you, that this generation shall not pass, till all these things be done. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away. But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father. Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. Mark 13:30-33

I hear my heavenly name called from up in the entrance of the cave. He then says to me, as it is written in Romans 12:19, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."

And as recorded in the book Desire of Ages, page 764, "The glory of Him who is love will destroy...."

The Guide angel walks back in the cave, and calling me by my heavenly name, he says to me: "From the safety of the cave, today we will review a portion of the dream, 'God is Angry.'" He tells me that this dream was given to me on June 7, 2014.

The Guide angel speaks, and up from the floor of the cave is a very comfortable chair that also becomes a recliner. He points to the wall of the cave, and the wall illuminates and becomes very bright. I am reclining and looking straight ahead at the wall.

Now the Guide angel tells me that as we review this dream, there are parts that involve certain individuals. That portion will be omitted because it is no longer deemed pertinent to this day and to the time on the calendar. It is a case of as it was written in Revelation 22:11, "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still."

We will now review from the dream, "God is Angry." It was on June 7, 2014 that you recorded these words. Looking at the wall, the words begin to scroll as I read them.

In my dream, the Guide angel stands behind me with his left hand on top of my right shoulder and his right arm pointing to the sky. He states my heavenly name and instructs me to notice the sky, which is black or gray and sometimes a dark purple. Once in a while a bright yellow ribbon of lightning streaks through the sky followed by a thunderous roar. The Guide angel continues by sharing that God is love and all-patient, but there is an end to His patience. He explains that God is angry with what is occurring on this earth.

The angel tells me that he will show me things to better illustrate God's anger. I now see a very large volcano that is not erupting with a fiery blast. Instead, the boiling lava simply flows from an opening. The lava is white with heat, and the air around it is polluted. The Guide angel says that this is how we should perceive God's anger over the things He witnesses on this earth.

The angel points in another direction, and I see a large body of water that represents a pond, a lake, or an ocean. The water is boiling, not just on the surface but even down to the very bottom. The steam that rises into the air is so hot that even it appears to be boiling. The angel says that this is another way to describe God's anger.

Next, the Guide angel points in another direction. I see a road made of concrete. Instead of being hard, it is boiling. Large bubbles break open on the road's surface, which appears to have melted. The angel says to look again. I see a black, asphalt road. It also becomes hot, and the surface begins to bubble. The angel repeats that this is another way to show God's anger.

The Guide angel again points to the sky and says to look up and understand. I notice what I know to be airwaves from a video that is being played either at one of the apostasy-driven Seventh-day Adventist worship services, or on one of their many telecasts. Rather than showing a reverent video, such as a nature movie, it is simply entertainment. He says to notice the instruments and the way the individuals perform. We are to know that these things anger the heavenly Father who sits on His holy throne, He who is worthy of divine, sacred worship.

The Guide angel tells me to look again. Now I see what I can only describe as different music wave patterns scrolling across the sky. Suddenly, I am able to hear all the music all at once. Yet, I can differentiate each of the sound patterns. The angel explains that this is a representation of most Seventh-day Adventist radio or television programs. With disappointment, he says that even though these claim to be doing God's work, they are not always reverent.

The Guide angel explains that a model of sacred worship is found in the courts of heaven. Enough examples have been shared through the Bible, the Spirit of Prophecy, and For My People Ministry. Is the music being used sacred to God's ears, or is it just pleasing to those who want to

hear it? Is it sacred music to worship the heavenly Father, or is it for entertainment?

The angel shares that there are other things which God is angry about. We begin walking and he tells me that Protestants, including Seventh-day Adventists, are taking up the banner of women serving as ordained elders and pastors. In the Garden of Eden, Adam was instituted as the priest of the family, and this role was passed on solely to his male offspring. God never ordained women as priests; therefore, it is not to be done. It is a deception of Satan. Now most Protestants no longer promote the ideals their churches were founded on. Cain, Abel, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Levi, and his priestly line all offered sacrifices, but it was never given to women to serve as priests or to officiate in the services of the sanctuary, or now in the churches. God is not the only One who calls individuals to ministry. Satan also does, in order to lead the church astray and confuse its members.

Next, the Guide angel says to notice a contrast between Protestants and Catholics. Protestants, including Adventists, used to worship reverently, but the majority no longer does. Even though the Catholic Church is Satan's counterfeit of God's Church, it is interesting to note that the majority of its members still hold reverent services. There is no rock music with drums and electric guitars, no praise or gospel singers performing, no waving of hands or praise dancing, and no loud talking or running in the sanctuary.

The angel now asks something very specific: "Does the Catholic Church ordain women priests?" No, it does not. Additionally, no woman priest is ever mentioned in the Bible. Protestants used to protest, but now they conduct irreverent worship services and ordain women as pastors. Satan has brought in a creeping compromise to lower the high standards and change the doctrines. This has led people down his path—a path that leads opposite to heaven. And God is angry.

Next, the Guide angel discusses how leaders and pastors are pushing for the acceptance of those who choose a homosexual lifestyle, even though it is immoral and an abomination in God's sight. Whether it is practiced by men or women, this choice is not God's design and is never to be accepted in any situation or under any circumstances. He stresses that the heavenly Father made it very clear in the Garden of Eden that He designed marriage to be only between a man and a woman. The evil design of men with men and women with women is Satan's plan. This style of life is never to be accepted, even if it is considered to be socially or politically correct, because it is a base crime against the second institution God ordained during earth's creation week.

The Guide angel now gives me an illustration from nature of how God has a male and female in almost everything. As he raises his arm, I see different kinds of animals, each created for mating and reproducing. He shows me a depiction of Adam in the Garden of Eden. He is noticing that each animal has a mate. The angel shows me that God created and designed Eve to be the mate for Adam. He explains that the Creator did not make another man for Adam, and that even in nature there is a correct balance.

Next, the Guide angel illustrates how electricity has positive and negative components. The earth has positive and negative magnetic poles. If there were no opposite poles, the earth could not spin on its axis. God never intended two negatives or two positives to work together. Throughout the universe, this was never a part of His design. Then I see the angel holding a flashlight. It emits light because its batteries contain positive and negative poles. He explains that with two positive or two negative poles, no light would be emitted. Without opposites, there is only darkness.

I understand that in all of God's nature there is a balance between the negative and the positive. Lightning results from an electrical discharge produced to balance the differences between negative and positive charges in a cloud. Sometimes the charge occurs between the cloud and

the ground, or it could happen between two clouds. In fact, we could not have thunder without lightning.

The Guide angel puts a hand on my shoulder and says that I was already shown in the dream, “The End,” that homosexuality is not genetic. The following was stated by the Herald:

The Creator then commanded that these two [Adam and Eve] in their marital union, through the holy institution of marriage, be fruitful and multiply. They were to populate the earth. They were not created with a genetic makeup of a man and a man or a woman and a woman to live in this holy union or to have a sexual relationship. The Great Founder created a perfect union between a man and a woman, between a husband and a wife in the sanctity He called marriage. He never created a genetic makeup that results in a life of homosexuality. Those who have chosen this path have not chosen it because of an inherited trait or a genetic disorder. It is not anything that is connected with the Creator’s grand design. Those who live this style of life live it because of what they have chosen. It is not through what was created. Those in a position of counsel who did not assist in correcting those who lived that lifestyle, those that endorsed it and spoke smooth, soft things will give an account to the Great Judge.

The Guide angel continues to explain that homosexuality is a choice that God’s grace does not cover. Would we be expected to be accepting of serial killers, because we are told that they are born that way? Would it be acceptable to welcome them into our churches, pat them on the back, and then point them to the children’s classrooms? The practice of homosexuality is not to be accepted. God is angry over this acceptance.

Next, the angel leads me to a large field. In front of me I notice what looks like a large, three-story projection screen. He mentions future events that were shown in the dream, “Final Events and the First Supper.” He tells me that we have been shown the Father’s patience with those who have openly spoken against His messages and His

messenger. He talks about the many times God invited them to ask for His forgiveness for sinning and letting their own desires get in the way of obedience. He speaks about how they openly condemned me as God's messenger, because I documented the false teachings of those who claim to teach truth. Additionally, most people do not think to expose the false teachers who condemn the messages of eternal salvation that God has given me to share.

My Guide angel pauses and reminds me of something that I have already been shown in my dreams. Soon the ground will obey the voice of the Creator. It will open and slowly devour those who have discredited, defamed, and condemned God's messages and messengers. It will be their just reward. They will be swallowed up like Korah, Dathan, and Abiram. God is angry.

Please notice from the following that what happened in Korah's day will happen again, just as shown in this dream. Certain critics will be swallowed up and then the destruction by fire will fall upon specific Seventh-day Adventist buildings and the people inside. History will be repeated.

“In the name of the God of Israel, Moses now declared, in the hearing of the congregation: ‘Hereby ye shall know that the Lord hath sent me to do all these works; for I have not done them of mine own mind. If these men die the common death of all men, or if they be visited after the visitation of all men, then the Lord hath not sent me. But if the Lord make a new thing, and the earth open her mouth, and swallow them up, with all that appertain unto them, and they go down quick into the pit, then ye shall understand that these men have provoked the Lord.’

“The eyes of all Israel were fixed upon Moses as they stood, in terror and expectation, awaiting the event. As he ceased speaking, the solid earth parted, and the rebels [Korah, Dathan, and Abiram] went down alive into the pit, with all that pertained to them, and ‘they perished

from among the congregation.’ The people fled, self-condemned as partakers in the sin.

“But the judgments were not ended. Fire flashing from the cloud consumed the two hundred and fifty princes who had offered incense. These men, not being the first in rebellion, were not destroyed with the chief conspirators. They were permitted to see their end, and to have an opportunity for repentance; but their sympathies were with the rebels, and they shared their fate.” *Patriarchs and Prophets*, pp. 400-401

Now the angel raises his right arm and points to the screen. I see a depiction of sinkholes around the world. He shares that these are examples of the ground opening and devouring individuals, whether it is while they sleep in their beds, work in their yards, walk across a golf course, or drive down a road. God’s wrath is witnessed upon those who continue to sin against Him.

The Guide angel lowers his arm, turns to me and says that soon each of the critics spoken of in the Truth book, as well as others who mock God’s messages, will receive God’s justice. Heaven is aware of certain Seventh-day Adventist pastors, not mentioned in the Truth book, who have mockingly stated that they should be added to the list of corrupt pastors. If these pastors do not repent, they will be devoured as a result of God’s judgment. These critics will be swallowed up because of their own sins, and they will hear the cries of those they misled. And God is angry.

No unjust person can or will be excused from unconfessed sins. Know that the theme in my messages from God has been the patience of the Father, the love of Jesus, and the pleadings of the Holy Spirit. Over and over again, the messages have called for repentance, and urged everyone to test all things with the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy.

The Herald now descends and reveals that there are individuals in the Seventh-day Adventist organization that serve a master who is not the

true God, because they are Jesuit infiltrators. He instructs that I am not to share their names. While most members do not know their true work or identity, the heavenly Father, who is the Alpha and Omega, knows who they are and the instructions they receive from the pope. He knows about their infiltration into Protestantism, which includes Seventh-day Adventists. He knows about the directions they are giving. The Herald says that the Great Mapmaker knows the road they take and where that road ends.

The Herald tells me that God is angry. He has shown signs of His wrath, which is about to be poured out upon the contaminated Seventh-day Adventist organization. He continues by saying that the Father will use fire to cleanse and purify His church, and to bring about only sacred worship services. It will be the greatest shaking ever seen. The heavenly Father who sees and knows all is observing those who have secreted themselves into leadership positions and hide behind their individual “masks.” He will sit upon His throne as He watches them be consumed in the fires. The Herald explains that this will be their first fire. They will be raised to receive God’s wrath again. Regarding others who are worthy of God’s wrath, He will hold out His holy hand and the ground will devour them. He will do it because, as He has stated, they have provoked Him to anger.

The Herald turns to me, places his hand on my shoulder, and says that all are to know that God is angry. His patience has been tried. Even though God is love and Jesus pleads through His blood, the critics will meet their judgment. That time is near. Each was instructed to prepare, to repent, to test God’s messages, and to examine their own hearts. Look for their just reward, because God is angry.

My dream changes and I stand looking up a gradual, upward-sloping hill, which has a most beautiful, crystal clear, cascading stream coming down over rocks. Along both sides of the stream are trees, flowers, and thick, luscious, dark green grass. Silently, the Guide angel and I begin to walk upward alongside the stream. The air is cool and smells fresh

and rich with oxygen. As we reach the top of the hill, I look down into a hole where all the water is coming from. The water is crystal clear and smells fresh.

Suddenly, the stream of water slows its flow out of the hole. It is as if a valve is gradually being turned off. Then the water completely stops flowing, and there is complete silence. My Guide angel breaks the silence and says that water flows like the Holy Spirit. There is life as long as the Holy Spirit flows. Where He is absent, there is only death and decay.

Next, I notice all kinds of garbage and trash coming up from the hole. It is as if the earth is spitting out the trash that has been created and dumped. I see all forms of broken and shredded plastic, pieces of paper, cardboard boxes, and empty cigarette packets. Then I see something that makes me look more closely. It is a very old, hand-blown, Coca-Cola bottle from the late 1800s that would have contained syrup sold for medicinal purposes. The bottle comes up from under the ground with mud and other muck. It is interesting to note that in the late 1800s, Ellen White wrote much about the backsliding in the Seventh-day Adventist organization. How much worse is it today?

My dream changes again and there are two angels present. While the Guide angel explains to me about Moses and Aaron, the Announcing angel listens. I am enabled to visualize the illustration in my mind. When Moses gave instructions, the people were to listen because he was a mouthpiece for God. They were not to question or doubt, but to trust what he said and act upon it.

I am shown again how Moses was provoked to anger because of the rebelliousness of the Israelites. With his rod in his hand, he turned and faced a giant boulder. He was very angry as he yelled and swore at the Israelites. He did not just tap the boulder. Instead of speaking to it, as God had commanded, he furiously hit it. Then I saw water coming out.

The people were to listen to Moses because he was the mouthpiece of God.

The next part of this dream has specific information that is necessary for certain individuals. It is so important that it was given by God to the Herald, who is Gabriel, and then to the Announcing angel to deliver. Until now, I did not know his position as an angel. I thought he was low in rank and would simply deliver messages as he was instructed. I already knew that the Herald is Gabriel. However, I am now shown that the Announcing angel is very important, yet very humble. He stands to the right of Gabriel. Before the war in heaven, Lucifer stood next to God's throne, and Gabriel stood next to Lucifer.

The Guide angel stays while the Announcing angel steps forward and begins to speak. He tells me that the Father called him before the throne. He was instructed to go immediately to share what I am to know. He tells me that two brothers, _____ and _____ were given an invitation to serve as pastors with the For My People Ministry. However, they were to wait until they were ready and called to serve as pastors. As they waited, they were to humble themselves before God. It was to be a time of learning and testing for both. However, I am shown that they did not humble their hearts.

The prayers of many on behalf of _____ and _____ have been heard. The Announcing angel explains that Jesus went before His heavenly Father to plead on their behalf. Jesus explained that these two did not realize the danger they were in. He pleaded for God to forgive them and give them another chance. Jesus was the One who invited them to serve as pastors. However, each must make their own free choice. God will not force anyone against their will.

The Announcing angel, who stands next to the Herald, who is next to God's throne, heard the conversation between Jesus and the Father. The Announcing angel shares that the Father gave the brothers another chance, but said that if they failed again, He would personally remove

the invitation from their hands. It was stated that He has a timetable, and if they did not follow His instructions, He would quickly move on to others He has waiting.

The angel stresses that when God's messengers share His instructions, He expects them to be heeded. If He sends a message through one of His angels, and the messenger who receives it does not give the message, He will move on to another messenger. When the message is given, if the individual receiving it does not heed it, or if he begins to doubt and speak against the messenger, God will move on to someone else. The Father's timetable must be followed.

The Announcing angel explains that in the dream I shared with _____ and _____, they were both to wait outside while a symbolic building was being built. They were to be lieutenants in waiting. The building under construction did not represent a church, but rather symbolized that they were not yet ready to serve. They both needed to learn and grow spiritually. Because the brothers refused to accept this, they discredited the messenger.

Another example comes from a dream where I am slowly walking up a path. The Herald, the Guide angel, and the Announcing angel are following me. As I walk, on each side of the path are depictions that mark important events in the development of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination. I stop at each place to review and study God's perfect guidance in the development of His church. At each stopping place of my ascent, I notice that it is very bright, and I understand it to be the presence of the Holy Spirit.

As I continue up the path, the grass becomes greener and more lush. Different types of decorations, such as flowers, colorful bushes, and small, very colorful trees, adorn each side of the path.

Continuing on, I notice that the path ends at the top of a cliff. I see an elevation sign that reads “1951.” (This is the time when doctrinal changes on the nature of sin and the nature of Christ were being made.)

At the top of the cliff, the path drops straight down, so I turn and make a sharp right. In this instance, I know that the right turn does not represent good or that a left turn means the wrong way. The path simply goes to the right and then gradually slopes downward. Now the lush green path and beautiful flowers and trees begin to turn brown. The scenery is no longer beautiful. The depictions that marked important events guided by God disappear and change to those created by man. I see the glorification of man, not of God, such as someone receiving a plaque for doing community service work. Why should a person receive an award for helping someone in need? As I continue further down, weeds grow and the grass dries up from lack of water and nutrients. Then the path becomes barren, and there are only rocks, stones, and dirt.

Jesus now comes to walk with me on this path for a short time. He says that many still do not comprehend that His church is not a building or an establishment. God’s true church is comprised of individuals and small groups that worship only Him. They believe in the true teachings of Jesus as shown in the Bible, and uphold His testimonies, which are the Spirit of Prophecy.

_____ and _____ do not comprehend this simple fact. Tragically, they have returned to their previous Seventh-day Adventist church, joining in the celebration and apostasy even after receiving such great light through the For My People Ministry. They have turned their backs on the truth for these last days, and once again are in a Laodicean condition, back in a system that has become a spiritual whore.

Recently, I was shown a dream about _____ and _____ with two different scenarios. However, I will only share the latter one, because the first only showed the younger brother, _____, while the

latter showed both brothers. I was not to share it at the time I received it, but was to wait until the instructed time, which is now. It is very difficult for me to have to share this.

In this dream, I stand by what I know to be a lake covered with thin ice. I see Jesus standing and holding a large, leather medical bag in His left hand. In the bag I see a young woman I know. There are also others in the bag, but I do not see their faces. In His right hand, Jesus holds two threads. One of the threads is attached to _____, and the other to _____. I notice that the brothers tie a very short, black rope to each other. They begin walking toward the partially-frozen lake, while Jesus holds tightly to both threads. It looks like He is trying to keep them from going onto the lake. I look back at the medical bag, and for the first time I notice the words “For My People Ministry” written on it. It is then I realize that the people in the medical bag are some of those God has called to serve in this ministry.

Next, I notice _____ and _____ as they carefully walk out onto the thin ice. Just below the surface, there are many spears that point upwards. Each spear tip is razor-sharp. They will not only cut, sever, and shred, but each one also has a flame of fire to consume. As _____ and _____ continue to walk slowly, they somehow reach out with their left hands and grab the young woman in the medical bag. They quickly pull her out, along with others, and instantly their two threads break. (Now I know that in real life, _____ and _____ have been contacting individuals through social media.) Suddenly, the ice breaks and _____ and _____ sink below the surface. I notice that the young woman and the others no longer appear in the dream, but I am made to understand that neither she nor the others went down into the water. I now look below the surface and see that as _____ and _____ sink to the bottom, their invitations to serve are shredded and burning. God has reluctantly let them go, fulfilling His promise. He will do the same to others who trample His messages and condemn His messengers.

I turn back to look at Jesus and hear Him say, “It is because of their actions that I will require their blood for attacking My ministry and trying to deceive those who serve Me.” As I look into those eyes where I always see the love of the love of the love, I notice tears streaming down His face. In a strange way, freedom is love. Love provides the freedom to choose eternal life or eternal death. Now Jesus says, “Blessed be the ones who believe before the evidence mounts.”

The dream changes once again, and I know that God in His anger commanded several special angels to surround those who were in the medical bag. I also notice that the Holy Spirit is sent to stand next to the young woman. I am shown that _____ and _____ had been sending messages to this young lady to pull her away from a work God has called her to do. The angels, as well as the Holy Spirit, become a fortress around her. Instantly, I see her sitting in a large pasture with many, many sheep. As loudly as she can, she is singing the hymn, “There’s Sunshine in My Soul Today.”

There’s sunshine in my soul today,
More glorious and bright,
Than glows in any earthly sky,
For Jesus is my light.

Refrain

O there’s sunshine, blessed sunshine,
When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face,
There is sunshine in the soul.

Refrain

There’s music in my soul today,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear

The songs I cannot sing.

Refrain

There's springtime in my soul today,
For, when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flowers of grace appear.

Refrain

There's gladness in my soul today,
And hope and praise and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys "laid up" above.

The Herald descends again and addresses me by my heavenly name. Behind and to the right of the Herald is the Announcing angel. To his left is the Guide angel. The Herald tells me that what the Father promised, He fulfilled. He reminds me that Jesus went before His heavenly Father and pleaded on behalf of _____ and _____. He pleaded that God would forgive them and give them another chance.

The Herald again shares that the Father decided to give them another chance, but if they failed again, He would personally remove the invitation from their hands. It was stated that He has a timetable, and if they did not respond according to God's directions, He would quickly move on to others He has waiting. And He has already begun to do so. The Herald explains that when God's messenger speaks, God expects His instructions to be heeded. If He sends a message and it is not heeded, He will move on to others, which He is doing. The Father's timetable, His schedule, must be followed. The Herald tells me that this is why he has been sent to show me God's decision. He reminds me that this is not the first time I have been shown that a person has lost eternal life.

I am now shown the eternal decision that has been made by these two brothers. God has given them chances; He extended the invitation to serve more than once. However, both have now turned and walked away from God and His invitation. They walked away holding the hand of Satan.

The Herald speaks about how much the For My People Ministry provided for both brothers. Not only was time spent teaching them, but financial aid was also provided. Because _____ was having employment problems, he and his family were given a good vehicle so they could travel and do what God asked them to do. Money was provided to help with the burden of their unpaid bills. A computer was given to him to help with his studies, research, and sermon preparation. On two separate occasions, _____ claimed that he took the ministry computer to a pawn shop in order to get money to pay his bills. The ministry provided additional funds to help with food, gas, and medical expenses for him and his family. Amazingly, he now proclaims that this ministry is of Satan. Yet he has no problem keeping the items he received from this ministry, because he states that God provided them for him. If this ministry is not of God, as _____ claims, how could God have provided those things for him? It would mean that Satan provided those things for _____. Confusion comes from the devil. It is clearly evident that God was patient with _____.

_____ also has had employment problems and received much financial assistance from the ministry. Among other things, he received help to repair his car in order to find employment to provide for his family. Due to his debts, he was given funds to purchase food and other necessities for himself and his family. Like _____, he now speaks openly against this ministry and the messages. He and _____ have “bitten” the very hand of the One who was feeding them. It is clearly evident that God was also patient with _____.

The Herald now reveals that God's patience and His giving have run out for _____ and _____. God has also commanded that the Holy Spirit no longer walk with them, and that all His angels be removed from their presence. As long as _____ and _____ walk on this earth, they no longer will have heaven's protection. God no longer sees their tears or hears their prayers. Jesus no longer hears their supplications. Angels no longer record their pleas. They have both committed the unpardonable sin "...the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men." Matthew 12:31.

The Herald points up to what looks like a white screen. He begins to recite the Spirit of Prophecy quote below that discusses sinning against the Holy Spirit. When he gets to the bolded part, I instantly remember those who called the Herald as being of Satan. Yet we have been shown that he is Gabriel.

What constitutes the sin against the Holy Ghost? It is willfully attributing to Satan the work of the Holy Spirit. For example, suppose that one is a witness of the special work of the Spirit of God. He has convincing evidence that the work is in harmony with the Scriptures, and the Spirit witnesses with his spirit that it is of God. Afterward, however, he falls under temptation; pride, self-sufficiency, or some other evil trait, controls him; and rejecting all the evidence of its divine character, he declares that that which he had before acknowledged to be the power of the Holy Spirit was the power of Satan. It is through the medium of His Spirit that God works upon the human heart; and when men willfully reject the Spirit and declare it to be from Satan, they cut off the channel by which God can communicate with them. By denying the evidence which God has been pleased to give them, they shut out the light which had been shining in their hearts, and as the result they are left in darkness. Thus, the words of Christ are verified: "If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!" Matthew 6:23. "For a time, persons who have committed this sin may appear to be children of God; but when circumstances arise to develop character and show what manner of spirit they are of, it will

be found that they are on the enemy's ground, standing under his black banner.” *Counsels for the Church*, p. 81

I am shown that because of the brothers’ positions as husbands and fathers of their households, their decisions affect their families. Both wives, who are sisters, are on the wrong path because of their husbands’ wrong decisions. The wives should have encouraged and helped their husbands to make the right decisions. Instead, they sat quietly and let their husbands make wrong choices for eternity.

I am also shown that, as in the days of the Israelites, _____ and _____ children are to receive the same wrath now as their parents. However, all the little ones before the age of accountability (usually around the ages of 10-12) will be saved, including _____ and _____ children, if they die before the age of accountability. However, if they reach the age of accountability and choose to sin, they cannot be saved.

If God allows babies or children to die in His mercy before the age of accountability, they will be saved, even if their parents are not. This agrees with the fact that we are not born guilty or sinful. We must choose to sin before God sees us as guilty. Obviously, children before the age of accountability do not sin because they do not understand yet what sin is.

“Moreover, your little ones, which ye said should be a prey, and your children, which in that day had no knowledge between good and evil, they shall go in thither, and unto them will I give it, and they shall possess it.” Deuteronomy 1:39.

“For before the child shall know to refuse the evil, and choose the good....” Isaiah 7:16.

The Herald now shows me the new dismal life of these two families without heaven’s protection. I see holy angels leaving them. The

guardian angels, who watched over the little ones while sleeping, playing, or at school, have walked away. The angels who stood over a sick one have walked away. There is no longer protection from Satan and his evil angels. The words spoken in prayer are only heard by deaf walls.²²

I see evil angels come in and torment the little ones and cause them and their mothers to become sick. Other evil angels walk through the house and torment the brothers and their wives. Some of the evil angels make noise through the night to disrupt their sleep. I see demons knock things over throughout their homes. Others empty all the kitchen or bathroom cabinets, throwing the contents to the floor or across the room, causing the items to smash against a wall. Without God's protection, Satan and his angels have full control over them.

The Herald reminds me about the way God protected the Israelites in the wilderness. Even their clothes and shoes did not wear out. However, that is not the case for these two families. I am shown that Satan and his angels will even destroy their proudly-owned possessions. The vehicles that the Father provided or repaired will fall into disrepair. The electronic possessions and other devices will be taken forcibly, or will be stolen by others who walk with Satan. Their lives will not have God's daily protection and blessings. Without these and without the Holy Spirit, these two families are completely under the tormenting power of Satan and his angels. I am told that, because of the path both brothers chose, now their lives will be full of misery. Tragically, _____ and _____ are examples of how not to be.

As I stand next to the Herald, I think about how God called _____ and _____ to serve as pastors. I shared with one of the brothers that I was shown he could become like the pastor in the dream, "The Senior Pastor," who was given the gift of healing. The other brother was instructed that he could travel great distances with his wife to care for God's people. I think of how these two families were given so many chances, and how God provided such things as food and healing. I

contemplate how patient God was with them. I think about God's forgiveness and patience toward them, but there has to be a limit. I realize that Jesus needs to return to this earth to put a stop to Satan.

Now I ask the Herald about their wives and children. Is there nothing that can be done to save them? The Herald tells me that they have a chance, but only if the wives separate from their husbands and train their children for God, caring for and teaching them to love the true God. He tells me that if they choose to do this, they must claim Amos 3:3, which says, "Can two walk together, except they be agreed?" Only if they no longer agree with or walk with their husbands, can they receive God's grace, and He can once again provide for them and their children. However, they are never to divorce or re-marry.

The dream changes again, and I find myself where a television is playing. In the same area, there are many computers and wireless devices that display different types of media. Suddenly, all these media devices show a man or a woman announcing that all programs will be pre-empted for a special news bulletin. One woman announcer begins to talk about an event, but I do not know what event she is referring to. However, after she describes in detail what happened, she mentions "The Seventh-day Adventist church organization...." She says that additional information and video will be shared as soon as it is available.

I now see in the sky a depiction of something that looks like an inverted volcano. Very quickly it spews out something that resembles a pure, thick, golden liquid. I know that I am watching the fulfillment of what God revealed to Ellen White about taking the bodies next, as mentioned in my dream, "Final Events and the First Supper." It is because of His anger that He pours out His wrath, described in Ezekiel 9, and it provides evidence that God does kill. In His justified anger, God will destroy those who trample His laws and His commands. He will cleanse His church. He is a God of promises.

I am reminded that many had a chance to believe before the evidence came. I think of those who were given a chance to give to God's work. Many of those who could have given of their excess, but instead selfishly held onto it, will have their possessions taken from them.

Those who survive the great cleansing will also need to survive the great test which will follow. They will go through a great sifting. Many will be sifted out of God's true church and will take their place with the others who will receive God's judgment-day wrath. Many who were once proud of being Seventh-day Adventists will quickly give up that name. Many who held onto great possessions, which could have been used to hasten Christ's return, will then curse their treasures.

I am now made to hear other important information that all need to know. It is as if a voice is saying, "Look to the west for the deserved reward of sinners. Salvation only comes from the east. What comes from the west is not God's salvation but rather His wrath and His destruction. Your salvation does not come from the west, but from the clouds in the east. You are given this warning, and you have been allotted a time that ends at the time of the three chimes. It will be in the quiet of the time after the chime of the three chimes." The angel shared these verses from Jeremiah 19:1-3. "Thus saith the LORD, Go and get a potter's earthen bottle, and take of the ancients of the people, and of the ancients of the priests; And go forth unto the valley of the son of Hinnom, which is by the entry of the east gate, and proclaim there the words that I shall tell thee, And say, Hear ye the word of the LORD, O kings of Judah, and inhabitants of Jerusalem; Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel; Behold, I will bring evil upon this place, the which whosoever heareth, his ears shall tingle."

Immediately, I am reminded of the hymn, "It Is No Secret What God Can Do."

The chimes of time ring out the news,
Another day is through.

Someone slipped and fell.
Was that someone you?

You may have longed for added strength,
Your courage to renew.
Do not be disheartened,
I have news for you.

It is no secret, what God can do.
What He's done for others, He'll do for you.
With arms wide open, He'll pardon you.
It is no secret what God can do.

There is no night for in His light,
You never walk alone.
Always feel at home,
Wherever you may go.

There is no power can conquer you
While God is on your side.
Take Him at His promise,
Don't run away and hide.

It is no secret what God can do.
What He's done for others, He'll do for you.
With arms wide open, He'll pardon you.
It is no secret what God can do.

I am once again reminded of the “Final Events” dream when Jesus pointed to the dark blue sky and instructed that I record these words for all to read. Each word was dark gold with a bright white edging.

**Blessed Be the Ones
who Believe Before
the Evidence Mounts**

The dream is now in a different setting where I am shown a representation to help me understand something. I do not see it literally. I am standing in what I know to be heaven. In front of me are three very majestic thrones. I know that even the thrones are holy. Around the three thrones stand many and many beyond many angels, each waiting to do a bidding, to serve. The heavenly Father sits on the middle throne. If I literally saw the Father in my present state on this earth, I know I would be consumed. Jesus sits on the right side of the Father's throne. The Holy Spirit sits on the left side of the Father's throne. He has a tangible, physical body, yet He can be everywhere at the same time. I now seem to know that the three chimes represent the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit who sit before me. Although They are three separate Persons, They are as one, and separately declare the sound of a chime.

My mind returns to the thought of how many times Jesus has stated, "Will I find faith when I return?" And yet He has stated that those who believe before the evidence mounts are blessed. I think about those words over and over again. If we had evidence for everything, there would be no need for faith. I realize that what Jesus said could also be phrased in a different way: Cursed be the ones who do not believe even after the evidence is shown.

The Herald now comes and stands in front of me. Again, addressing me by my heavenly name, he shares the following: The signs of the end are evident. Look at what is happening in nature. The Holy Spirit is being removed from the earth. The very elements seem to war with each other. Men's hearts and minds are only on evil. A great work is to be carried out, but it will be done during a very difficult time. Funds are needed to complete God's work. Pastors are being called, but they need means to serve. The Seventh-day Adventist organization is about to be

cleansed. Let each go to the Father in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to reveal what they can give. Do not put your treasure on this earth, which will be consumed. Put it in heaven, so that others can hear what His pastors need to teach.

My dream changes again. I am now presented with a message to end this compilation of dreams. In this dream, I am made to understand that after the righteous have occupied heaven for 1,000 years, Jesus will destroy all evil through the power of the heavenly Father. The whole earth will be destroyed, down to its very core. Even the place where Jesus will set His feet to level the Mount of Olives into a great plain for the Holy City will be destroyed. In this dream, I again see what I saw before in the dream, “The New Earth,” when our surrounding planets will be destroyed. I now see in this dream for the first time that everything within our sinful “bottomless pit,” including our galaxy, will be destroyed.

Before that event, all the wicked will receive their judgment. Then, as Jesus sits on His throne high above the Holy City, through the Father’s power He will call fire down upon the wicked who will be gathered all around the outside of the Holy City. They will all be completely destroyed, including Satan and his evil angels. After they are destroyed, the cleansing flames will continue to burn the earth, until nothing is left. The flames will consume the first heaven until every trace of sin is removed from the universe. Then Jesus will command that there be a new heaven and a new earth, because the former will have been destroyed in the cleansing fire. “And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.” Revelation 21:1.

Even though everything evil will be consumed, it will be a time of great sorrow, because it will be a time to witness the destruction of certain family or church members, friends, or acquaintances. It will include those who opposed God’s last-day messages, those who rejected God’s gift of eternal life. I see Jesus everywhere comforting the saints. He is

literally wiping the tears from their faces. The redeemed will witness the immeasurable love of Jesus.

Next, I hear Jesus say, “Let us make a new heaven and a new earth,” and the redeemed shout a joyous “Hallelujah.” As I look out at the bright, vast emptiness of space where the “bottomless pit” was, I know that far, far away are myriads of galaxies with unfallen beings who have watched these final events. They know that they will never witness such events again. Never again will there be death and destruction. Never again will there be sinful planets that must be re-created.

As I look out into space again, I notice what looks like two invisible hands forming an enormous planet that I know will be the new earth. I cannot comprehend its size, and I know that no other planet created will be as large as the new earth. It will always be the largest in the universe, and God will always dwell there with the redeemed. The Holy City and the homes of the saved will always be there.

I am made to know that all the light throughout the universe is nothing in comparison to the light from God’s throne. This light shines throughout the universe a trillion times trillions upon trillions and trillions upon trillions of light years away. The light of His love flows from His throne with perfect, amazing brilliance everywhere, equally, and forever.

Next, I witness the creation week in six literal days. I see the creation of everything that will walk, fly, or swim on the new earth. Everything will be created new again, except that man will not be created on the sixth day. Instead, on that great and glorious sixth day—a day that Jesus has waited for so long—all at once, He will swing open all twelve gates of the Holy City, and the redeemed will go out across the new earth. Jesus will be heard telling all to enjoy their new earth and to build homes. I think about the first home of Adam and Eve where God told them to be fruitful and multiply. In the new earth, it will be like saying, “Divide and occupy.”

I know that all tears will be wiped away. I know that any physical or mental pain experienced on this earth will be forgotten. Yet I know that the saved will never forget that they suffered for the truth's sake and for the sake of saving others. Most importantly, the redeemed will always remember the price that Jesus paid for their salvation. I know that we will forever teach others about Jesus and what He did for us. I understand that we could not tell newly-created beings about Jesus if we did not remember why He did what He did for us. Yes, we will forget things, but the "why" we will always remember.

In the dream, Becky and I have been standing together on the wall of the Holy City to watch the new creation. We will always be together because we want to be. Jesus comes over and calls us by our heavenly names. It is difficult to understand, but as before I am made to know that our names are synonymous, yet singular. We will be two different people, but addressed the same way.

Jesus tells us that He knows about a place that we both want to build. However, it will not be ours, but rather a special place for all the redeemed. He invites us to go, and says that He has assigned a large company of angels to go with us to help with the construction. He tells us that He also will be with us to help, and that He waits for our design with anticipation. I know that the "our" refers to the design made by Jesus, Becky, and me.

Next, Becky and I look at each other, and instead of walking away, we fly together very quickly. We both know what we are looking for. The place we want must have a very large hill behind it. Looking out and away from the hill, there must be a great flowered plain and valley. In the distance there must be a majestic waterfall that fills a beautiful lake.

After much searching, we find a place we know will be perfect. It has a large hill with trees and a stream flowing from it. The stream continues down the hill into the valley and along a great flowered plain.

Beyond that is a waterfall that forms a large, beautiful lake. We both know this is the place where we will build. So, Becky and I tell Jesus and our assisting angels that this is the place where we would like to build. Jesus replies, “Let it be.”

I turn to Jesus and tell Him that because there is so much water flowing out of the large, lush hillside, I need Him to stop the water from flowing for a while. Jesus lifts His hand, and with one word, the waters cease to flow. Becky and I begin to work. We both know how everything is to be. We work and think as one, but yet both of us have our own thoughts and ideas. As we suggest our ideas to each other, we agree.

Next, we begin to prepare the ground where we want this enormous country mansion to be. We know that this will be a place where the redeemed can come to walk, rest, and contemplate what Jesus did for each of them. Inhabitants from other worlds as well will come here to visit and speak with the redeemed. This place will be an eternal testament to the universe of our Savior’s incredible love.

Next, Becky and I know that the mansion will need to be made of transparent matter, so that from the inside everyone can have a clear view of the beauty outside. Jesus, the Great Creator, steps forward and tells us with a smile that He knows exactly what we need. He says to notice the clear water that always flows.

Jesus puts out His ever-creating hand, and before us appear many, many stacks of what I know to be congealed water. Each slab of crystal clear water is thick, long, and wide. The water moves inside each slab, yet the slab holds its form. When a slab is put next to another one, both form together as one, so there are never any seams. We laugh because not only can we walk on it, but we could also walk through it, if we wanted to. Because each slab is bendable, we can shape it the way we need it to be. If a slab is too long, we simply use our hands to slice through it. If it is too short, we can stretch it to the desired length, and it never loses its thickness.

The angels, who love to help, enjoy assisting us with the construction. It is their nature to serve. Becky and I talk to Jesus constantly about how we would like the mansion to be. Then it is as if Jesus instantly places the ideas into the minds of the angels, who are very quick to help lay the foundation and build this enormous place. It has many, many rooms. The size of the mansion and the land it sits on are too large to describe. Each room will always have a picture window view, no matter where a person is inside the mansion. The design is perfected by the Great Creator.

The floor in the mansion is seamless, soft, and made up of yellow, red, and blue slabs. As a person walks across the floor, it turns many different colors, which are a constant reminder of the great rainbow that forms over the throne of the King of the Universe.

After the walls are constructed, each room is filled with furniture made from the bendable slabs that form to a person's size. When the angels complete the construction of the roof, we all gaze at this place that will always remind everyone of Jesus. It reminds us that He is the Living Water. This place is composed of living water sustained by the Creator. He spoke, and the water formed.

To the left of the mansion, we design a great trench laid with long slabs of congealed water. The slabs will protect the earth when water begins to flow out of the hill and down into the trench. The angels help dig the trench, and again, there are no seams.

Next, Becky and I talk with Jesus about our idea of forming vertical walls of congealed water to make a very large aquarium many miles in length. Jesus agrees with it. We tell Him that we would like new and different plants and coral reefs in the aquarium. Those new creations will be unique, because there will be no others like them in the entire universe. Becky and I have another request, and Jesus agrees with it by also creating unique creatures for the aquarium.

Benches are made and placed next to the aquarium for relaxing while viewing the creations. Then we tell Jesus that under the aquarium we would like tunnels, also made of congealed water, for people to walk through to get a different perspective of the underwater world. A person would even be able to pass through the aquarium walls and swim with the creatures, or fly through the air and dive into the aquarium.

In front of the mansion, we form a long walkway that goes down toward the valley below. It is made of the same material as the mansion floor. Becky plants a tree in front of the entryway that grows into two trunks, one trunk on either side of the walkway. She trains the branches to grow up along the walkway so that they form an archway of tree limbs that frame the waterfall in the valley below. The tree produces multi-colored leaves and flowers, and a variety of fruits hangs from its branches.

When the mansion and landscaping are completed, multitudes come to visit, even from the far reaches of the universe. As they discuss and contemplate what the Savior did for mankind and why He did it, they are amazed by the depth of the love of the love of the love. Because of this love, they want to continue sharing it with others, saying, “Let me tell you about Jesus.”

This mansion is not just for Becky and me, but for all the faithful. It is a place to walk hand in hand with Jesus. It is a place to remember the scars in His head, His hands, His feet, and His side. As I was shown in my dream, “Sitting by a Stream,” it is a place to sit by a stream next to Jesus and pet the fish with your feet.

The Guide angel has patiently waited during the review of this entire dream. I know and understand that this message is pertinent to this time, and on the time that this calendar page would be falling from the calendar hanging on the wall back in the classroom.

He tells me that it was important to review this dream, as all have been seeing the signs that all were told to watch for. This dream was from a time

that was many years ago. It was on June 7, 2014, that I recorded those words. How much more pertinent is this message today? The question should be that as you look at the calendar date now, consider the daily events. Notice the signs, whether it be about the weather, earthquakes, flooding, tsunamis, tremendous fires, volcanos, or the unnatural death of many people, whether they be marked as those of the Father or those who walk with Satan. Let each who still can ask themselves, "Since God Is Angry, What Is Next?"

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Chapter 19
GOD IS ANGRY, WHAT'S NEXT?
By Ernie Knoll

I wake from the previous dream. Later that night after I am asleep, I am given more to record.

In my dream, I am back standing at the opening of the same cave. I looked into the cave, and remembered the light that shone in the back. I decided to walk to the back, and looked up at how the ceiling illuminates with a feeling of light but also warmth.

I look up and the text has changed. I read the text and now it shows:

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. Mark
13:33

I finish reading that and then this text appears:

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than
your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts. Isaiah 55:9

As before, I sit back down on the recliner that was provided for me. I begin looking up at the ceiling again like before. While I sit there, the letters give off a heat, and the light is casting heat over me. Now I no longer feel cold and damp.

The words suddenly disappear. The following words are now displayed.

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him
be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he
that is holy, let him be holy still. And, behold, I come quickly; and my
reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.
Revelation 22:11-12

The Guide angel speaks my heavenly name, then goes to the back of the cave and points to the cave wall. Now it illuminates and becomes bright. I am reclining and looking straight ahead at the wall that is now illuminated.

The Guide angel begins telling me that the records are being reviewed now to see the character and personality, which is how we think, feel, and behave. God takes into consideration all who have been instructed of what to do. He judges all based on these things. And we are held accountable based on what we know.

If one has been told what to do, what not do, and what not to do anymore, and a person continues to do things that they choose, they do not have any excuse before God.

Then he tells me that Ellen White was told to record these words in “Sermons and Talks,” Vol. 2, p. 4.

The Guide angel points at the cave wall and the following text is brightly illuminated with these words:

This is why Satan is making such mighty efforts to secure men and women in his snare. He has come down with great power, knowing that his [time] is short. His special work now is to secure professing Christians in his ranks, that he may through them allure and destroy souls. The enemy is playing the game of life for every soul. He is working to remove everything of a spiritual nature from us, and in the place of the precious graces of Christ [to] crowd our hearts with all the evil traits of the carnal nature--hatred, evil surmising, jealousy, love of the world, love of self, love of pleasure, and pride of life. We need to be fortified against the incoming of the foe, who is working with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish, for if we are not watchful and prayerful, these evils will enter the heart and crowd out all that is good.

Probation is about to close. In heaven the “edict” (which is an official order or proclamation issued by a person in authority) will soon go forth, “It is done.” Then the last prayer for sinners will have been

offered, the last tear shed, the last warning given, the last entreaty made.
The sweet voice of mercy will be heard no more.

The Guide angel pauses and points to the wall. He tells me that Ellen White was instructed to write these words written in the book, "Prophets and Kings", p. 276.

God allows men a period of probation; but there is a point beyond which divine patience is exhausted, and the judgments of God are sure to follow. The Lord bears long with men, and with cities, mercifully giving warnings to save them from divine wrath; but a time will come when pleadings for mercy will no longer be heard, and the rebellious element that continues to reject the light of truth will be blotted out, in mercy to themselves and to those who would otherwise be influenced by their example.

The Guide angel says it was stated in the dream, "Repent, As I Am Coming!":

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.

The Guide angel now says to know this as stated in the dream, “Repent as I am Coming”.

... 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.”

The Guide angel says to me, “Think about the part we read that said, ‘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.’ The idea of the Father seeing us like a twin brother to Jesus means that we will need to have the same character as Jesus. Jesus was humble, loving, forgiving, kind, patient, cheerful, slow to anger, giving, and compassionate. Our Father has given all time to form characters for heaven. Each should look in the mirror of their mind and in all seriousness ask themselves if they are truly a twin brother to Jesus. Ask yourselves if you are truly like Jesus? Are you, humble, loving, forgiving, kind, patient, cheerful, slow to anger, giving, and compassionate?

Let us consider the story of Noah. Ellen White was instructed to write the following in “Manuscript Releases”, Vol. 19, p. 386:

“And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.” But the Lord gave man [a period of] probation of one hundred and twenty years. During this probation, Noah and his employed carpenters worked upon the ark, but the inhabitants regarded the message of Noah as an idle tale, and [their attitude toward] the

building of the ark [was] as one that mocked. They would not believe the message. They charged Noah with being deluded, and they kept planting and building and marrying and giving in marriage, utterly regardless of the solemn message sent them of God.

The Guide angel says how God granted them 120 years. It was a time they were given to prepare, to repent, and to seek God. But they chose not to. God does not force. He gave each person in Noah's day the opportunity to choose whom they would serve.

The Guide angel shares how Ellen White was instructed to write in the "Review and Herald", September 19, 1907:

God determined to purify the world by a flood; but in mercy and love He gave the antediluvians a probation of one hundred and twenty years. During this time, while the ark was building, the voices of Noah, Methuselah, and many others were heard in warning and entreaty, and every blow struck on the ark was a warning message.

For one hundred and twenty years Noah proclaimed the message of warning to the antediluvian world; but only a few repented. Some of the carpenters he employed in building the ark believed the message, but died before the Flood; others of Noah's converts backslid. "Review and Herald", August 16, 1906.

Many of the believing ones kept the faith, and died triumphant. "Manuscript Releases", Vol. 21, p. 65.

The Guide angel says how many were told to prepare, but few are ready. Many sleep, while around them God's wrath is demonstrated. The Guide angel pauses and points to the wall. He says that Ellen White was instructed to write these words. It is found in "Testimonies for the Church", Vol. 2, p. 337.

Men and women are in the last hours of probation, and yet are careless and stupid, and ministers have no power to arouse them; they are asleep themselves. Sleeping preachers preaching to a sleeping people.

The Guide angel continues by sharing that God is love and all-patient, but there is an end to His patience. He explains that God is angry with what is occurring on this earth, especially the following:

- ***Irreverent church services***
- ***Women being ordained as pastors***
- ***Homosexuality***

From the dream “The Hourglass” it was explained that only a small remnant will be prepared for the close of probation of Seventh-day Adventists. The Guide angel points to the wall and says that God instructed Ellen White to record these words. It is from, “Testimonies for the Church”, Vol. 2, p. 445.

I have stated before them that, from what was shown me, but a small number of those now professing to believe the truth would eventually be saved—not because they could not be saved, but because they would not be saved in God’s own appointed way. The way marked out by our divine Lord is too narrow and the gate too strait to admit them while grasping the world or while cherishing selfishness or sin of any kind. There is no room for these things; and yet there are but few who will consent to part with them, that they may pass the narrow way and enter the strait gate.

The Guide angel looks down and the writing on the wall fades away. The wall still illuminates. The words just fade away. Then the Guide angel looks up and has a very stern and sincere look on his face. He then says that it is so sad that many cannot even begin to understand. The Guide angel now points to the wall and says that God instructed Ellen White to record these words from “The Review and Herald”, August 17, 1869.

The probation of all of us must soon close. And are we ready for the appearing of the Son of man in the clouds of heaven? Have we the wedding garment on? Or shall we be of that number that shall be left outside because unready? How anxious we are that every one of you

should have the wedding garment on. Not the garment of your own righteousness, but the righteousness of Christ; that you should have this on, and so be prepared, that, when the examination of the guests shall take place, you may not be of those that shall be bound hand and foot, and cast out, because unready. It is readiness that we want. It is fitness that we want. And who is ready? To be unready will be an entire failure. To be unready will be an eternal loss. But if we can, in this day of probation, see that we are unready; if we can here see our wretchedness, and our need, and now humble ourselves before God, He will be found of us, and He will work for us mightily. And now is the time for us to begin to work. You that have not entered, heart and soul and spirit, into this work, now is the time for you to engage in it with all your souls.

The Guide angel says with a very solemn tone in his voice. As he speaks these words become bright and bold on the wall of illumination.

**Blessed Be the Ones
who Believe Before
the Evidence Mounts**

While these words glow with a great brightness, the Guide angel tells me that it is so sad. After all the messages, all the pleadings, not to mention the patience that the Creator has shown to even the obvious undeserving, because none want to bother to heed the alarm now given.

The Guide angel says to think how Ellen White was told to speak of the probation of all and how it will soon close. Does anyone truly think they are ready for the appearing of Jesus in the east? Is anyone ready for the Son of Man to appear in the clouds of heaven? Have any truly prepared their “wedding garment”? Each should not waste their time wondering when the Sunday Law or the fireballs will come. Instead, each should ponder and pray, asking what they should expect, since God is seriously angry and He is about to pour out His wrath.

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Chapter 20
WHAT TO EXPECT IF GOD IS ANGRY
By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I find I am once again back in the same cave. Again, I look back a ways into the cave, and remember the light that shined in the back of the cave. I walk back and look up on the ceiling again.

I look at the text and it shows:

Behold, the day of the Lord cometh, cruel both with wrath and fierce anger, to lay the land desolate: and He shall destroy the sinners thereof out of it. Isaiah 13:9

The Scripture clears and I now read this:

Shall I not visit them for these things? Jeremiah 9:9

I think how people have been laying up for themselves wrath, against the day of wrath, because God will reward every person according to their works. These people do not worship God. It is self that is their idol. They put justice and mercy out of their minds. They replace these things with greed and strife.

I pause here and think of those who claim that God will not destroy. They make a claim that He is all love.

The Guide angel speaks my heavenly name. He returns to the back of the cave. Then the Guide angel speaks and points to the wall of the cave, and it illuminates and becomes bright. I am reclining and looking straight ahead at the wall that is now illuminated.

The Guide angel begins telling me it is written in Romans 12:19.

... vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

And in "The Desire of Ages," p. 764, it is written.

The glory of Him who is love will destroy them.

The Guide angel continues talking, and as he does, these words appear on the wall.

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

Throughout thousands of years until the present day, has God tried to reach the human race, and if so, how?

God can speak to us through things in nature.

God can speak to us through dreams.

God can speak to us to help us make right choices.

God can speak to us through other people.

God can speak to us through prophets.

God can speak to us through His words in the Bible.

God can speak to us through the life of Jesus.

God can speak to us and put good thoughts in our minds.

The Guide angel continues telling me that no one can claim that God has not tried many times to reach us. If you are not ready when Jesus comes, you are the one to blame.

From the dream, "The Hourglass:"

Many were told to prepare, but few are ready. Many sleep, while around them God's wrath is demonstrated.

From the dream, "In His Time:"

Many I will call but they will not listen to My voice. They do not know My voice.

From the dream, "Remorse or Rejoice:"

I hear Him saying how He sent a message telling all to get ready because He is coming. He says how He told us not to say He is coming soon because that implies that it will be sometime down the road. He told us to get ready because He is coming. He says He came to the church and was not welcomed because they do not worship the Father but rather Satan. He says how He went to the small home church, but they were not ready and instead told Him He came too soon.

The Guide angel points to the wall and he tells me this is what Ellen White was instructed to write. It is from "Manuscript Releases," Vol. 4, p. 321.

The Lord has shown plainly that He has a controversy with His people. The fires that have lately raged in New York and other cities were no accident. It was the hand of omnipotent power. The Spirit of God is withdrawing from the world because the warnings of heaven have not been heeded. We need to beware, for a similar condition of things is coming in amongst us as a people.

The Guide angel points to the wall and the statement clears. He then says that I was shown a message with clear instructions in the dream called, "Stand Fast" from 2008.

Pointing at the wall again, I now read the following from that dream.

... 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. Great round burning objects hit certain cities which destroy 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. 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...

And finally, I am to show you a part of the dream called, "Repent as I Am Coming."

"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."

The Guide angel looks at me and says that it is understood that from a human standpoint I have aged greatly over the past many years, since I began writing and storing the messages. He smiles and says, "Even though you suffer from the inherited sins of age, it is understood that you are sustained in your health. You still have much you are to share. You will always remember that you serve as a messenger. Know that God will always give justice to those who serve and speak against you, you who are His messenger. It is best said: Woe unto those who speak against you, His messenger. You look as one very tired and weary." The Guide angel now tells me to rest, because on the next tomorrow, he is to show me something very important.

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Chapter 21
A PREVIEW OF GOD'S WRATH
By Ernie Knoll

In the early morning hours after just awakening, I grab the cell phone to record what I had just heard. I distinctly heard the words still clear in my mind. With each word still in my thoughts, I record what I was told to share.

The voice I heard as I was waking was telling me that now is the time to stamp a time point on this message. It is a time for each to consider, because it is what has been spoken of for all to prepare. The gentle voice says to remember these words, and upon waking to record the words while still fresh in my memory.

The words spoken are a solemn message for each.

“With clarity of words, Look Up, Open wide your eyes, Close tightly your lips, With your ears concentrate on the whisper sound of an angel who marks, ask was the mark you just received a mark of eternal life, or was that the mark of the loss of an eternal life. Were you just sealed as you have been, signed and sealed?”

It was not long after that message, I fell back to sleep. While asleep I was shared the following dream.

In my dream, the Guide angel reminds me of something that I have already been shown in my dreams. Soon the ground will obey the voice of the Creator. It will open and slowly devour those who have discredited, defamed, and condemned God's messages and messengers. It will be their just reward. They will be swallowed as in the example of Korah, Dathan, and Abiram. It is to be considered the wrath of God.

He tells me to notice from the following that what happened in Korah's day will happen again, just as shown in other dreams. Certain individuals who the Holy Spirit has with great patience struggled with them to repent, they

will be swallowed up. But you will see it will be different from the ground completely swallowing up those of many in the past.

While they are not completely swallowed up they will be sustained. They will know, learn of, and see the destruction spoken of by Ezekiel, chapter 9. The destruction by fire will fall upon specific Seventh-day Adventist buildings and the people inside. History will be repeated.

The Guide angel shows me a scene of what is soon to happen. It will happen to each who have written of me and discredited me as the Father's messenger. The Guide angel tells me that no matter where each are, they will be taken to a special selected place where they will be placed to receive God's wrath. It will not matter if the individual is resting and asleep, at work in their garden or in their yard, playing some outside sport, driving in their car, or on a phone call. God will have them taken instantly, and they will be placed where they will begin to experience the wrath of God.

The Guide angel says that each who have taken great time to write books, statements, and postings on websites are proclaiming that I who serve as God's messenger are saying that I am of Satan. Those critics who mocked God's messenger and his messages will receive God's justice. Each of these will see and feel God's wrath. They have each tried God's patience. The Guide angel says that even though God is love and Jesus pleads through His blood, each will suffer for their lack of wanting to repent and to humble themselves. They will have no excuse, because they received a message to repent and to repent now. Instead of repenting, they scoffed and joked at the words given to me as God's messenger. The Guide angel says that just as it was with those who scoffed and jested at Noah, the critics will be sealed out of their ark. Each will see that they have failed and will feel the wrath of God. And none of the critics will be able to say they were not warned.

The Guide angel asks if I will come back to the classroom, since there is much I need to review. Instantly I am sitting in my chair in the classroom. The Guide angel points to the large white board. He says it is time to review much of what I have already been shown.

From the dream "Call to Repentance" on April 9, 2007, I was shown the need for all to repent. A clear voice without error instructed each to, **"Come out of her My People. The HOUR of My judgments hath come. Behold the WRATH of thy God."**

Now pointing at the white board, the Guide angel speaks and these words appear.

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 18:4*

Saying with a loud voice, Fear God and give glory to him; for the hour of His judgment is come. And worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters. *Revelation 14:7*

Therefore, I will shake the heavens, and the earth shall remove out of her place, in the wrath of the LORD of hosts, and in the day of his fierce anger. *Isaiah 13:13*

The Guide angel now lowers his hand and looks at me. He tells me that it was on the early morning of June 22, 2007 that I heard clearly and distinctly the following words. It is from the dream, "Prepare." In the classroom I hear the same voice as before speak the same words again. Except this time the words appear on the white board.

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

From the dream titled, "The Mailroom" of July 24-27, 2007 you were shown the following.

"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."

The Guide angel lowers his arm and looks back at me. He tells me that Ellen White was instructed to write the following warning. It is from the book "Testimonies for the Church," Vol. 9, pp. 28-29, and from "The Great Controversy", p. 606.

Pointing to the wall I read the following:

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.

From the dream "The Cross," May 25, 2008, I was shown the following:

"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."

The Guide angel turns to me again and tells me that messages have been given to prepare for the wrath of God.

To review, we will include some who have cast judgement against me as the messenger, knowing that God has said, "Vengeance is mine." We will mention some from many years ago who were instructed to approach the throne of mercy and repent. It does not matter now if they have died or still walk the earth. Each will receive the wrath of God.

The few we mention now is a very small portion who stand to receive the wrath of God unless they publicly repent now and then approach His throne.

We will remember, **Ed Reid**, the former Stewardship director for the North American Division of Seventh-day Adventists. He stated that I am a false prophet, and that the only place tithe is to be given is to the local Seventh-day Adventist churches. He lied and must be held accountable.

Ángel Rodríguez made claims against me that are not biblically substantiated. It is ironic that as a researcher for the Seventh-day Adventist Biblical Research Institute, he did not research anything from the Bible but rather made false and invalid claims.

Steve Wohlberg followed the opinion of man. He sinned greatly by calling good evil.

Eugene Prewitt wrote many accusations to make it appear that I am a false prophet. Those who have believed his advice should notice the prophecies that I have been shown and how they have come to pass, such as God's wrath being poured out in the weather changes. His arguments are not supported by God's Word.

Vance Ferrell made invalid claims against me based on what **Linda Kirk** wrote. He did not bother to contact me to verify if the information was correct. I am reminded of how we were to share specific comments that God wanted us to write regarding **Vance Ferrell**.

Of all those who have risen up against Ernie, Elder Ferrell has to be the most reckless among them. The many outright lies Elder Ferrell states as a matter of fact, lead us to question if he is not led directly of Satan. Instead of reading the dreams and testing them to the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy, Elder Ferrell has chosen to read and form his opinions based on a letter that attacks Ernie's character. The Bible tells us the only one who attacks someone's character is the devil. He is the accuser of the brethren (Revelation 12:10) and this is what Elder Ferrell has done. One would think that someone like him, who considers himself a defender of the truth, would have at least followed the Bible counsel in Matthew 18:15 and contacted Ernie to find out if what Linda had written was true or not.

It is interesting that of all those who have criticized Ernie's dreams, Elder Ferrell never once mentions the issue of tithe, even though Linda mentions it in her letter. Why did Elder Ferrell not bring up this point, since it is the only one in which the critics claim Ernie's dreams contradict the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy? Could it be that the reason is because he is in agreement with what Ernie was shown? After all, did he not write The Truth about Tithe book? This just shows that those who argue that Satan is preaching to the converted is completely wrong. Here is one who we would expect to stand in support of the dreams, but instead he rejects them on someone else's word. As you read Elder Ferrell's letter, you will notice that not one point is raised to show Ernie's dreams teach error.

David Gates once believed in the dreams and heard God's voice as He spoke to him through the messages sent from the throne of heaven. Then he received a letter from **Laura Lee Jones**, who made false claims against me. This woman promotes and believes in keeping the Jewish feast days and the lunar Sabbaths. Both beliefs go against God's Word. The request was given to **David Gates** to acknowledge his sin and to make amends.

And what of the two women — **Laura Lee Jones** and **Linda Kirk**. He states that God is displeased with them because they have sinned against me as God's messenger.

The lies that **Laura Lee Jones** stated are based on the fact that I was shown that God's people are not to be involved with observing Jewish feast days and lunar Sabbaths.

Linda Kirk continues to promote doubt regarding my dreams to those looking for truth. She discredits the one whom the Father has called as a messenger.

John Scotram was told that no one knows the day or the hour of the coming of Jesus. God asked him to cease his studies of declaring the coming of Jesus in the year 2015. The heavenly Father clearly stated that he was to discontinue his studies and to stop leading others in a false path.

The Guide angel says that as I was told before, many who have been given an opportunity to prepare now stand unprepared. As June is a short month, as there are not many days left, so is the wrath of God. Prepare for His wrath. Those who have spoken against the Father's messages will see and feel His wrath.

From a tremendous message, all should take time to review and read, "Final Events and the First Supper" given on December 12, 2012. In this dream you were shown:

... Jesus turns to me and stresses that those who speak and take actions against God's prophets, those who trample on their messages and spread lies and false accusations, will stand to receive His wrath. Soon His wrath will be poured out upon the face of the earth.

The Guide angel tells me that I am to rest for now, because I will soon begin the next message. I am to title it, "Just Above the Knees."

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Chapter 22
JUST ABOVE THE KNEES
By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I am standing in a place that is flat. It is not a desert or a wooded forest. It is just a place with grass, rocks, and rough dirt that would not be suitable to serve as a garden. The soil is not good for much at all. In the far distance, I see rolling hills and small mountain ranges. In the distance, I can see trees that are small and useless. The ground is not that of a lush green carpet of grass. It is more of a useless weedy area, and serves no purpose. There are different animals that roam the area, but there are no people. It is an unpopulated place.

I now hear the voice of Perceivous who addresses me by my heavenly name, and with her is the Guide angel. She tells me that this is a place that truly exists and is as real as the sun that rises each day and the moon that is seen at night. This is a place where God has set aside, because He is to demonstrate His extreme patience to show each that He is a God of justice but also a God of vengeance. He will decide who He will destroy instantly, and how he will cause great suffering to those who caused great pain and suffering to His Son.

Perceivous says that I was instructed to title this particular dream, "Just Above the Knees," and that it will be understood further in this message. She says, "First, understand that the Father is the love, and the source of all love. You have been shown before, but this time replace love with the Father. It will be seen as the following."

The Father is patient.

The Father is kind.

The Father is never jealous.

The Father is never proud.

The Father is never selfish.

The Father never leads to anger.

The Father is gracious.

The Father is forgiving.

The Father never takes happiness in doing wrong.

The Father always finds happiness in truth.
The Father always endures forever.

Things may come to an end, but of the three things that will always
last—faith, hope, and The Father—the greatest of these is The Father.

Jesus is the Faith.
The Holy Spirit is the Hope.
God the Father is the source of all love.

Of Faith, Hope, and Love, the Father is the greatest.
And Jesus, Jesus Christ is the Love of the Love of the Love.

Perceivous continues. “God the Father is all patient and all forgiving. But He will walk away from those who choose not to serve Him. He will not exist with those who do not believe in His ways. He will turn His face away from all those who speak against those He calls to serve as a messenger.

“God sent a message instructing those who had very little of a conscience left, to repent, and to approach His throne and kneel asking for forgiveness. He made it clear that He was speaking to those especially who mocked me as His messenger. Those who wrote books and columns sharing their own thoughts and views discouraged others, and as “lost sheep” they were led away. It is because they created websites and stole websites. They made their view clear that the messages He had sent to me were false and of Satan. They are the ones who riled the anger of God. To make sure it is understood when it is said that they have riled the anger of God, they have made Him very angry. They have greatly annoyed and agitated God. They have brought God to the state of great irritation and anger.

“There are many paths that are about to converge together. It is the sign that all have been told to watch for. But for now, we will focus on this place where you have been brought to see and to understand what awaits so many who will receive the wrath of God. It is this place where He has reserved for those who deserve a place to just exist. It is reserved for no one to see but the individual who will each see nothing except what you see now.”

The Guide angel steps forward and tells me that He is to show me something, but I am to know this is to be shared at the time of instruction. The Guide angel says, "With all that you are shown, do not hold back or make trivial all that is shown. Share in details just as the horrible demise of those who scoffed and made fun of Noah, one of God's messengers."

Now the Guide angel places his hands on my shoulders. He tells me, "What you are shown now is extremely important. Each must read and understand that God the Father, Our Father which is in Heaven, Our Father whose name is Holy is full of wrath toward those He has instructed to approach His throne and repent, and to repent openly before all. Those who do not repent will be made an example. It is time for you to share the message."

As I am standing there, I am instantly taken to many places that I travel to at the same time. I see each at a different place, and they are all those who have been written of in the Truth books. But it is also those of the former ministry. It is those who at one time worked closely with the ministry. I am seeing each, but at the same time I am seeing all at the same moment. I see those who pointed a finger at me and made accusations. They condemned me through those who wrote books, made websites, and wrote articles all to condemn me. They have made claims and mocked me just like those in Noah's day.

The Guide angel tells me that I will soon be presented instructions of creating a list of those who will receive God's wrath. Some will have already deceased. Others will walk proudly thinking they have destroyed me as a messenger and have stopped God's ministry. The list will be given to you over many nights and will include many. But it will not include all because each will know when they have been selected.

Next the Guide angel says the following. "It will be a case of the story in Matthew 24:40-41, where it speaks of two women grinding at the mill. One would be taken and the other left. Soon you will be shown what is to occur to many who did not believe the prophet today, and those who wrote of how to 'survive' the prophet God has sent. Those who wrote those accusations are like sheep in wolf's clothing. They are those who mocked you and shared their own deceptive thoughts in printed form and on their websites."

Now Perceivous and the Guide angel stand before me and explain that God's wrath has been greatly raised because of my enemies. Perceivous tells me

that I will be taken to a place, but I will be many places at the same time. I will be shown in a way so all can understand what is to happen next. My enemies will know after it is too late. They have been told to approach the throne of mercy. They have been told to kneel and repent of their ways. Perceivous says to hold tight to my faith and to not fear but serve as a messenger to report and record all that I witness. Perceivous explains that for now I will not need to say who I see but that I will be given a list of who is on it.

The dream changes and I am instantly in many different places all at the same time. In one place I stand unseen in what is a restroom. To the right are several sinks. There is an individual who is leaning over washing their hands. I am not sure if it is a male or a female. Suddenly I see an angel walk through the wall, and it startles the individual at the sink. With great patience the angel smiles and tells the person to not be afraid and that he is not there for that individual. The angel points to one of the toilet stalls and smiles saying, "I am here for this person, and God is most displeased." The angel with his left hand now grabs the stall doors, rips them from their mounts and tosses them aside. The individual sitting on the toilet is in complete shock. The angel reaches down and with his right hand lifts the person off the toilet, and with a single word, the angel speaks and the individual's clothing falls from his body to the toilet and the floor. I glance over at the individual who stands staring from the sink and then back to the angel who says, "Today is the day you begin your reward, which you begin receiving now." They immediately shoot straight up and out of sight. My mind comes back to the example given in Matthew 24:40, where it speaks of the two women grinding at the mill. In this example, one will be taken, and the other left. One is washing their hands, and the other sits on a toilet. One is taken and the other is left.

Perceivous tells me to record more. Now I see a garden area. There are four individuals talking about their plants and how they are being blessed. I hear the male exclaim that the crops are all quite "lovely!" They speak of how the crops are growing very well and that God must be greatly pleased with them.

Suddenly I see two angels appear. One addresses the other two and says to not fear because they are not there for them. Pointing to the other two who are husband and wife, the angels say they are there for them. He says how God is most displeased with both of them. Each angel takes hold of the two individuals. As the angels touch each of them, they state a single word and

their clothes drop from their bodies to the ground and on top of the crops. The angels tell them it is the day they begin their reward which they begin receiving now. Then the angels immediately shoot straight up and out of sight.

I see another individual who is driving a car with family members in it. While the car is moving, next to the car an angel appears and tells all to not fear as he was there for the one driving, but they will all be safe. The driver is touched, a word is spoken and the clothes lay on the front seat. Then the individual instantly goes upward out of the car. I notice that even though there is no driver, the car continues on until it slowly pulls into a proper place and stops in a safe area.

Now I am looking at the inside of an airplane. Several individuals are sitting in different places on the plane. Then several angels appear in the airplane and they tell all to not fear, because they are there for those who have raised the wrath of God. So, they are there to take them to where they can receive their judgements. As before, I hear a word and the seats are empty except for the clothing they wore.

Next I am in a shopping area where individuals are pushing shopping carts. The angels give the same message that they need not fear but they are there to take individuals who have brought God to wrath. I see several angels appear and they place their right hand on certain individuals, and as before, their clothing drops from them there in the supermarket. Then the angels and those who have been collected rise upward through the ceiling. All others stand calmly but with many questions, yet observing what had just happened.

Now I am seeing a group in a Wednesday night prayer meeting. I see them kneeling in prayer when suddenly several angels enter in. One speaks on behalf of all the angels and tells them to not fear as they are not there to take those who have truly approached and kneeled at the throne of mercy and have asked to be forgiven. The angels say that they have been sent to take just those who have not truly humbled themselves and openly confessed their sins. They have been found to raise the anger of God. I think how they were just on their knees and offering their prayers of supplications. And then I realize that God no longer hears or desires their false prayers. They do not seek true repentance.

What I see next requires great explanation from the Guide angel. I am now in a cemetery seeing many different tombstones marking the resting place of many. I see many cemeteries in many different locations. The Guide angel says, "We will pause here so it is understood.

You wrote of the special resurrection and how those like Ellen White would be raised but also those who spat on Jesus, made fun of Him, and pierced His side. You will see that it is time for those to receive the wrath of God, along with those who heard the messages that God had sent to you, His messenger. You will not worry about what they said and did, as He will take out His vengeance upon them.

It is that time that they are brought to God to see that they did not take the opportunity to kneel before the throne of all mercy and repent. They did not want to humble themselves. It is time they also receive their judgements of God's wrath. Their nap will be interrupted before their final day of destruction.

You will be instructed for these to show their names for now. You will only be given a few small examples of the many who will be raised up from their resting place. Remember these you see are those who have deceased but are called back up from the ground."

I see many cemeteries where angels walk to different gravesites and stand next to the tombstone. I hear the sound of thunder, and up from the ground are the forms of those who slept in the ground. I know these are individuals who have died and had been buried or cremated. I am told to pause and look at the tombstones of those who died.

I look at the name and recall, **Samuele Bacchiocchi**. He was a Professor at Andrews University.

Albion Ballenger tried to destroy the investigative judgment doctrine.

Coming back up from the dead is **Bert Beach**. He was the former director of the General Conference Public Affairs & Religious Liberty Department.

I see the gravesite of **LeRoy Froom**, and up from his marking space he rises. He was the Associate Secretary of the General Conference Ministerial Association.

I see the gravesite of **Fritz Guy** who was a professor at La Sierra University School of Religion.

There is **William Johnsson** who was the editor of the “Adventist Review.”

There is **John Harvey Kellogg** who taught pantheism.

I see the gravesite of **Marvin Moore** who was an editor of the “Signs of the Times.”

At another gravesite, I see **Cree Sandefur**. He was president of the Columbia Union Conference and of the Southern California Conference. And to his name, he is honored with ordaining the first woman elder, **Josephine Benton** in 1973.

Catherine ‘Kit’ Watts served as part of the Sligo Church pastoral staff. She was also the Assistant Editor for the “Adventist Review.”

There is **Dudley Canright** who was the author of “Seventh-day Adventism Renounced.” He rejected the investigative judgment.

I am not at all surprised to see **Neal Wilson** who was president of the General Conference.

I watch from the ashes the very proud and boastful **Eugene Durand**. He was Assistant Editor for the “Adventist Review” and a critic of Ernie Knoll and For My People Ministry. I watched as he was raised back up from the ashes. Then I watch his wife, **Evelyn Durand**, who is also raised back up. She knew first-hand of the messages and the dreams, but she chose to not believe. She cast heavy doubt upon the messages, but more so me as a messenger.

I see many more names on gravesites where individuals are being brought back up to receive the wrath of God. My mind thinks of the grand and glorious funeral each would have been given, and how each was so honored in their life. But now God will raise them up at a special time so they can receive the reward God places on them.

Perceivous explains: “There are many who still walk the earth but also many others who sleep that will receive the wrath of God. Some will be raised to proclaim the truth and serve again to share the messages they shared

before. But there are also the ones who spoke against you, as well as others who served as messengers. It is these who have caused God to be angry. But what is not known is when. You have been told to watch for the signs. Even the blind have seen the signs and still are able to fall to their knees and plead for forgiveness. But there are the others who cannot humble themselves publicly, and we will see what happens to them.”

Perceivous becomes very quiet. She smiles at me and says that it is now time to understand what happens next. The Guide angel walks in front of me and says that when June is made to be a short month, life will not be easy to proceed on day after day. Looking to the east, one will see the promise of destroying angels coming to serve justice on Nashville. Likewise, fulfillment of Ezekiel must be served on the structures that bear the name of His Church that is no longer holy. It is with this witness that those who believed before this evidence is shown will be those who have come to His throne of mercy to plead for forgiveness. Then those who will have received the final seal of God’s marking angel will receive an early judgement of God’s wrath.

Perceivous says to me: “So that it is understood, we will return to the beginning of the dream where you find yourself standing in a place that is flat. As before you notice it is not a desert or a wooded forest. It is just a place of grass, rocks, and rough dirt that would not be suitable to have served as a garden. The soil is not good for much at all. In the far distance, you see rolling hills and small mountain ranges. You see trees that are small and useless. The ground is not that of a rich lush green carpet of grass. It is more of a useless weeded area. It is a place that exists of plants that serve no purpose. There are different animals that roam the area. You know there is no civilization or people there. It is in an unpopulated place.”

Once again Perceivous calls me by my heavenly name, and the Guide angel is with her. She tells me that this is a place that truly exists and is as real as the sun that rises in the east each day and the moon that is seen at night. This is a place where God has set aside as He is to demonstrate His extreme patience, but to also show to each that He is a God of justice but also a God of vengeance. He will decide who He will destroy instantly or who he will cause great suffering like those who caused great pain and suffering to His Son.

But now you will see why this message was to be called “Just Above the Knees.” Perceivous says how many times each has been asked to repent

before it is too late. Soon the evidence will be seen. Then those who have taken the time to kneel and ask for forgiveness can rise and know they have done as they were asked. It is time you see the just rewards of God's wrath.

The Guide angel who stands next to me calls me by my heavenly name. He says, "Do not be afraid but serve as a messenger. Do not fear as you are called to serve, and in serving you are always protected. Be like Elijah, Elisha, or John the Baptist. Dare to be a Daniel. Be like Noah who stood at the door of the ark as it closed."

Standing there, I look at this place of grass, rocks, and rough dirt that is not suitable for anything to grow on. I know this place is not good for anything. I look to the sky and I see so many angels. With them are those who have been placed on the scales and have been weighed and found greatly wanting. These are those who had been given the chance to kneel and plead for forgiveness.

Suddenly I see one angel come with one individual. I know who each is. I know firsthand how they spoke against me as the messenger. But I was told to leave all in the hands of God, because all vengeance is His. I watch as an angel brings the first person who is naked. He is naked as he no longer has a way to hide anything. He stands before God for his judgment.

I am standing there with the Guide angel next to me and watch this angel of wrath slowly descend with this person who sees me and the Guide angel. The person looks at me with many questions, and yet the individual knows all too late what he has done. I look up to the Guide angel then back to the first individual, and I seem to want to tell him, "I told you so." The Guide angel tells me that the person fully knows he should have humbled himself, but the inner conscience was ignored and now his time will be to observe his failure. I think again how all would not be "quite lovely" as he would say.

Now I watch as the angel of wrath places the individual on worthless soil. He says to the person, "You now begin your pre-judgement wrath from God." The angel speaks a single word and the ground opens up. The individual who is naked is lowered down into the ground to where the dirt fills in all the crevices and tightens around his ankles and knees. The soil compresses and becomes as hard as concrete. No movement can be made. His arms and hands wither and shrink to where they are useless and now hang at his sides down to about where his elbows would have been. I realize this person can

no longer touch his face. He will no longer be able to wipe the constant tears from his face. He will not be able to swat a fly or any insect.

He is told he will always have a view of the eastern sky. The angel of wrath tells him he will crave and desire for the coming day that Jesus will come and show him mercy by calling fire from the sky to destroy him. But for now, he will always stand in hard-packed and worthless dirt just above the knees. He will never sit or lay down. He will not bend over. His back will always be straight, and he will stand as a useless and withered tree in the ground that produces no good fruit. It is a wasted life that is of no value.

He will have day and night to constantly think how all he had to do was to approach God's throne and kneel to ask for forgiveness. However, he cannot kneel because he is buried just above the knees. He will be sustained but will not receive the sweet relief of death. Each day and night will be filled with agony. He will exist day after day, week after week, month after month, and year after year. Rain will provide him with water, and he will urinate and defecate where he stands.

I stop here in the dream and I think of how he was just told he would exist up to year after year. And then I realize that no one knows how long it will be from the time that the first evidence occurs. It will be all the destruction to cleanse His church. All the other destruction, the wars and the rumors of wars, the changes in law both civil and God's laws will be enforced even with the sentencing of imprisonment. Then we know of the plagues to come. Only God knows how each will need to live each day in faith.

And yet those who receive God's wrath will know of all that occurs. Their life is of no use and they exist for nothing but to feel full regret.

The angel continues telling him that no animal or creature will harm you. Many animals will come to look at you but they will never attack you. They will see you as a useless, worthless, dry, withered, dead tree and have no interest in you except to serve as a place to urinate and defecate upon you.

Birds will land on him and will urinate and defecate on him. He will stand in a disgusting place like a horrible, smelly cesspool. The sun will scorch him in the day, and in the night he will be cold. He will never sleep or find rest. He will always be hungry, because he cannot eat, yet God will sustain him. Even though he will not eat food, his body will still produce solid waste which

he will defecate. He is found totally worthless and is of no value in God's eyes. He will finally rejoice when he sees the Savior coming in the clouds of heaven. But Jesus will not receive him. Jesus will come to call him up where he will receive his final judgment.

The angel of wrath tells the person one last time how you were pleaded with to kneel and repent for all you had done. You are now buried in rock hard packed earth where you can never move. You will never be able to ever again kneel and ask for forgiveness. God has turned His face from you. He has placed you in a place of worthlessness. He will never hear your voice. You made your decision and now you will receive His constant wrath. You will not see or hear anyone else, but like you they are all spaced far apart. There are many here that are as worthless as you.

I think of the man and his wife who no longer serve but are found totally worthless. And to think they will never be able to speak to each other again. But they both have one thing in common. They each can look forward to that day when they will finally receive mercy. They will receive the sweet and wonderful gift of death.

I look at the individual, and I know he sees no other person. Yet I know there are many others who were all just planted above their knees. They will never be able to kneel at God's throne and ask for forgiveness. They will see days, weeks, months, and years go by. God will not see or hear them, because they are the ones who began God's wrath. And the rest of the world will see the final closing events. There are those who see and have seen the signs of the times. These will know of what has occurred and was spoken of would happen and how it was said that those who would believe would be blessed. Here are those who are cursed.

I realize that no one knows how long it will be from the time of the displaying of the first evidence that occurs. There will be destruction to cleanse His church. There will be other destruction, such as wars and the rumors of wars, the changes in civil laws, and God's laws that will be enforced even with the sentencing of imprisonment. And there will be plagues. Only God knows, and each will need to live by faith day by day.

And yet those who receive God's wrath will only know of all that occurred in their life that is of no use. They exist for nothing but to feel much regret.

The Guide angel now turns to me and tells me there is something that must be understood, and that we will need to return to the classroom. We are instantly back in the classroom, and I quickly take my seat. The Guide angel tells me that he is to review something very important. It is about the story of Elisha and him calling bears out of the woods to destroy the children.

I showed you of the account of Elisha in the dream called “Houses of Ivory” on February 28, 2019.

It was in that dream I told you,

“Remember the account of Elisha as he approached Bethel, when several children mocked him and joked about his baldness. Elisha looked at them, and cursed them in the name of the Lord. Then two bears came out of the woods and ripped apart 42 children.

“As mentioned before in the dreams, young children are innocent. But it is important to note in this example that the parents will be held accountable for their children’s death. These children will not be in heaven, but will stand next to their parents when they are destroyed, just as the children in Sodom, Jericho, Achan’s children, and so on.”

Their parents each failed. It should be understood that even though these children were below the age of accountability, they were never taught or trained the proper way of respect. Children are to be taught that they are to respect from the very beginning of their life.

And still one needs to take into the account the realization of all the parents that on that day so many of their children were destroyed. The 42 children, and of some innocent, but they served to receive the wrath of God as did those who disrespected. All of the parents came to realize their immense failure as parents, and now all those parents were instantly childless. The mass funeral that would have occurred. The crying and the wailing that occurred. It was all their fault. They were failures as parents. And to think that on the day of their final judgement, they will stand with their children and know it is their fault that they and their children will be destroyed and never live forever.

Even though some of the children were not mocking Elisha, it is still a case of the failure of the parents. If a child stands in failure due to their parents' failure of not teaching their child, it is the parents' fault. They will receive the wrath of God, because they failed. It is the same with parents who do not teach their children, which are a gift from God, and knowing the importance of being trained as they grow up.

Another example are those parents who allow their children to enter into a homosexual lifestyle. Each of these parents will receive the wrath of God because of their failure to instruct a child as to who they are and to how they should mature into an adult. This greatly includes instructing a child they are never to identify as anything except to how God created them. It would be like an alligator saying he identifies as a graceful butterfly, or a lion with his proud mane and saying that he identifies as a squirrel. Parents must teach their children from early age about sexuality.

Each of those who take hold of the rainbow flag of sexual abnormality will receive the wrath of God. The sins will be handed back to the parent, because they should have taught their child what was right and wrong. The parents will be more guilty and receive greater wrath from God than their children, because they did not teach them in the correct way.

The Guide angel pauses in silence. He says as for those who will be gathered to stand in the valley of the shadow of death, it is the reverse of what was written in Psalm 23, where it is written:

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will
fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

For those who are gathered there in that worthless place, it is re-written:

Yea, though I stand in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear
greatly: for thou art no longer with me; thy rod and thy staff whip and
beat me day and night, and I never receive any comfort.

The Guide angel looks down and then moments later looks up with a very solemn look on his face. He tells me to prepare a list of those individuals who will take their place, in that worthless desolate place. The list will be a small

partial list, as there are many whose names will be on the list. And there are many others who will receive God's wrath.

They each have until just before the evidence is given, just before the wrath is poured out on Nashville, and just before the lesson and promise in Ezekiel is fulfilled. Each has a time of probation to approach the throne of God. After they have publicly humbled themselves and admitted their fault, they will be allowed to kneel before the throne of mercy and ask for forgiveness. Of this time, no one knows the day on the calendar or the time on the watch, except to say you are given the time now to repent. Repent now as tomorrow may be too late.

The Guide angel calls me by my heavenly name and says, "Messenger, you will be given a partial list of the great many who will find themselves instantly in that place of desolation. They will find themselves naked and in shame, and buried to just above the knees."

The Guide angel points to the white board and tells me that I will now begin recording what I see listed in the partial list. They are those who will receive the wrath of God, unless they repent before all and humble themselves.

The Guide angel says, "This list will be presented to you many times night after night until the list is correct and completed. Those on the list have for now a time to kneel and openly repent of all their mistakes. But after the evidence, after Nashville and the destruction of the denomination of the Adventist organization, they will be buried just above the knees and will never again be able to kneel and ask for forgiveness."

I now look over at the white board that until now has displayed nothing. As I look at the list, I realize it is going to take time to memorize all the names. It will take some time to establish this list from what I am shown on the white board in a dream. The Guide angel tells me that even if I only record one name a night, it will be completed.

I see the list and realize that it is all in alphabetical order. I found it interesting that at the top of the list will be Adrian and Linda Welsh. They are the very ones who are at the top of the list to receive God's wrath. I remember how they stole God's website. They changed all the passwords and then deleted all of our personal files. And now they each will be placed in a worthless area.

They are the ones who saw things so “lovely” but will spend their time receiving God’s wrath apart from each other. They will each stand alone.

Then as I glance down at the list, I see Barbara Liscoe, and recall how she promised God she would give all she had to Him. Then at the very last minute, she took back her promise and gave all to her grandson. I think how she said that Jesus loves her so much. But the heavenly Father would not forgive her because she broke a promise. The Father told His Son Jesus that she broke her promise, and that He knows that Jesus loved her, but He could not forgive her.

As I continue down the list, I see Becky’s sister, Martha Durand. She stole all the money in our safe. Yet her father, Eugene Durand, would not instruct her to return what she stole. I think of all the other things that she had done. At the same time, I think of Becky’s and Martha’s father and mother and how they will also be raised as one of the deceased to be planted in the ground.

As I look down the list, I think how each has a small moment in time before they will each receive the marking of an angel. I am instantly reminded of the voice I heard as I was waking one morning. The voice was telling me that now is the time. It is a time for each to consider, as it is what has been spoken of for all to prepare.

Notice the words spoken, as it is a solemn message for each.

With clarity of words, Look Up, Open wide your eyes, Close tightly your lips. With your ears concentrate on the whisper sound of an angel who marks. Ask, was the mark you just received a mark of eternal life? Or was that the mark of the loss of an eternal life. Were you just sealed as you have been signed and sealed?

And now it is almost time for each to see what we have all been told to watch for: A short month in June, and the destruction of Nashville with the execution of Ezekiel being commanded. Each of these will be planted in the ground, as they were each given a chance to humbly admit they were wrong. They are to publicly then privately go to God on their knees at His throne of mercy. Instead, they will all look forward to the time when they will receive mercy--their death.

As I review the list, I know I am just a messenger. I am just to deliver a message. If even just one humbles and admits they are wrong, they will not be planted. Many will mock my words. They will make comments to make fun of me. But then I think how I will see each one as they are planted, and God takes out His wrath on each and every one of them. I will simply stand quietly and watch the “door of the “ark” close.

After much time, below are a few of the names I was to document on a list. They are those who God has found worthless, and He is found them worthy of His wrath.

Adrian & Linda Welsh ----- For My People Ministry Web administrators

Alejandra Marie Jimenez -- Refused to follow instruction and was found to not honor her mother as in God’s laws and a critic of For My People Ministry

Alex Bryant ----- President, North American Division

Ángel Rodríguez ----- Vice President, Southwestern Adventist University; Director, Biblical Research Institute

Aubyn Fulton ----- Professor, Psychology, Pacific Union College

Barbara Liscoe ----- Made a promise to God she would give all she had to God and then took back her promise

Barry Bragdon ----- Critic of Ernie Knoll and For My People Ministry

Bill Knott ----- Editor, *Adventist Review*

Carlton Byrd ----- President, Southwest Region Conference; Speaker, Breath of Life program

Clifford Goldstein ----- Editor, *Liberty* magazine and *Adult Sabbath School Study Guide*

Curtis Farnham ----- Website: Notaprophet.org

Dave Weigley ----- President, Columbia Union Conference

- David Ferguson** ----- Pastor, Crosswalk Church Chattanooga;
Director, Undergraduate Leadership,
Andrews University
- David Gates** ----- President, Gospel Ministries International
& ADVenir Networks
- David Larson** ----- Professor, Ethical Studies,
Loma Linda University
- Derek Morris** ----- President, Hope Channel International;
Editor, *Ministry* magazine
- Desmond Ford** ----- Tried to destroy investigative
judgment doctrine
- Doug Batchelor** ----- Speaker/Director, Amazing Facts
- Dwight Nelson** ----- Senior Pastor, Pioneer Memorial Church
(Andrews University)
- Edward Reid** ----- Director, Stewardship Department,
North American Division
- Eugene Prewitt** ----- Founder, Bibledoc.org;
Director, Institute of East Asia Training
- Ganoune Diop** ----- Director, Public Affairs &
Religious Liberty, General Conference
- George Knight** ----- Dean, Theological Seminary,
Andrews University; author of 50 books
- George Quintero** ----- Critic of Ernie Knoll and
For My People Ministry
- Hugo Gambetta** ----- Founder & President, El Evangelio Eterno
- Hyveth Williams** ----- Professor of Homiletics, Andrews University

Ivory Webb ----- Deceptive critic and creator of website:
Surviving Ernie Knoll

Jan Paulsen ----- President, General Conference

Jared Wright ----- Web producer, *Spectrum*

Jeremy Serrato ----- Critic of For My People Ministry

John McLarty ----- Pastor, Green Lake Church (Seattle, WA);
Executive Editor, *Adventist Today*

John Scotram ----- Critic of Ernie Knoll & For My People Ministry

Jon Paulien ----- Professor of Religion, Loma Linda University

José Rojas ----- Director, Young Adult & Volunteer Ministries,
North American Division

Joseph Kidder ----- Professor of Discipleship & Spiritual Formation,
Andrews University

Julius Nam ----- Assistant United States Attorney; Assistant
Professor of Religion, Loma Linda University

Ken Lemky ----- Deceptive critic

Laura Lee Jones ----- Critic of Ernie Knoll & For My People Ministry

Lincoln Lowe ----- Former supporter of For My People Ministry

Linda Kirk ----- Critic of Ernie Knoll and For My People Ministry

Loren Seibold ----- Executive Editor, *Adventist Today*

Mark Finley ----- Vice President, General Conference; Director &
Speaker, It Is Written

Markus Dienel ----- Deceptive critic

Martha Durand ----- Becky's sister who lied and stole all the
money in our safe

Miguel Alejandro Jimenez - Critic of Ernie Knoll and For My People
Ministry

Miguel Jimenez ----- Critic of For My People Ministry

Nathan Brown ----- Editor, Australasian Union *Record*; Editor,
Signs of the Times (Australia); Columnist,
Adventist Review

Nestor Baez ----- Critic and found to openly talk negative
about Ernie Knoll

Rajmund Dabrowski ----- Communication Director, General Conference;
Communication Director, Rocky Mountain
Conference

Randy Roberts ----- Senior Pastor, Loma Linda University Church

Ranko Stefanovic ----- Professor, New Testament, Andrews
University (supports Bacchiocchi's erroneous
doctrinal views)

Sandra Roberts ----- Executive Secretary, Pacific Union
Conference; President, Southeastern
California Conference

Steve Wohlberg ----- Speaker/Director, White Horse Media

Ted Wilson ----- President, General Conference

Vance Ferrell ----- Pilgrim's Rest Ministry & SDA Defend website

William Miller ----- President, Minnesota Conference; President,
Potomac Conference; women's ordination
promoter

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Chapter 23
A DADDY CARING FOR HIS SON
By Ernie Knoll

Some time had passed by and there was no message from heaven. There had been no current messages or instructions. It was a while since the list of those whom God had found worthless that would receive His wrath.

I noticed the news and of the continuous reports of earthquakes, fires, tornados, hurricanes, tsunamis, excessive heat and cold, and erupting volcanos. There is much evidence of destruction and how the Holy Spirit is being withdrawn.

I remember retiring early one evening. I was very tired. And as I fell asleep, I was having a long talk with my Father, my Daddy. I knew I kept speaking night after night and how it seemed like day after day, week after week, and month after month. I remember my one-sided conversation of how all suddenly seemed to become so quiet, and that after years of many dreams that all heaven was quiet. I was used to being in constant communication, but now it was nothing. In my mind I knew I would never doubt, because I know it was by His watch not mine.

In my dream, I am sitting in a rocking chair. I am looking out over a field of green grass. I see a herd of deer grazing on the grass. I notice several fawns and I think about how life goes on. As I look up at the sky, I see a dark blue sky. I hear birds singing in the distance. I look down and in front of the porch are a lot of different colored flowers. Butterflies move from flower to flower.

I am rocking back and forth just relaxing. Then I hear the sound of an old 1930's truck pulling up next to the house. I look over to the right side of the porch, and I see an old man with a dog get out of the truck and make their way up the steps of the porch.

As he comes up the steps, he calls me by my name Ernie and says, "It is a good day to relax on the porch. The view can't be beat." I am looking at

him and wondering who is he and how does he know my name. And how does he seem to know me so well?

He comes over with his dog and sits in the other rocking chair. The dog sits next to the rocking chair. He starts telling me what a beautiful day it is. He comments on the little herd of mule deer in the distance. Then he looks over at me and asks how I am doing. He asks if I have been getting some rest. I look at him and I tell him that I need to speak in all truth. I stop rocking and lean forward. I ask him who he is because I do not know him.

The dog looks up and barks, and the man reaches down and rubs the dog's head. He laughs and says, "Ernie, it never gets old. You know you were told once something very important."

**"You see what you expect to see,
not necessarily what is really there."**

He points back out to the field where the deer are and all seems to fade away. It is now just a big barren field.

The man gets up out of the rocking chair and holds out his hand, and his appearance changes to the Guide angel. He speaks my heavenly name and immediately tells me that the Father greatly enjoys my constant conversation. He loves to just sit and listen to your every word.

Then he says that since this place is not real would I come with him. I hold out my hand, and I am immediately on a path with beautiful trees everywhere and many different flowers.

Along the path he speaks a word and up from the ground comes a chair that I can sit on. He speaks again, and I have an area ahead that resembles a small white wall. He tells me that first I am to remind all a little of what I was shown in the dream, "Sitting by the Feet at the Throne of God," on January 18, 2014.

Next, I hear God call my heavenly name and say, "I look forward to the day when I can wrap my arms around each of my children. You are my child, and there is not a day that goes by that I do not hear

your thoughts. There is not a day that I do not cry, that I do not laugh. I am there when you fall to pick you up. I am there when you are sick. I am there when you are playing. I am there when you are working. I am there watching you sleep. There is not a day that goes by that I am not standing next to you. I am there at your darkest and loneliest hour. I stand there with my arm around you, even though you cannot see or feel my arm around you. You are my child, and I love and want to care for you. My children, I am your Father, and I love you.” I now fully realize that this message is not just for me, but for each of His people. It is a message for those who want to know and accept it.

The Father continues to tell me that He is about to instruct His angels to begin their final work—the plan that He and Jesus put together is about to be completed. The universe stands watching with attentive eyes and ears. Angels stand ready to move upon the earth to do God’s bidding. He tells me that I have been shown that Ezekiel 9 will be fulfilled soon. He tells me that He wants to show me something so His people will understand. He tells me that He will soon send His angels of mercy to lay many to rest, so they will not have to go through the events that are about to take place during a time such as has never been seen before. He tells me to watch.

My dream changes, and I am walking in a very busy area with many people. It is like an outdoor market area. People are moving around looking at what they need to get for supplies.

Suddenly, I see a man as if a young boy was placed in his arms. He immediately begins carrying the boy as if he was his father. I seem to think he is supposed to have him and call him his. It was as if the mother was no longer interested, and the young boy was simply passed on.

The man now goes to a vendor and selects a special pair of pants and a matching top for him to wear. I found it interesting that it was a very calming light blue color. Yet the top was more of a jacket with what looked like gold stripes or suspenders. Next he finds small boots to protect his feet.

Now the little boy says the word 'hungry.' The man asks, "Are you hungry?" And the little boy says "Yes." He points to vendor food, but the man says he will get something else for him.

He carries the young boy to a restaurant and asks to be seated. Then he asks for a child's booster seat. While sitting there, the man is looking over the menu when a woman walks up and asks what he is doing with the young boy. The man replies, "He is hungry and I'm getting him something to eat." She asks if the boy is his son. The man looks over at the child and almost said no, then immediately said that he is his son and that the mother was busy, so it is a day for me and my son. She replies, "It looks more like a case of a young boy being taken." The little boy instantly says, "Daddy, can we order food now? I'm hungry." The woman turns and walks away. Then the waitress comes back to their table, and the now daddy says that he wants a selection of fresh fruit and a fresh juice for his son. But the young boy wanted cake or pie. The daddy says no and that he is going to eat fresh fruit and no fried food. The waitress now comments that he is a good daddy.

After they finished eating, they were walking together holding hands when the little boy asked if he could have a toy. The man picks up the little boy and whispers in his ear, asking if he has any toys back at home. The little boy says that he no longer has a home and no toys. The man is now understanding that this child was placed in his arms to care for, provide for, and teach him.

Perceivous now appears to the right, and speaking my heavenly name says: “This was a small story to illustrate how we are to be as the Father is. The Father always accepts us as we are, but so wants to spend time with each of His children. He wants to place the best garments on us. He wants to provide for each of us. And most importantly, He wants to claim without a doubt that He is ours. This is the love that we must obtain, and to accept Him and do as He instructs us, as He provides for us and cares for us.”

Perceivous then says, “As it is written in 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.

I am thinking about those words that I have read and said so many times. For the first time, I ponder the one word “HIM.” I stop to think of this short verse, and how it simply highlights how God the Father has such a love for each of His children, and add to that the provision of His Son, Jesus Christ.

But to think of the word “HIM” as in “...believeth in Him...,” that word can apply to the Father and to Jesus. We must believe in Jesus but also believe in the Father. Each should accept Him as our Father and consider the closeness of the relationship that we can call Him “Daddy.”

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Chapter 24
WORSHIP AT A HOME
By Ernie Knoll

In my dream, I find myself on a boat far out in the ocean. The water is calm and smooth as glass. The boat sits very still. There are some empty chairs on top. I look out and see someone very bright walking toward me. I think of the story when Jesus was walking on the water to come to the boat and of Peter walking on the water out to meet Jesus.

But this boat is not rocking from rough water, and I am not afraid. I know who it is that is coming to me. Jesus climbs on and sits down on one of the many chairs on the boat. He tells me that it is a beautiful morning, and all is very quiet here. But He tells me that elsewhere all is in great turmoil.

He tells me that very soon, and if it is allowed to happen, after the destruction that is expected, many of His people will no longer have a safe place to worship. Many will only be able to worship in the safety of a home.

His people will be looked at as those who are the source of the wrath that is being poured out. There are those people who believe in the sudden rapture of individuals, and that they have been taken off to heaven. But in reality, it is the opposite. They are actually the very ones that raise the wrath of our heavenly Father.

He tells me it is important that those few who understand realize that they are to continue worshipping the Father even under the worst conditions. He says to remind them that where they are, He will be there with them.

I am reminded of the Bible verse in Matthew 18:20, where it says:

For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

Now I am looking out over the stillness of the water. It is as if there is no breeze, and the water looks as smooth as glass. Jesus speaks a word, and the boat now glides very fast over the surface of the water.

In the distance, I see a large island that has many trees. And I see what looks like a water outlet like a river coming from the island. As the boat continues up the river of the island, I see a wood dock. The boat pulls beside the dock and we get out of the boat. And there is a walkway from the dock to a path.

We begin walking up the path, and I know that this is a tropical island. It is very calm here. It is as if the wind had been removed. And there does not seem to be any birds or animals anywhere. There is not even the sound of a frog.

We continue walking up the path. Further ahead I see a small island shack, and we go inside. It is a small and simple house. The door opens to what would be the living room and dining room. It is simple and has a table and two chairs, and a couch with another chair next to it. Just past the dining area is a small kitchen. To the right is a bedroom.

We walk over to the couch and sit down. Jesus calls out a name and I see the Guide angel walk through the front door. Jesus stands and tells me that He has asked the Guide angel to show me what is very important. He smiles at me and says to never fear but hold to the faith that is needed for what happens as to the time of the clock on the Father's wall. He explains that there is a scroll in the Father's hand. It is rolled up and sealed with a ribbon. He is about to hand it to an angel who will fulfill what needs to be done. Jesus walks to the open door and closes it. I see the door closed and the windows are all closed shut. Now I hear the door being locked shut.

Now I look up to the Guide angel. I am sitting on the couch and the Guide angel tells me that I am shown things in a way I will understand. He points to the wall and the wall becomes a clear window. It is more of the wall being transparent. I watch as all the walls become transparent. I can now see out all around me from the couch I am sitting on. I look up at the ceiling, and the ceiling becomes transparent. I look at the floor, and the floor is transparent. Besides the Guide angel, all I see is the couch I am sitting on.

The transparent house now lifts up off the ground and rises into the air. From where I sit I now look down and all around. I notice many more small houses like the one I am in; except they are not transparent. In the distance I see more modern buildings and cars. I can clearly see in the distance many cars driving on the different highways. Much further I see a city with many

highways and bridges. To the far right I see a large airport with many large airplanes parked.

The Guide angel tells me to not be afraid as all that happens is only what the Father allows. And what He says to happen is what happens. I now see the island shakes and the many tall buildings collapse. The cars run off the road as the roads crumble. Suddenly the whole land is sucked down into the ocean. It was as if the ocean took the whole island and swallowed it in the blink of an eye.

The Guide angel tells me that many of His will simply sleep, but all will be woken from their sleep with the calling of Jesus. Many will meet Jesus in the air. The rest will find they stand on soil of a different place. Each will await until the time of final judgement is pronounced.

The Guide angel says that this is one of the many judgments that is about to be called to happen when the scroll is placed in the hands of the one who follows instructions written upon the scroll. The Guide angel points at one of the glass walls, and I am instantly in the classroom. My couch is now my school desk. He tells me that it is important that each who is able to worship after the things that occur will be few in numbers. They will no longer meet in public in a church or a large building.

But what is important is the manner in which they meet. We will review what was written in the dream "Reverence My Sanctuary." The few in numbers will need simple instructions of how to meet, even if only two are able to meet together.

We will review a small portion of the dream "Reverence My Sanctuary." In that dream, the one I call "The Herald" was telling me about what was written and that we need to remember what God showed His prophet, Ellen White, to record for these end times. There is much clarity that is needed as to how to reverence the sanctuary. The Guide angel tells me that Ellen White was to record these words. It is from *"The Faith I Live By,"* page 41. *I look at the whiteboard and I see the following displayed.*

We are never in any manner to treat lightly the titles or appellations of the Deity.... The angels veil their faces in His presence. The cherubim and the bright and holy seraphim approach His throne with solemn reverence.

How much more should we finite, sinful beings, come in a reverent manner before the Lord, our Maker!

I saw that God's holy name should be used with reverence and awe.

Some think it a mark of humility to pray to God in a common manner.... They profane His name by needlessly and irreverently mingling with their prayers the words, "God Almighty"—awful, sacred words, which should never pass the lips except in subdued tones and with a feeling of awe.

Those who realize the greatness and majesty of God, will take His name on their lips with holy awe. He dwelleth in light unapproachable; no man can see Him and live.

The Guide angel says that with even just two, it should be understood of the proper way to hold a reverent worship service. When the time of the sacred service begins, simple instructions are to be followed. Now I see words appear on the whiteboard.

The whispering and laughing and talking which might be without sin in a common business place should find no sanction in the house where God is worshiped. ...

True reverence for God is inspired by a sense of His infinite greatness and a realization of His presence. With this sense of the Unseen, every heart should be deeply impressed. The hour and place of prayer are sacred, because God is there; and as reverence is manifested in attitude and demeanor, the feeling that inspires it will be deepened. "Holy and reverend is His name," the psalmist declares. Psalm 111:9. "Counsels for the Church," p. 250.

When the meeting is opened by prayer, every knee should bow in the presence of the Holy One, and every heart should ascend to God in silent devotion. "Testimonies for the Church," Vol. 5, p. 493.

Until the benediction, all should still be quiet and respectful. God and angels have been dishonored by the careless talk. Worship service at home should be sacred and reverent. Each needs to know that this is a sanctuary and a place where He and His people meet to worship. The songs that are sung, and the anointed words from the one who leads out are to bring each

individual to the throne of God's mercy and grace. The worship service is a very sacred time and place.

The Guide angel mentions how it is wrong that there are many different forms of worship services held by many races that are not in line with God's instructions. The Guide angel addresses the grave errors which are performed in the charismatic black churches. These churches believe that their methods can be excused because of their race and culture.

The Guide angel says, that those who seek truth, those who seek the Father's leading, those who seek to be taught of the Holy Spirit, understand that it is far better to worship at a home or with a small group under a tree.

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Chapter 25 **25 Years in the Making. Is It Time to Leave?**

By Ernie Knoll

In my dream I am sitting in a very large reclining chair that is made of all water. The chair has a covering of smooth satin over it. I have placed over me a blanket up to my shoulders. I have a pillow for my head. I know I am in a place where I could rest after my long walk.

I review in my quiet thoughts how it was 25 years ago that I was diagnosed with acute ulcerative colitis. My daughter just turned 18. I think of how in 2000 I had my first dream but did not understand it. In the dream, I was walking along a beach talking with Jesus. After I woke up from that dream, I was unable to remember what we had talked about.

The years continued on with many medical tests and procedures. In those years leading up to 2005, I posted my first dream called "At The Table." But it was between 2000 and 2005 that I had many colonoscopies, sigmoids, and endoscopies. I was very sick. That all changed with the dream "A View of Heaven" of December 10, 2006. That is when I was healed.

I continue in my quiet thoughts how much later and many other dreams later, I was given the dream "The End." In my quiet thoughts, I review all that has happened over the last 25 years. All from the time I was given that dream which was August 28, 2010.

As I lay there reviewing in my quiet thoughts all the signs that have occurred, I realize that all this has been 25 years in the making! I notice the following events of the world: tornados, earthquakes, tsunamis, hurricanes, the mass destruction of fires, the damage caused due to the cold weather, the flooding, and droughts. All the damage is labeled as a natural disaster. I think how all of this is labeled as natural occurrences. Not many people see the signs of the times.

I contemplate all that transpired through those who were guided by Satan who is in constant battle to win many who have shut the door of their ears and eyes. And they have refused to hear the whispers of their conscience.

So many have been deceived and now stand useless. I think of how each had a chance to kneel and confess their failures, but they did not.

As I continue laying on my recliner, I realize how extremely tired I am from my walk of being like a mail carrier. I was asked to deliver messages to each individual who would accept the messages, but so many refused. Instead, there were complaints and mockery of me not being qualified to deliver the messages. But now I lay on my recliner resting from my very long trip.

As I lay there comfortable and warm, I look around where I am resting. In front of me is a grassy area that goes down a long hill. Further on down is a large body of water. I am not sure if it is a large lake or an ocean. I notice it is very still, which is strange because the earth has been through so much violent destruction. Yet the water is still, and I do not even see a small surf.

Everything is very quiet. It is a great place to just sleep and rest. Now I am looking up at the dark star-filled night sky. I enjoy looking at the many, many stars. I think that all this is all within the "big black bag." In the quiet of my mind, I think of how all this will be destroyed, and all will be replaced when sin will be no more. In the quiet of my mind, I hear a voice speak and I hear these words:

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

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 21:1-7

As I am laying there resting, I look up at the night sky. I notice just above the horizon of the water there is a full moon quickly rising. The moon causes the area I am resting at to illuminate. As I am looking at the full moon, I see a large shooting star that leaves a bright trail. It is not going on a path in front of me. It is actually traveling extremely fast toward me. Suddenly as it approaches, it stops and looks like it explodes into a bright light that resembles fireworks. Then it becomes a form. The form quickly takes shape, and it is a very large being even from the distance. I know that the being had traveled a great distance, and made its arrival known with what I would call grand fireworks, except all in bright white.

As I look at the being, I immediately know that it is the Herald. The name of the angel I know to be Gabriel, but he told me that who he is, is not important as the only name worthy of being spoken was Jesus, Jesus Christ, the Savior, and the King of all Kings.

Gabriel who is a distance from the surface of the earth but his reflection on the water with all the stars and the moon creates a most stunning view as I lay on my reclining chair. My pillow is under my head, and I have a blanket placed over me just to my shoulders. With the amplification of just his lone voice, I can feel the earth vibrate from his tremendous voice. He begins to sing. With his special voice, he has the ability to sing in four different vocal ranges.

As he begins to sing, I can clearly detect a:

Base voice (a very low adult male voice)

Tenor voice (a high adult male voice)

Alto voice (a low female voice)

Soprano voice (a high female voice)

With his voice singing in four different vocal ranges, all at the same time, it is difficult to describe the perfection in his voice. Now Gabriel begins singing a perfect rendition of the old hymn, "How Great Thou Art." I am overwhelmed as to how the earth shakes just from his tremendous voice. I also take into account that he is a great distance away from the earth. As he sings the first verse, I see that certain parts of the verse also become visible. I see in the distance other worlds that God has made. I see the many stars spoken of. Next I hear the sound of a tremendous rolling thunder from across the universe and over the surface of the earth. It is during that last stanza of the words "universe displayed" that I see many more angels arrive as did the Herald. They arrive quickly and stop, which causes tremendous bright white fireworks to appear.

After their arrival, they join in and sing the refrain.

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

All becomes quiet, and then Gabriel begins singing the second stanza. As before with all four different vocal ranges, all at the same time, he sings as if to dedicate the second stanza. As he sings the second verse, I see in the distance many examples of great woods, many glades, and birds singing in the trees. In the distance I see majestic mountains.

And then as before, the great multitude of angels join in singing the refrain.

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

All becomes quiet, and Gabriel begins singing the third stanza. With all four different vocal ranges, he sings as if to dedicate the third stanza. As he mentions the Son, I see in a way I can understand Jesus removing His crown and robe and leaving heaven to come to earth. Next His birth, then His crucifixion, then an image of a man on his knees repenting of his sins.

The great multitude of angels join in to sing the refrain.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

All becomes quiet again. I see a great number of angels streaking toward me at a tremendous speed. All have trumpets and blow a sound to announce a grand arrival. It is a great sound of all the angels with the trumpets. I see they are all led by the Announcing angel. With all the trumpets playing, it causes even the moon to vibrate. I look down at the water that had been very still and now see it shakes in its own place. The grass all around me seems to vibrate. The earth itself vibrates in a way that large boulders and even rocks seem to fall apart into fine powder.

All becomes quiet again as Gabriel, the Herald, begins singing the fourth stanza. As before with all four different vocal ranges, all at the same time, he sings as if to dedicate the fourth stanza.

When he sings the words of “When Christ shall come,” I see a reminder of the sky and of what it will be like. As he begins to sing, the angels play an announcement arrival chord on their trumpet--a chord of the grand arrival.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

The sky clears and all becomes quiet. The sky becomes dark again except for all the stars and the reflection of the moon. I lay there resting as I think of all the dreams, and all the things people have done, and how horrible they have been to me.

Now I move my arms and hands from on top of the blanket and put them behind my head on the pillow. I am very comfortable on my bed of water that is satin covered. And I am warm, since I am covered with a nice blanket.

In the quiet of my thoughts, I look up at the stars. Now I look over to Orion and think how soon Jesus will make His way through there and fulfill the plan that was made a long time ago.

Next I hear a voice behind me. It is Perceivous. She calls me by my heavenly name, and asks if I am rested and did I enjoy my special personal concert. Then she tells me it is time to get up. She says that I am to begin a long journey, and that I have already walked the path I am about to walk on again.

She tells me that it is the end, and that I am now to not just read the dream from August 28, 2010 but I am to write it all again, because I am to review all that is about to happen. Perceivous says, "You have read former messages and placed the messages for all to read. This time you will be given the same message, but you will experience it all again. It is for all to prepare, as it is the end." I now get up, and my bed of water seems to return to the ground. Then my blanket and pillow seem to fade like a cloud of mist.

My dream changes and as I turn to leave, I am instantly standing back in the grove of redwood trees. The size of the trees seem small since I have seen

the trees on the planet, Holly Sprite. As I look up, it is still inspiring to see their lofty height. Surveying the base of the trees, I am impressed at their enormous well-planted foothold. Again, I think how true Christians are like redwood trees. They stand tall for Jesus and have a well-planted foothold for His truth. They search the sky for that promise of Him who planted them.

Now my thoughts are interrupted by a familiar voice. I turn around to see that the Herald has been standing behind me. He states that the heavenly Father is the Awesome Creator and the Grand Arborist. Calling me by the name I only remember in my dreams, the Herald says he has been sent to show me something. He asks if I would go with him. I extend my right hand, and as he holds it tightly, he explains that we will continue as before and that a scene must still play out because it is not finished yet.

The Herald and I ascend, and we are now about five miles up. He calls my attention to the east. I see what can only be described as a heavenly body that moves slowly away from the earth. I realize it is all the heavenly angels and the redeemed with Christ on their way to heaven.

I know this is just a dream, as I recall that part of the dream. But still, my heart begins to pound as I realize what I see and what it means. I so want to be with Jesus as He is leaving.

I squeeze the Herald's hand and look at him with tears running down my face. As he wipes the tears from my face, I remember from the original dream how He tells me that if I continue to remain faithful in serving the Great Creator, who is our Master and our Saviour, that I will be with Him as He leaves for the Great Celestial City. I am to hold to my faith. Few were those who went on the ark. Few are they who hear the quiet voice of the Great Comforter. Few are they who make up the remnant.

As the Herald firmly holds my right hand, he extends his right hand to show me the scene to the west and below me. I recall the shock from the horror I see again. The sight leaves an empty feeling unlike anything I have experienced. Placing his right hand under my chin, the Herald looks in my eyes and says, "You need to hold strongly to your faith. Describe what you see the best you are able to, as you have been called to serve as a messenger."

I turn and look to the west once again. The scene before me depicts the time after the seven last plagues are poured out and the start of the one thousand years that Satan is chained to this worthless pit. It is also the beginning of the time the special saints will spend one thousand years reviewing every life of those on the earth who made their decision to follow Satan. It is the time that God is vindicated before the entire universe as to the validity of His laws, and it is shown that He is just and the Most Perfect of all Perfection.

I think of those who were planted in a worthless garden as they stood buried just above the knees. Each of them received a violent death for now. They finally have the sweet relief of death, but only until they are each raised again to receive their final judgement and destruction forever.

As far as my eyes can see before me is a view of desolation beyond which any human mind can conceive. I look and I know and understand that God had instructed the four angels to release the four angry winds of utter destruction. I see what looks like large plates of the earth's surface that were ripped from their foundation, then twisted and crumbled in many places and jammed back into the ground at an angle. Tall majestic mountains, where climbers aspired to reach their lofty heights, were pulled from the ground and cast into the depths of the oceans. The remains of large cities appear as if mixed with the soil of the earth. The once tall skyscrapers, made to be monuments to the greatness of man, were smashed to the ground as if simple sand castles. Entire cities will be demolished and nothing will be left unturned. Not one landmark is recognizable. Not one building is left standing; all is rubble. The vast oceans are now gone, and there is no way to differentiate west from east or north from south.

As before I instantly recall the moment of uncreation--the moment when God takes back some of what He created. I think of how some will say it belongs to me, so I can do what I want with it.

I remember how just as God spoke and all life came into existence, He had spoken every living creature out of existence. Every single large animal that lives in water will cease their existence. Every fish, every bird, everything that crawled on or below the earth, every kind of animal will no longer exist. Just as the Almighty words spoke the creatures into existence, they will be spoken out of existence. The Father will save only who He sent His Son to save. Those who will be saved, He will claim as His own and leave the earth with them for one thousand years. Satan will have no one to tempt. He and

his retinue of angels will remain on this earth during the millennium. And the redeemed will have a Sabbath rest in heaven from the evils of Satan for one thousand years. The universe will be cleansed from the tempting ones jailed on the earth.

I remember the silence, and how I did not hear anything. The Great Creator spoke sound out of existence. There is no longer the rush of wind, the chirp of a cricket, the musical notes of a songbird, the mooing of a cow, or the galloping of a horse.

As I watch the earth slowly turn, there are no animals, not even an insect. However, I do see men, women and children scattered on the face of the earth, those who had been created in God's image but chose to follow the words of the great deceiver rather than God's words.

I look to that garden of death where so many were planted just above the knees, because they refused to kneel and repent for all they had done. I think of the list I had prepared and how it was a very small list for all the many that I see in the garden of death. They are all lifeless. They no longer have life in them. They stand as they were planted as prize trophies on display and all belonging to Satan. These are a few of the ones he proudly deceived. I think how they will stand, but not as the righteous who will be raised for the final coming of Jesus.

But as I survey the rest who are greatly scattered everywhere, they look like leaves that are fallen from a tree. Except these will never decay. And no one will be raking them up. They will not stand at Christ's Second Coming, because they did not make a stand for Him who gave all. They had held Satan's hand and received their direction from him. Now they lay for a thousand years before the King of all Kings pronounces their judgment of eternal death. Some of the scattered are those who were raised, including those who beat, cursed, spat upon, nailed and mocked the Son of God. Some are those who lived to witness the Second Coming, but not those who stand in a hole just above the knees. Their flesh is ripped from all the rocks, debris, and other things that all the different hurricanes, tornados, etc. would have done that was tossed through the air due to the tremendous wind. Think of the beating each would have received, just like Steven in the Bible. Then I think of Achan and all of his family. Those in the garden of death would not die as God would sustain them. It is a terrible time of God's wrath. Their

appearance is more horrific than I wish to put in words, except to say that death would be a sweet relief.

As I look up, I notice how the sky has no color. It is just a very dull gray. I again think of how the sky was blue with white clouds. I pause for a moment and recall that the blue sky represented His love and His law, and the white clouds represented His righteousness and protection. I think how without these qualities, all life would not exist. There would be no real love. And now as I look around that once beautiful blue sky, it is now gone. Not even a cloud can be seen. The earth no longer holds those who are deserving of His righteousness.

I think of how the day of having the ability to repent, and how it is now gone. The time to approach the Great and Wonderful Throne of Mercy is finished. It is closed and gone forever!

And now as I look around, I see that color no longer exists. I recall all the beautiful flowers with their amazing colors, and the fields of green grass. I think of the autumn trees with all their many splendid colors of leaves. I think of the symbol of the rainbow with its colors. It is all gone now. I notice how I do not see black or white, because everything is gray, and it seems all colors are dead. I realize that Jesus is the life, but without Jesus there is no life.

Now as I look at an area where roses would have grown with beautiful colors, I see wilted gray roses. They are dying. I pick one up and try to smell it, but it no longer has a scent. Next I look around at the grass and recall its distinct smell, but the smell is gone now. As I continue looking around, I notice that even odors no longer exist. I recall when I would enter a flower shop how I would enjoy the scent of the flowers.

Next I look around and notice that the trees, the grass, the wildflowers, the different fruit, all no longer have a smell. I recall as before all the grass, trees, and the sweet wildflowers. Not even the pungent smell of a horse pasture exists, or the freshness of a salty ocean. The air I smell is very stale.

As I stand there looking, all I see is death. I remember the promise given to Adam and Eve and that if they ate of the tree of knowledge they would surely die.

Everywhere I look, all I see now is death. All animal life, color, sound, and odors are gone. The Creator had removed all life forms which He created six thousand years before, from the largest creatures in the water to the smallest microbial organisms. Without the God-given organisms, all of those from many generations will continue to lay where they are, and for one thousand years will not rot.

I recall thinking before that it would be like Jesus saying to Satan, “You are the owner of this earth. You purchased this planet through your deception with my first creations—Adam and Eve. Since you hold the keys to this earth and you lay claim to it, this earth is yours. However, you will not have the other things that I created. You will not have the blue sky or white clouds for shade. You will not have the wind or the seasons. You will not have the birds of the air, the animals that walk or crawl or the fish and other animals that live in the water. You will not have those minute creations that are beyond the sight of normal eyes. You will not have the multicolored plants or the variety of aromas. You will not have the vast oceans. I will save for you the sun and the moon in the sky, and although they will be darkened, they will illuminate enough for you to look upon how you have ruled for six thousand years. The angels I created who followed you will also see their handiwork of following your direction. Now you may walk over and rule what is yours for one thousand years. When the thousand years are up, I will return to destroy those who you hold claim to, and I will rule as King of the universe as well as the new earth.” I am now made to know that during the millennium, Satan will look upon those he deceived who now lay on the ground. He is no longer able to tempt them.

I remember the last time how I became very emotional. I remember looking at the Herald and crying over all that I had seen. Who would not cry as they see the place where they lived their whole life all destroyed. The Herald now looks at me with his eyes of compassion. He says to me, “You have a Savior whose love you have described as the love of the love of the love.” And now I remember how the Herald placed his hands on my shoulders and tells me: “The one thousand years is now past. Look up.”

I turn and my face lights up with a joy I cannot put into words. I am thinking to myself that I get to see Jesus come in the eastern sky. And I also get to see it again, as I was shown the last time I had this dream.

I look to the Herald and I have the biggest smile and a happiness I cannot explain. I tell him I want a recliner to sit and enjoy all that I am going to see this time. Instantly up from the ground, a recliner is formed that is made of clear refreshing water. I know I will sit upon a chair of life.

I sit watching a scene that will only happen once. Except I saw this before in the first dream, and I know I am going to enjoy it again. I am looking up as Jesus and all His angels descend. I notice that all He had brought up who had received the mark that God had placed on them follow along. All are there to see what happens.

As His voice breaks the silence of the earth, I notice my recliner raises off the ground, but I can still observe all I see. With just the sound of His voice, I see all those who lay across the surface, and all those dead human bodies will once again stand. At the same time, those who were in the deepest recesses of the earth and others who rise up from some deep corner of the earth will rise once again to stand.

With just the voice of Jesus, all sound is alive again. Just His voice breaks the death of sound, and He can be heard around the earth and throughout its core. Jesus now instructs those who lay strewn upon the ground and in the deepest recesses of the earth to rise and stand. It is a people who cannot be numbered and who stand as they were the day they were laid to rest from the torments of their life. They stand with the stains of sin written into their being. They do not stand like the righteous who come forth when Jesus calls them at His Second Coming. They will be clothed with eternal immortality and with every sinful and physical attribute removed.

I remember how a group of men and women could not be numbered who formed and stood together. God will cause them to band together to receive their judgment. I notice this group stand as they did when they were laid to rest. Many have the obvious results of open sin brought on by immoral practices. I am made to know that their lifestyle was allowed because so many stated it was politically correct. This group are the ones who defied the mold of the creation of man-- a male and a female placed together.

Once again I hear the Herald. He says, "It was six thousand years ago that the universe watched as the Creator reached into the soil and formed from the dirt of the earth a perfect man created in His image. He then decided it would be good for this man to have a helpmate--someone he could enjoy

talking and fellowshiping with, and someone who would be his equal. The Creator caused this man to sleep, and from this man He created a woman in His image. He created them as male and female. Nowhere in the universe is there male or female except on the earth. The Creator sanctified their union as husband and wife and pronounced them as married. Notice this was the second institution that the Great Founder created. The first institution is the seventh-day Sabbath. The Creator then commanded that these two in their marital union, through the holy institution of marriage, be fruitful and multiply. They were to populate the earth. They were not created with a genetic makeup of a man and a man or a woman and a woman to live in this holy union or to have a sexual relationship. The Great Founder created a perfect union between a man and a woman, between a husband and a wife in the sanctity He called marriage. He never created a genetic makeup that results in a life of homosexuality. Those who have chosen this path have not chosen it because of an inherited trait or a genetic disorder. It is not anything that is connected with the Creator's grand design. Those who live this style of life live it because of what they have chosen. It is not through what was created. Those in a position of counsel who did not assist in correcting those who lived that lifestyle, those that endorsed it and spoke smooth, soft sayings will give an account to the Great Judge."

As before, I look at this large group I could not count. I think of how these are who performed the sin of trampling on God's holy institution of marriage. Man is standing with man and woman with woman, because they chose to sin rather than follow the marriage lifestyle that God instituted in the Garden of Eden. It is made clear to me that they will stand to receive their reward for trampling on one of God's institutions and for breaking His holy law, which brings them the reward of eternal death. They each will acknowledge it was a choice and that they have sinned.

The Herald calls me by my heavenly name and says, "Continue to review and report those who you see standing in this second resurrection." As I look upon the surface of the world, I have an overwhelming realization how the majority of those who lived upon the earth have followed Satan. Yet the Great Creator knew each one personally. As my eyes scan over this vast multitude, I understand they include those from the beginning until that time when Jesus arrived to call forth from the earth every righteous saint who ascended with Him at His Second Coming. The multitude also includes giants from before the great Flood. I see so many who excelled in world leadership, yet not to the glory of the Great Leader, but to their own devising and greed. Now at

Christ's third and final coming every unrighteous being upon the earth stands and looks upon the face of their Creator.

I now see individuals who I am very surprised to see standing to receive eternal death. They have served in a high position in God's last remnant church and many followed them in their system of belief. There are others who sat as infiltrators to deceive and lead away God's chosen people. Many had spoken truth and error, including those in the leadership of God's remnant church. It was through their service to the great deceiver they now stand looking up at Jesus coming as He said He would the third time. Many ignored, chastised and condemned God's prophets and messengers, and they now stand with those they led astray. Those who had been given an opportunity to pray and study to know the truth themselves instead allowed their elders, pastors and conference officials to lead them astray. Now they stand seeing Jesus return not to welcome them to eternal life but to give their just reward of eternal death.

I am now in shock as I see personal family members who had been given the truth, but because pride entered in and they did not humble themselves, they lied and condemned the messages I have been given from God. It must be asked: When does Satan invite people to repent and reform, to fervently pray, read and study the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy? When does Satan lead many to give their hearts and lives over to Jesus and claim Him as their Savior? Now instead of receiving a crown of life, these family members receive a condemnation sentence of eternal death. My heart aches because they will be held accountable for leading others astray. Yet I know this is a dream, and I know I will never see them again unless they repent before it is forever too late.

I see those who once walked so closely to God while serving as pastors, elders and very close friends, but then turned away from God. They were given the opportunity to repent and cast their sins at the feet of Jesus. They now stand as Jesus casts at their feet His decree of death. I have no words to describe the looks on the faces of my own family, friends, elders and pastors. They believed they lived a life of a true Christian, many as Seventh-day Adventist Christians. They stand in shock and expect to meet Jesus in the air. Now they are as those who Christ says "I know you not." Many cry out about all the good deeds and miracles they performed, how they spoke in the name of Jesus. They now stand unable to move, but just wait to receive their punishment.

As I see Jesus Christ descend from heaven, he is surrounded by His angels and His redeemed, including those who did not take the mark of the beast. The faithful who were chastised, starved, tortured or died in His name now stand with Him. Every eye now looks upon the Great Redeemer.

The Herald now instructs me to look where he is pointing. I see Jesus as He now slows down and His bare feet touch the Mount of Olives from where He left three thousand years ago. It is as if the mountain obeys His touch as it renders its loftiness to a smooth flat plain. The Herald says to look up once again. The Great Celestial City is slowly descending. Beneath it is what looks like layers upon layers of clouds. Over the Great City are what appear to be many layers of clear domes, which produce the most visually stunning rainbow. These layers do not reflect the sun but rather the mighty presence of the heavenly Father who sits on His glorious throne. The Great Holy City shines with a power that makes the sun appear as a small dark circle in the sky. The Holy City now lands on the enormous plain that Jesus prepared for it.

Everyone now looks up high, far above the Holy City to see the event that no being can deny. Even those without eyes can perfectly see it. They are looking at a throne of indescribable beauty. It appears to be of a gold that radiates perfect energy. Upon this throne sits the Son of God, who is the Sun of Righteousness. On each side of Him are attending angels. A most noble angel, who I know to be Gabriel, lovingly places a crown of holy perfection upon the head of Jesus. He is crowning Jesus as the King of the Universe. Everyone throughout the universe observes this scene. Satan observes what he could be doing in that position if he had remained obedient to God. I smile as I look up to the Herald. He looks at me and says, "To serve as a heavenly messenger is a position of continual service in all humility." After Jesus receives His crown, He is acknowledged by all living creations throughout the universe as the King of Kings.

Jesus now stands up. To His right is a large book. He breaks its seal and the book is opened. All the unrighteous stand looking at the face of King Jesus and instantly have brought to their mind every sin they have committed.

I notice a depiction above the throne of the empty cross that Jesus died on for everyone who would accept Him. Below the cross is a recording of the life of Christ from His unwelcome birth through His baptism and ministry,

from His trial and torture, His crucifixion and death, to His resurrection and ascending from the Mount of Olives. All eyes are fixed on the scenes before them. Every evil angel and Satan himself is made to see what they have caused by their rebellion.

All stand now for their reward to be meted out in justice and mercy by the One who sits as the King of Kings—the One who looks into the hearts of each with those eyes of such love. He is the One who is entitled to this right. The sins of those who followed the instructions of certain leaders are passed on to those leaders whose sins are passed on to other leaders. All sins are finally passed to Satan.

Jesus now raises His hand and with the power granted through the Father, fire comes down from heaven and the earth begins to be consumed. I hear the cries of those in the Holy City as they see family members, friends, and loved ones in pain, and they plead for Christ to shorten their agony. Others look down upon those who mocked, tortured and killed them, and they plead for mercy upon them as they are now dying. The righteous know that those who are consumed would not have been happy in heaven. God in His infinite love and mercy knows they would not have been happy. Those who were unfaithful in God's holy remnant church now burn for days. Those who have little sin are consumed quickly. Some go instantly. It is all according to their deeds. The bodies are consumed first then the sinful nature or character of the person is consumed last. Satan and his angels burn the longest, but Satan is the last to be consumed. The fire is of the most intense pure thermal heat so that it can destroy the evilness of all, especially Satan. After he is destroyed, the cleansing flames continue to burn the earth until nothing is left, except the ground the Holy City rests on. The flames consume the first heaven until every trace of sin is removed from the universe. The only reminders left of sin will be the scars in the wounded head, hands, feet, and side of Jesus for all eternity.

I now watch as Jesus raises His lovely hand and commands that there be a new heaven and a new earth because the former were destroyed in the cleansing fire. Now the redeemed saints, the heavenly angels, and the entire universe proclaim in one voice the holiness of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit and praise the King of Kings who is the Love of the Love of the Love.

Perceivous speaks to me as I have just finished reliving “The End” dream.

She had remained by my side the entire time. She tells me that it is important for all to review this message, so all can understand what is about to happen.

I find I have returned to the hill that overlooked the body of water where I enjoyed my special personal concert. Perceivous tells me that she is to now take me someplace very special.

She holds out her hand and I am instantly walking in a garden. It is not a garden of vegetables. I am walking in a garden on a path. On each side of the path are many areas of lush dark green grass. There are all kinds of flowers everywhere. And there are small trees that have what looks like a plant that has been placed there to form a basket filled with the most beautiful flowers. Everywhere I look, all I see is wonderful beauty.

To my right is a small stream. I think of the amazing life that exists in that stream. I notice the stream continues on to where there is a very small waterfall. On the edge of the waterfall are small creatures that are jumping into the water where the water falls. I see trees that are a little taller, and I notice there are animals that live high in the trees. While I am looking up, I notice large groups of birds flying in a formation. It is interesting they all sing a song together.

As Perceivous and I continue walking along the path, I hear singing in the distance. We continue walking, and the path opens up to a larger area. It is then I realize that in the opening of the larger area are a group of angels who are singing. I stand there for a little bit to enjoy the singing. Then I notice many animals are lying down peacefully as if enjoying the small concert. I notice that the path continues on through the open area.

As I continue on, I notice the path enters into an area of taller trees. They are not redwoods, but the area reminds me of the path through the redwoods. The trees all stand majestic. Around the base of the trees and along the path are plants that keep the area moist to benefit the tall trees. As I continue on the path enjoying the quiet of this area, I notice a new path just ahead. But before I get to the new path that would exit the redwood trees, I see many angels stand facing each other and they cross their wings to form a tunnel to exit the redwoods area. As I walk through the tunnel, I notice they are all quietly humming in a most special way. I seem to get the idea that it is in respect that the area becomes very sacred ground. It is then I look down and notice that their feet do not touch the ground.

At the end of the angel-wing tunnel it opens up to a new garden which somehow is even more beautiful than the one I have been walking through. Perceivous speaks to me and tells me that all I am seeing is the way I perceive it to be. She tells me that this is why I have been brought here. I now see the path opens to a grand garden, and on each side of the path are many angels lined up. They sing what sounds like, "Holy, Holy, Holy." I notice in the air above are many more angels singing. The angels all form a very special focal point. In the distance I see a very bright light. As I continue on, I see it is Jesus who sits on a most beautiful golden throne. Above the throne is a triple rainbow that constantly moves. I know that this rainbow is a promise of everlasting life.

I begin moving fast towards Jesus. As He looks over at me, He smiles and says, "I have been waiting for you." He gets up from His throne and steps down to the ground. I notice that where He places His foot, the ground illuminates, and there around the area where he walks, the grass becomes a darker green and little white flowers appear. Now I hear Jesus call me by my heavenly name. He walks over and puts a hand on each of my shoulders. He says, "It was 25 years ago that I came to you and we walked together on a beach. In that dream, you recall our walk, but you did not remember what we talked about. It is because it was not time for you to remember. It was on that day that I said it was time for you to serve because of who you were created to be. You did not understand at the time, but you were told that you would need to serve, and in serving you would have many difficult days. You were told that you would be prepared to receive messages to share with My people. You would also document and present the apostasy of My church. You will need to live each day in faith. You will be instructed to do much, and you will receive much. You will never want because all your needs will always be provided."

Now Jesus tells me that I would endure much ridicule and verbal harassment. And I would see some closest to me who would betray my trust. But while the trust is dishonored, I would continue to receive many messages. Not all would be shared openly. Jesus now smiles at me and puts His arms around me. As He pulls me to His chest, 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. I can feel His strength pull me close to Him. I put my arms around Him and hug him tightly as well. He laughs and says, "Come my younger brother."

Now we begin walking, and many angels follow along behind us. We start walking down a path, and I see beautiful trees and many meadows of flowers on the left side of the path. Ahead is a small stream on the right. Jesus says, "I have been waiting to do this again" and He laughs. I look up at Him and I say, "Let's go fishing with our toes." He laughs again and says, "Yes fishing but also pet the fishes with our feet. Let's go and sit by the stream again."

As before, we walk toward the stream and sit down together next to it. Then Jesus asks, "Are you ready to get your feet wet again?" I laugh and I place my feet in the water. Jesus immediately puts His feet into the water. And He says just like the last time, "The water feels so good. It is not cold or hot." He leans back, places His arms behind Him to support Himself, and looks up at the sky. He remarks what a beautiful day it is. I lean back, look up, and laugh that He has already placed many clouds in the sky. He laughs and again says, "It is such a beautiful day." With my feet in the water as before, I admire this beautiful stream. I look around at the green grass and all the different flowers.

I lean forward and look into the stream and notice that it is full of creatures made by the very One sitting next to me. I observe a large variety of fish. There are several of them, and they stay close to each other. Just as before they have the most beautiful long, translucent fins. As the light hits the water, the fin colors change. The bodies of these fish do not have scales. Instead, they are covered with something that looks like long, flowing fur. As they swim, their beauty is astounding. Jesus starts petting the fish. I laugh and start petting the fish with my feet like the last time.

Now I look at Jesus and place my right arm around Him and hug Him. I tell Him I know that if it were not for Him, I would not be there with Him right now. I tell Him that the path I have walked over the last 25 years has been more difficult than I could have imagined, especially with the many tests and trials that I needed to endure. There was the constant feeling of being all alone, even though there was always someone around me. And yet as I look into His eyes, I still see a love that is so hard to explain, except to say that I see the love of the love of the love!

As I sit with Jesus, He looks over at me, smiles, and tells me that it is not just the things that I see, but it is His desire to be with each of us. He pauses and looks up at the cloud-filled sky. He looks back in the water. Then He looks

back at me and says, "I have now prepared a mansion for each of My people. Above the entryway is a name plate with their name on it. Inside is a place where each can place their crown. Next to the crown is a place where each can hang their special royal robe.

Jesus leans back again, and all becomes very quiet. The birds that were flying find a place to land. And the birds at our feet leave and go to another area. All life seems to cease their singing and noise. Now Jesus sits back up and turns toward me. He looks at me with a face of great patience. He tells me that to end this long dream, it has taken five years of instruction and to name the title, "Signed, Sealed and Delivered." He says that all should not be surprised, because there have been many signs to get ready. We are to allow the Holy Spirit to speak to us, because now is the time to repent. Then our forgotten sins will be brought back to memory. All sins must be erased. The signs were given. No one should be surprised as if a robber came in the middle of the night and surprised you. So many messages were sent to watch and see the signs. So many messages were given to use the honor of going to our heavenly Father. We are to kneel at the steps of His throne and ask Him to forgive us of what we have done wrong. Simply confess and state it in the name of Jesus.

Not all have been sealed. And those who have received guidance, instruction, counsel, and light cannot claim ignorance. A full record is maintained until the last breath is given. None can state they were not aware. Those who have heard, read, and listened to the messages I have sent have no right to complain. Otherwise, they will stay the way they are and will remain just as a dried flower that has no wonderful fragrance.

However, those who have received counsel and guidance will receive the seal of God our Father on their forehead. Those who choose not to follow God's instruction will not be able to have eternal life. Many who Jesus died for will not ask for forgiveness. These are those who will be placed in what can be called the 'garden of death'. They are those who will be buried just above the knees.

For the last time, all who have received the seal of wrong decision have a small time of probation. As all look at the events of each day and all wait with the calendar to see when the evidence will be made plain, each has a time of probation to still approach the throne and openly repent, to show regret, to apologize, and to atone for their mistakes.

Now Jesus reaches over and places His hand on my shoulder. He tells me to tell His people that there is but a short time left to admit faults. It is a time to humble themselves. There is a short time to have the seal changed that has been marked on each one who will not receive the Father's name. If they openly before all admit they were wrong and ask for forgiveness, then approach the Father's Throne and ask Him to forgive them, the seal of the unjust one would be removed and the Father would apply His.

Jesus looks up at the sky then looks back at me. He says, "I have to leave now as I need to go get ready to come back. I am coming to deliver the righteous from this world of sin. Tell My People, that they have been Signed, they have been Sealed, and now they will be Delivered.

Jesus now stands up and the sky opens. I see a great multitude of angels escorting Him back, as I know He prepares to return as He said He would. The sky closes and all the white clouds clear away. In the sky I see the words outlined in bright gold and covered with bright white.

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

**Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an
hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.**

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