

It Is Such a Beautiful Day

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In my dream, I am standing looking around at what is an outdoor market. It is a common, public, sales market where fresh fruits and vegetables are displayed on tables under an outdoor canopy for shade. There are tables selling car parts, electronic devices, and used household items. I am also looking around for my family members. It is a very, very crowded, noisy area with many people talking.

In one of the areas, I hear an older man selling books. He asks, "Have you read any of these books?" I walk over to him and look down at the table. On the table, I see several books stacked together, including multiple copies of:

Messages to Young People

Last Day Events

The Great Controversy

The Desire of Ages

Early Writings

Child Guidance

The old man says, "These are all books written by a prophet God instructed. Her name was Ellen White."

He points to another table and says, "These are books by another prophet God instructed to write." I look down and see several copies of:

At The Table

The White Blanket

A View Of Heaven and a Message For His People

Old Gray Gate

Buildings Falling

Call To Repentance

Angel On A White Horse

Go Forth!

Stand On The Truth

Sabbath Vs. Sunday

As I look at the table, I see several more titles:

Prepare...

Build An Ark

The Mailroom

Creeping Compromise

Keep Going
Watch, As I Am Coming!
Only One Place To Be
Two Roads
If You Love Me
Sudden Darkness
The New Earth

As I look at more tables there are many, many more all stacked up.

The old man then points out that these are also available:

Messages from God for His People – Volume 1
Messages from God for His People – Volume 2
Messages from God for His People – Volume 3
Messages from God for His People – Volume 4
Messages from God for His People – Volume 5
Messages from God for His People – Volume 6

I look at the man pointing over at the table and I tell him, “I know of the books by Ellen White.” I tell him that I am very aware of all the books he has stacked up there and know that they are all messages given to Ernie Knoll. I pick one up pointing to the name.

Then I ask him, “Why are you selling all of these? They are to be given away and not charged for.” The old man smiles and says, “These are all messages from God and very valuable.” I reply, “They are never to be sold, but given away freely.” I then tell him, “I am Ernie Knoll.”

The old man smiles at me and calls me by my heavenly name. He says, “You are the one God has called, and this is a dream. I have been sent to walk with you and show you something important.” As we stand there the old man’s appearance changes, and I see that he is the Herald.

The outdoor market and all the tables disappear. All is very quiet. I look back at him, overwhelmed with surprise, and say, “It has been a while.” He answers, “For me, it was just yesterday.”

The Herald holds out his hand and asks if I would go with him. I extend my right hand, and we are instantly in a classroom. He stands before a white board and points to it. As he does, a map appears, and he describes a long path for a journey.

Pointing at the map, he explains: “We are to travel from this area, all the way around to this other area.” The Herald takes his time pointing out the long path.

Using a green marker, he begins by pointing to the bottom left corner of the map. He marks the starting point, and then traces a path upward along the left side of the map, showing how we will continue.

Drawing the path with the green marker, he proceeds from the top left corner of the map and draws a line to the right. After a little bit of the green marker path, he draws a line down and on a slight angle to the left. Then, after a bit, he continues on to the right. Then he draws a bit and goes back up. He then draws a long line half way down on the map, but slightly going to the right. Suddenly, the green path line is drawn back to the left. After a bit, he draws a line back to the right, but downwards. He then draws a straight line back. He continues drawing a green path line up and down and left and right, but always focused on heading to the right side of the map.

After he has drawn many lines to the right, he changes direction and begins a path back, toward the left side of the map. He continues slowly up and then down, ending back toward the left, bottom side of the map.

I now notice that he stops one third of the way from the starting point, where the path originally began. Looking at the whole map, the distance between the green starting point and the finishing point is one third of the distance of the whole map.

Looking at the map, I am thinking that the top green path line would be a distance of 6,000 miles. Yet, the area from where the line started to the finishing point is about 500 miles.

Again, he shows me the starting point. Then he proceeds, continually going upward and downward until he reached the finishing point. He explains, "This path will take some time and much will need to happen. It will be difficult and much will be endured."

He causes the map to zoom in on the small area between the starting and the finishing points.

With a red marker, the Herald draws a straight line and says, "The distance from the starting point to the finishing point is about 500 miles."

He then focuses on the starting point in the bottom left and explains, "Where the short, red marker line is, there are deep canyons. In some places they are deeper and wider than the Grand Canyon."

After the deep canyons there is a huge area of very thick forest. The trees here are very tall and also large in diameter. The trees grow so close together that it is almost impossible to pass through the thick forest.

After the thick forest is passed, there are many areas of large waterways and lakes. In this area, the ground is always swampy. There are many rivers and streams, as well as large bodies of water.

After traveling through the area of great water, there is a great barren ground area where it is very dry. Everywhere are large, round, granite boulders, huge in size. The sun makes the large boulders glisten in the sun. The boulders are huge and impossible to climb up and over. An individual trying to do so would slip down between them and get trapped. In places the boulders are so close that a person could not fit between them.

After the barren area of huge boulders, the worst is the extremely tall mountains. Here, the white-capped mountains are so high that they always have snow on their peaks. The mountains with their many valleys would be the most difficult area to travel.

If we were to simply lift off and fly over the area, it would be a very short distance. However, we would never do that.

The Herald looks back at me. Pointing to the whole map again, he tells me that the journey going toward the top of the map, and then making our way to the right, going downward then upward, then up and down and left and right, would require us to travel a great distance, but we would avoid the area at the bottom of the map, which is impassable. He tells me again, "The journey will be long and much will need to be endured."

He looks back at me and tells me: "According to the Master's Calendar and His Watch, we do not have time to make the very long journey. However, He needs us to be here," pointing to the red finishing point.

My dream changes and I now stand at the actual starting point of the path. I see before us a sign pointing in the direction of the long path. I think about this long path realizing that it will take a long time, but the path will always be passable. But instead, the Herald points toward the short distance that goes through the deep canyon, the thick forest, and the many rivers and streams, as well as the large bodies of water, the great barren ground area with its large, round, granite boulders, and then the white-capped mountains.

The Herald points toward the deep canyon and says, "We must quickly go this way, as we do not have much time." As soon as we begin walking, I tell the Herald that I have aged much and will not be able to walk as I used to. I ask him, "Why can't we just fly there?" He answers, "All must understand that the journey will be difficult."

The Herald looks and me, smiles, and says that to help me, I will simply sit in a chair, but I must record all I see. Suddenly, up from the ground forms a recliner of pure, clear, cool water. When I sit down, the chair rises as if on a cloud. Not only am I sitting in a very comfortable chair, but the bottom is cushioned to absorb the rough terrain.

As we begin traveling on the red path, soon we face the deep canyon. The pathway across the void of the deep canyon floor quickly fills with dirt from around the area. The dirt flows into the large, wide chasm, and before us is now a smooth, long pathway that used to be a large deep canyon! We continue our journey on the path that has been instantly created. As we continue on, I notice there is no dust from all the dirt and large boulders that filled the deep canyon. The air is fresh and very clean.

Very soon before us are tall, huge trees growing in a thick forest. The trees are massively wide, reminding me of the sequoias, and their height resembles the redwoods. The trees have grown so much that there is hardly any room for a person to walk between them. I observe that it is an impassable forest. But as I watch, it is as if a giant, invisible hand smashes all the trees down flat. They simply tumble forward, as if a large object had rolled them flat.

The trees are instantly picked up in large groups and moved aside. Now the thick forest area directly before us is void of the trees, except now there is a path that has been created, so we can continue our journey. I observe that before us is a smooth, long pathway.

It seems that we no sooner leave the thick forest than we face many of the large waterways and lakes. In some areas the water stops flowing and disappears. The deep river dries up, and the banks of the large river form a smooth dirt pathway. In other areas of the vast lakes, the trees that were moved and laid out from the thick forest form a large floating bridge that is made to not move. Layers of dirt have been placed on top of the bridge, making the pathway smooth. We continue to journey on the path that continues to be created.

In all that is seen and observed, I think that God is enduring the hardship, while I just sit and observe. He needs all to be somewhere and is enduring much to help us get there. I think about the faith that we must have to continue on. I recall the Israelites crossing the Red Sea and their journey across the sea floor.

Suddenly, before us is the very large, dry, barren ground. Everywhere are large granite boulders that no one could climb up and over, as they would slide back down. Because the large granite boulders are very smooth, it would be impossible to try to climb up and go over any of them. The large granite boulders are so close to each other that an individual would be trapped trying to get through.

I watch as a very large, invisible hand squeezes the granite boulders, and they crumble into small, very shiny pieces of sand. Then the invisible hand glides over the surface, and the shiny, sandy area becomes smooth. Suddenly, grass grows and the sandy pathway is sparsely with small white flowers. The sweet aroma of vanilla fills the air. We continue to journey on the path that continues to be created.

I now look up from the beautiful flowers and am overwhelmed, as we now approach a vast and high mountain range. As I look up at the snow-capped peaks, I feel overwhelmed. For me all seems hopeless. The Herald turns to me and says, "Hold on to your faith and know that all is possible."

As I am remembering about the Israelites crossing the Red Sea, I watch a large, invisible hand slice out a large area and toss it away. The huge mountains are simply sliced away.

What is left is a smooth walkway, where we continue to journey on the path that continues to be created.

As we travel on the smooth path, I look up to the left and to the right at the tall, snowcapped mountains. What was impassable is now a most beautiful scene to behold. The view looking up to the left and right is amazing.

After a distance, I notice before us a banner marking the finish line. We continue on and my chair stops at the very edge of the finish line.

The Herald reaches for my hand to assist me up from my chair. As I stand, he tells me, "You have now crossed the finish line." Then I ask, "What happens next?" He answers, "We had to arrive here quickly, because of the calendar. Our Creator has His Watch and all must be according to His Watch."

The Herald tells me that the path has not been changed, but there was a necessary detour. The detour was required and needed. He explains that crossing the finish line is and should be the focal point of the path. He adds, "The path has changed many times. In many cases the finish line has moved closer to help you cross over. But the time is now when the course had to be changed. As before, the time of the end is very near. There is still much that needs to be understood."

The Herald asks that we return to the classroom. I extend my hand and we are now in the classroom. Again he is standing next to the white board. He points, and on the white board appears what he had told me before.

He begins by telling me that it will soon be 16 years that I was given a message called "*The Great Test*." He continues, "I am to show you again what was given you 16 years ago. You will see only a small portion of that message."

On the white board I see displayed:

The Herald explains, "Now is the time to compare line upon line. Each will be prepared and guarded against the plans of the great deceiver by studying what is written in God's Word. Those who will not be deceived will follow the teaching of the only One who knows the future. No one need be deceived. The Master Reaper is coming to claim His prized crop—those who stand as perfect plants ready to be harvested in the still of the night. Know the voice and the hand of Him who holds the great harvesting sickle."

The Herald now takes me to a place where I am facing to the east. He says, "Now it is time to show you something that was shielded from you before. Document all that you see and stand firm, knowing this is a dream to prepare those who are listening to the Holy Spirit's voice. No one should be deceived by what you are now shown."

As I look toward the east, I see many who stand looking with anticipation into a clear blue sky that has no clouds. They seem to already know about this coming event. As I look into the distant sky, I notice what looks like a round black hole that opens out more and more, similar to a trumpet shape. Many different angels of various sizes and appearances now fly from the middle of the black hole and fill in to the area that resembles the end of a trumpet. They have formed together as if to welcome someone very important. I now see that the middle of this large company of angels fills with a great brightness. As many angels blow trumpets and many others sing, those on the earth who are watching stare at the grandest event they have ever witnessed.

I now see one of a great and noble stature sitting upon a moving throne that resembles a golden fluid and is carried by angels who each have six living, golden wings. They sing of his wonderful creations throughout the universe and of his holiness and greatness. These angels sing in unison the words “holiest, holiest, holiest” over and over. Many around the world and many of different faiths begin to notice or hear about this grand event. While many watch the scene as it occurs, others around the world view it on television newscasts.

Many angels now form into a choir that begins to sing and lead the way to the earth. The singing is made to be holy and reverent, not like the unholy and irreverent music performed in the churches of today. As the angels and he who sits on the throne slowly descend, many on the earth fall to their knees and begin crying and praying. Many follow this descending procession as if their personal deliverer has come. As the procession continues on, I look closely at him who sits on the throne. I see love and compassion in his eyes but not the great love of the love of the love. I do not see my Savior. I am longing to see the eyes of my Jesus who looks at each with that great love. I tell the Herald that I am seeing the false coming and have seen enough. He responds that there is still much for me to see and requests that I continue faithfully reporting what I observe. As I continue watching, the angelic choir voices rise to a musical crescendo, which causes many to become filled with emotion.

As time proceeds on, I notice that much attention is given to that great moment when he who sits on the throne is able to step off the throne. It is as if every eye observes his foot touching the ground. Every television station has a camera that is transfixed to that moment when he steps off and places his foot on the earth. With orchestrated planning, the heavenly choir rises to a musical interlude that peaks to a perfect crescendo moment when he is about to place his foot on the ground. Angels with six wings hover over him in the sky. As that moment arrives, all music and singing cease, and all becomes quiet. As his foot becomes visible, all notice a scar on the top. When his foot touches the ground, a united cheer of those who stand on the earth, a resounding musical crescendo of those in the air, and a perfect, well-orchestrated, planned musical harmony fills the earth. All those who hear are caught up with emotion.

This noble being, who calls himself “the Christ,” stands so tall that he is easily seen. His well-tanned face is long, yet wide. His hair is white and brushed back. He is proportionately built and wears a long purple robe that almost touches the ground. Around his waist is a golden belt tied in a perfect knot with tassels on the ends that fall loosely on his right hip. Over his chest is what looks like a molded plate that resembles a perfectly muscled chest and abdominal area. I am wondering if it is actually his skin, because it moves as freely as if it is a part of himself rather than what he wears. It appears like living fluid metal, almost as if it emits heat or energy. He wears a crown with crowns inside of crowns that sits perfectly on his head. In his left hand, he holds a scepter. At the top of it is what appears to be a large crystal emitting a golden flame or ever-present heat. It also appears to be made of transparent, blood-red metal that moves in a continual fluid motion. In the middle where it is held are finely-wound silver threads.

I now notice the place where the grand visitation has decided to make their first contact—the great courtyard of the Vatican. I observe the pope approach with his entourage, and he is assisted as he kneels at the feet of the false Christ who is Satan. He kneels and kisses each of the feet of this imposter. Satan now reaches down and takes hold of the pope’s left hand, assisting him to his feet. Then taking the scepter in his left hand, he plunges it into the ground. As he now raises both hands into the air, elongated scars can be seen in each palm. He proceeds to proclaim, “It is I, the Christ. I have returned as I said I would.” As he speaks, people of different languages understand him perfectly. He continues by saying, “Blessed are those who have watched until this day. I will make all things new. I will visit and heal all those who are sick. I will spread before you a table, that all may freely eat. I will cause nations to lay down their weapons of death and love one another. There will be worldwide peace. I have loved you, and you are to love one another as I love you. All faiths will become united, and those who have been misled will now become unified. The Muslim will acknowledge that I am the Christ; they will acknowledge me as their god and savior. The Buddhist will lay down their Buddha, cease their beliefs, and acknowledge me as their god and savior. When I left before, I gave you a new commandment. I told you to love one another as I have loved you. Now that I have returned and this will be the seat of my home throughout the universe, I give you new commandments.”

As I finish reading, the words on the white board fade away. The Herald begins saying that first it must be understood that there is and will be no time setting. There is no message of when something will happen, just that something may happen. Since the year 1844, time prophecies have ceased. This message is to be understood as saying that each must be prepared if the Creator decides to allow an event to happen.

Understand that eyes should be opened and minds cleared to watch for signs to be given this November of 2026. Understand that the long journey where you were carried in a short time over an impassable area is due to our Creator’s extreme love and care. What could happen is an event or events. What may happen is as vast as what our Creator

allows to happen. But as it happens, it is with His divine understanding of what is needed for the whole universe to see the depths of Lucifer and his deceptions.

The month could culminate with various types of mass destruction, involving what will be labeled as natural disasters, such as earthquakes, tornados, hurricanes, flooding, vast fires, extreme heat, extreme cold, great drought, great rain or great snow depths, and the wars and the rumors of wars. The month could culminate with an alien appearance of superior visitation, supposedly to help correct many problems. Let me give you a video illustration.

The Herald raises his hand and points to the white board. I now watch a scene play out on the white board of large alien crafts descending. Many arrive in different places across the earth. Beings come forth proclaiming their help to teach truth about health and also religion. The beings say that humans are greatly ignorant and need to be taught the correct way. I stop to think of the missionaries that would go to places where the inhabitants had not been instructed in Christian wisdom.

In the eyes of humans, the beings who come forth from the crafts are giants. They are tall and extremely majestic in appearance. They exude a great power, and it is instantly seen that unlike humans, they are not bound by gravity. They can simply move around by lifting up and traveling a distance in the blink of an eye. Many cause vast barren fields to be ready for harvesting food. Many go to areas of those dying of diseases. As they simply stand in the presence of those dying from sickness, a great light emanates from them, and the sick are healed.

The Herald stops what I am watching and says, "All must be mindful of the many deceptions that could happen. Lucifer and his fellow angels that were cast out of the courts of heaven and placed in the bottom of a black veil are aliens. This earth is truly occupied by those created in the very image of the Great Creator. Lucifer and his angels are truly aliens, and they can greatly deceive even the very elect. This is why messages have been sent to allow all to Be Prepared! Each will go through '*The Great Test*.' However, it needs to be understood that all is according to the Great Creator's Calendar and His Watch. Each needs to watch and be ready. Information or 'Light,' has been provided. One can stand either in ignorance or in 'Darkness.'"

Once again, the Herald turns to me and says, "I am to take you to what is referred to as '**Yet Another Example of a Great Deception.**'" Instantly, my dream changes, and the Herald tells me, "Understand that there are many ways Satan could impersonate the Second Coming of Jesus."

The Herald asks for my hand. I extend my right hand and we quickly rise and are now high above the earth. As I look down, I see tremendous explosions. The explosions are so huge that they are felt all over the world. The Earth shakes from the North Pole to the South Pole.

I see the very blue atmosphere and the sky tearing apart. The sky is now folded backward on itself, leaving blackness instead of blue sky. I see a very large black hole formed in the once blue sky.

I look up to the Herald, who stands on my right side. He looks down at me with peace and tells me to simply hold to my faith. He says to remember that I am a messenger and simply need to share what I observe.

I look back and in the now large blackness of the atmosphere, I see an amazing brightness, as thousands and thousands of bright, majestic angels flow through the opening. There is a vast assortment of different angels appearing. Their appearance is not ugly and demonic. They are as majestic and beautiful as the day God spoke each one into existence.

They proceed out of the black opening, and I know that on the surface of the earth all eyes are observing this tremendous event. In all of Earth's history, nothing like this has ever been seen.

The Herald says, "We will descend, so you can observe everything the way those on the surface of the Earth are seeing." He looks at me and tells me again: "Hold to your faith, and do not be afraid. The Great Creator that moved you on a specially prepared path, while you sat in a comfortable chair cushioned on a cloud, is the same one that needs you to share what you are being shown now."

The Herald says, "Let us stop here, as it is important that all see what God's prophet, Ellen White, was shown. It is recorded in the writings of *Last Day Events*, pages 163 and 164."

The Herald raises his hand and I watch as these words scroll slowly up:

There is a limit beyond which Satan cannot go, and here he calls deception to his aid and counterfeits the work which he has not power actually to perform. In the last days he will appear in such a manner as to make men believe him to be Christ come the second time into the world. He will indeed transform himself into an angel of light. But while he will bear the appearance of Christ in every particular, so far as mere appearance goes, it will deceive none but those who, like Pharaoh, are seeking to resist the truth.

As the crowning act in the great drama of deception, Satan himself will personate Christ. The church has long professed to look to the Saviour's advent as the consummation of her hopes. Now the great deceiver will make it appear that Christ has come. In different parts of the earth, Satan will manifest himself among men as a majestic being of dazzling brightness, resembling the description of the Son of God given by John in the Revelation. (Revelation 1:13-15). The glory that surrounds him is unsurpassed by anything that mortal eyes have yet beheld. The shout of triumph rings out upon the air: "Christ has come! Christ has come!"

The people prostrate themselves in adoration before him, while he lifts up his hands and pronounces a blessing upon them, as Christ blessed His disciples when He was upon the earth. His voice is soft and subdued, yet full of melody. In gentle, compassionate tones he presents some of the same gracious, truths which the Saviour uttered; he heals the diseases of the people, and then, in his assumed character of Christ, he claims to have changed the Sabbath to Sunday, and commands all to hallow the day which he has blessed.

The Herald lowers his hand and the words fade away. He says, "We will continue on with the deception."

My dream continues on as I watch many angels with trumpets blowing a heralding sound to introduce the one that is to be escorted in. As the trumpet-holding angels form a circle around the large black hole, many other different angels enter in to serve as a great escort.

I now watch as a large, white cloud enters through the black hole. On the white cloud is a tremendously, large, golden throne. The throne is constructed to appear as many thrones all contained into one very large majestic throne. The throne appears to be solid transparent gold. Yet it looks as if it has a glowing power. Deep within the throne is one who sits as if above all royalty, yet robed in a bright white glow of the purest white. On his head is a crown that seems to constantly rotate and move in different rotating geometric forms. A light of brilliance pulsates from his crown. In his right hand he holds a large, clear, pure gold tablet that emanates with sparkling power. In his left hand he holds a great long staff that also pulsates with tremendous power. The large entourage slowly descends, but stops and holds a short distance from the surface of the Earth.

I know that all communication is now deployed, and all that is happening is being shown around the world on many devices. Yet all beings on the Earth are able to see what is occurring, and all can understand in their language.

The one who sits inside the large throne stands up, walks out, and then down to stand on a very large platform. The platform is aligned with many angels who stand as escorts. Around the edge is a long-garnished rope made of blue, red, and white. In the rope are many glowing jewels. He walks close to the edge, and the rope rises up, as if to serve as a protective barrier, but yet serves to show royalty to the one behind it.

He raises his left and right hands and a quiet comes to all the Earth. Every eye is fixed on him, and every ear waits for what he is about to say. As he speaks, everyone hears him clearly in their own language.

He speaks and says, "I am 'Jesus'. As it has been taught. I came and I died for all your sins." He waves his hands, so all can see the scars in his hands.

He now states, "As promised, my feet will not touch the ground, until I make things new and my people can be with me."

He calls for the trumpets to sound and says, "I now command all those who have died to rise up from their graves."

I now watch as up from the ground in all parts of the world, so many "people" are seen coming up from their graves. I saw "people" who had died recently and many from long ago in history. At his command, they rise up to meet him in the air.

The Herald tells me to make one important observation. "Notice that at his command, they rise up to meet him in the air. However, they all look just as they looked when they died. They are not transformed or beautiful. They have not received the one thing that Satan cannot give--a white robe of Christ's righteousness."

The Herald says, "Let us stop again here in the dream, as it is important that all see what God's prophet, Ellen White, was shown. It is recorded in the writings of *Last Day Events*, page 161."

The Herald raises his hand, and I watch as these words scroll slowly up.

It is not difficult for the evil angels to represent both saints and sinners who have died, and make these representations visible to human eyes. These manifestations will be more frequent, and developments of a more startling character will appear as we near the close of time.

It is Satan's most successful and fascinating delusion--one calculated to take hold of the sympathies of those who have laid their loved ones in the grave. Evil angels come in the form of those loved ones and relate incidents connected with their lives, and perform acts which they performed while living. In this way they lead persons to believe that their dead friends are angels, hovering over them and communicating with them. These evil angels, who assume to be the deceased friends, are regarded with a certain idolatry, and with many their word has greater weight than the Word of God.

He [Satan] has power to bring before men the appearance of their departed friends. The counterfeit is perfect; the familiar look, the words, the tone, are reproduced with marvelous distinctness. . . .

Many will be confronted by the spirits of devils personating beloved relatives or friends and declaring the most dangerous heresies. These visitants will appeal to our tenderest sympathies and will work miracles to sustain their pretensions.

The Herald lowers his hand and the words fade away. The Herald tells me that by using mind control, people see him gather close to himself the "faithful ones" he "raised." The

ones he raised are nothing more than other evil angels taking the appearance of those who have died.

As I look out over the surface of the earth, I see a tremendous multitude of those who appear to be those who have “slept” until Jesus would call them from their graves. All those who stand as a risen one are nothing more than a part of, **“Yet Another Example of a Great Deception.”**

Now the Herald tells me to pay close attention to another great deception. Satan, who is impersonating Jesus, slowly descends to the earth. He says that he will make all things new, and that from now on this day will be hallowed and sacred.

As Satan prepares to place his foot on the ground, I see many are focusing on this one event. The media focus on his foot as it slowly approaches the earth. It looks like the dirt under his foot rises up and begins to spin. It is as if a great magnetic disturbance is occurring.

As his foot slowly gets close to the ground, I see what looks like the dirt becoming green. Quickly, the dirt appears to have green grass rising up and growing quickly. Now I notice many flowers of different colors appear all around his feet. Now the area all around him has turned green, and many flowers are growing quickly.

I notice that several small, very white lambs run in from the left to stand around him and enjoy the green grass and flowers. The lambs jump as if for joy. I hear some state: “He is the good shepherd.”

All continue to watch as his foot touches the ground, and a choir of angel voices rises as in a crescendo. Electrical sparks can be seen as his foot touches the ground. All eyes look upward at the black hole in the sky. Before all, through the large, growing, black hole, is what appears as many planets. The sky no longer has the blueness it used to have. I hear someone state: “As it is recorded, he makes all things new—a new heaven and a new earth.”

He turns, and again all can hear and understand in their own language. He proclaims, “I make all things new and restore truth and all righteousness. This day will now be holy and sacred. Let all come together and remember that all are to keep this day sacred.”

I look at a large calendar and see that Sunday is placed as the 1st day of the week, and a statute is established that all are to worship on that day. I understand that Sunday was placed first to correct some calendars where Monday is the first day of the week and Sunday would be the seventh day of the week.

I watch as Satan and all “his people” and his evil angels descend and walk in the forms of those who have died. Many, many people believe and are greatly deceived.

I look up to the Herald, and he distinctly looks at me and tells me to sit down quickly. Under me and coming up from where we are standing, is a chair made of water, because I am no longer able to stand. It is as if all the strength in my legs is gone. Immediately, I have a comfortable chair cushioned on a cloud. I lean forward and place my face in my hands, as I am feeling very overwhelmed. I tell him, "With all I have seen, knowing all the messages and the light we have been given, how could so many be so completely deceived?"

The Herald raises his hand, and I watch as these words scroll slowly up.

The last great delusion is soon to open before us. Antichrist is to perform his marvelous works in our sight. So closely will the counterfeit resemble the true that it will be impossible to distinguish between them except by the Holy Scriptures. By their testimony every statement and every miracle must be tested. ... None but those who have fortified the mind with the truths of the Bible will stand through the last great conflict... Are we prepared to stand firm in defense of the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus? *The Great Controversy*, p. 593

I ask to travel all over and to many places quickly. Still sitting, I travel to many places and observe that almost all human beings are deceived. There is but a very small handful who know the truth. So many have been deceived by the media and the stories shared. I see that people of all faiths have been deceived into thinking that this is the real Jesus. I put my face in my hands and start crying, thinking of all who are lost.

I feel the Herald's hands on my shoulders. He speaks softly, saying, "As was instructed before, each needs to watch and be ready. Light has been provided. Needed information in the Bible, the Spirit of Prophecy, and many messages has been provided. One can choose to stand in darkness. One can ignore the information and instruction. No one should be deceived, but many who choose to ignore the information being given will be deceived. So many will not have developed the faith that is asked for."

I hear a voice calling my heavenly name. As I look to see who is calling my name, I notice that I am no longer sitting in a chair made of water which floats on a cloud cushion. I find I am now walking along a trail padded with pine needles. On each side of the trail are the most beautiful, young, seedling trees. The path looks newly created for me to walk along. I turn and look behind me and see that Jesus is standing right behind me. When I turn around, I hug him with excitement. It is interesting that as soon as I do, I feel a strength in my feet, legs, arms, and hands. It is a strength I have not felt in many years. Jesus cups my head to His chest and now I see that my hearing has been restored. I look up to see the love of the love of the love in His eyes. As soon as I do, I find my glasses are useless. I toss them aside, as I now have perfect vision.

We begin walking and He tells me that He chose to walk and talk with me today. I tell Him what I was just shown of deception and the result of so many failing, as they were simply not prepared. I say that so many ignore the messages and do not want to study or research. People only wish to be entertained. He tells me that the messages that He has

shared have been received by more than I understand. The messages are but seeds that needed planting. Jesus tells me that the path was greatly shortened and that it will change the direction of the original path. He says, "You will recall that I told you to 'Tell them I am coming!' and to not say, 'I am coming soon.' Saying that I am coming soon is like saying that it will be sometime down the road. We are at the end of the road."

Jesus lifts His arm and I see what appears to be a waterfall, coming from nowhere. The waterfall is actually a curtain of water that absorbs quickly into the ground. I see words appear and scroll upward from the ground.

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

Jesus lowers His arm and says: "This is from Luke 21:36. It is very simple in the words written here. Each is to constantly be spiritually alert, and to maintain a constant prayer life. No one should be caught off guard, watching worldly distractions or occurrences of sudden judgment. Each needs to pray for the strength and spiritual readiness to escape the coming trials and distresses facing the world."

Jesus tells me He has asked me to share the messages to help each prepare for all that is about to happen. He smiles and says, "Yet, each should strive to spend personal time with Me, as I desire with each of them. Tell My people I want to talk and be with each one."

Suddenly my dream changes and I am once again walking with Jesus as I was in the dream called "Sitting By a Stream." My mind stops to ponder how that dream was given to me on November 12, 2011. That was 15 years ago.

I stop to recall the Herald telling me earlier, "Understand that eyes should be opened and minds cleared to watch for signs to be given this November of 2026, understanding that the long journey where you were carried in a short time over an impassable area is due to His extreme love and care."

And now I am once again in the dream given November 12 of 2011. I think how that dream is so important that it is being repeated all over again.

I am walking along a path lined with the most beautiful, young, seedling trees. The path looks newly created for me to walk along. Jesus tells me that He has chosen this day again to talk and be with me.

Jesus tells me that the original path was not changed or altered. It's that there was a needed and required detour. He explains that crossing the finish line is and should be the focal point of the path.

Jesus tells me that I will recall what He told me:

“Tell them I am coming! And to not say, I am coming soon. Saying I am coming soon is like saying, sometime down the road. We are at the end of the road.”

Jesus tells me that He has messages He wants me to share. But, He also just wants to spend time with me.

I tell Him that where we are, everything looks so new. He tells me that the Earth will be made new, and that this is also for His people to know what it will be like to spend time together.

We stop walking and He turns to me. As He places His large hands on each of my shoulders He tells me:

“Notice how many other people are with us.”

I look around and see no one. He asks:

“How many angels do you see attending us?”

I look around and again see no one. Jesus reveals that this is the time He is waiting for, when He can spend time together with each of His people, one at a time.

I look up to His eyes and so see the Love of the Love of the Love. He says, “I need to walk quietly alone with each of My people, My brothers and My sisters!”

We begin walking again. As we walk along, Jesus places His left arm around my shoulder and tells me that He is looking forward to the time when He can walk with each one of His people along a path just like this one.

We walk along for a few moments. He looks over at me and says, “It sure is quiet, though.” I laugh and say that I notice that there are no birds singing, and no animals walking around. There are no frogs or crickets. It is just very quiet. Jesus smiles and says, “Let us enjoy the songs of birds, frogs and crickets chirping.” And with that, we are softly serenaded by a beautiful choir of birds, frogs croaking and crickets chirping. I look to the left and right and see many small deer prancing around. Lambs and sheep are baying. The path is alive with life and the sound of all.

As we continue walking, Jesus explains that the detour of the path certain of His people will need to take is to find those that He is searching for. He is looking for those who are willing to overcome Satan and live a life without sin.

Jesus says, “You will recall how I just showed you from Titus 2:13-14:”

Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ; Who gave himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Jesus tells me that He knows there will not be many, but the number will be complete.

Again, Jesus says, "From Romans 9:27:"

Esaias also crieth concerning Israel, Though the number of the children of Israel be as the sand of the sea, a remnant shall be saved.

They will walk with Me daily, and their names will be written in the Book of Life. He tells me that He will hold these dear, precious ones, those who will be clothed in white.

Jesus reminds me of what the Herald told me earlier. He said, "Gabriel told you to make one important observation. Notice that at Satan's command, those he called up from the dead rose up to meet him in the air. However, they all looked just as they looked when they died. They were not transformed or beautiful. They were not given a new body without flaws. They did not receive the one thing that Satan cannot give—My white robe of righteousness."

Jesus says, "You will recall how I just showed you from Luke 21:36.

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

It is very simple in the words written here. Each is to constantly be spiritually alert and maintain a constant prayer life. No one should be caught off guard, watching worldly distractions or occurrences of sudden judgment. Each needs to pray for the strength and spiritual readiness to escape the coming trials and distresses facing the world.

Jesus tells me He has asked me to share the messages to help each prepare for all that is about to happen. He tells me that the path has not been changed or altered, except the detour is required and needed. He explains that crossing the finish line is and should be the focal point of the path.

Jesus again tells me, "You will recall I told you:

Tell them I am coming! And to not say, I am coming soon. Saying I am coming soon is like saying, sometime down the road. We are at the end of the road."

Jesus smiles and tells me, "Each should strive to spend personal time with Me, as I desire with each of them. Tell My people I want to talk and be with each one. If not along a path like this one, with the birds, frogs, crickets, deer, and sheep, at least in prayer. I greatly

enjoy each one just talking to Me, and sharing their joys and heartaches, as well as their troubles and their desires. But I want each to know I am always with each one of them."

Once again, I look up to His eyes and see the Love of the Love of the Love. He looks at me and says: "I need to walk quietly alone with each of My people, My brothers and sisters! These are My precious ones."

Jesus and I stop and He tells me to look to the sky. He says, "Here is what I instructed My prophet, Ellen White, to write regarding My precious, precious ones." I look to the sky and see these words:

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not"--oh, how precious is that "not"!--"I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels" (Revelation 3:5). When the gates of the city of God swing back on their glittering hinges, and the nations who have kept the truth shall enter in, Christ will be there to welcome us, to call us the blessed of the Father, because we have overcome. He will welcome us before the Father, and before His angels. As we enter the kingdom of God, there to spend eternity, the trials and the difficulties and the perplexities that we have had here will sink into insignificance. Our life will measure with the life of God. General Conference Bulletin, Apr. 6, 1903.

Jesus says that it is written: "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God." Revelation 2:7.

Jesus tells me that He will pick fruit from the tree of life and feed those who overcome. He will spend eternity with each one.

I look a short distance and begin smiling from ear to ear, the biggest smile. A joy runs through my whole body. I remember sitting by the stream before with Jesus. He looks down at me, smiles and says, "Why don't we go over and sit by the stream again for a while?"

Again, we walk toward the stream and sit down together next to it. Jesus immediately puts His feet into the stream, then laughs, and says, "The water still feels so good and it still is not cold or hot."

I'm not wearing shoes or socks this time. I have been walking along barefoot the whole time with Jesus. I sit down and put my feet in the water. I tell Him that it does feel just as good as the last time.

Jesus leans back, placing 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 tell Him there is not a cloud in the sky.

He laughs and asks, "Would you like there to be clouds again?" I answer, "I think it would look great if there were some big, soft clouds that look like pillows. But maybe make them look like animals this time."

He laughs and suddenly there are big, soft clouds floating by. But as I sit there leaning back, I see white clouds that look like giraffes, sheep, horses, elephants, dogs, and camels. I am laughing as I point out the many different animals I see in the clouds.

He laughs and again says, "It is such a beautiful day."

With my feet still in the water, I continue to admire the beautiful stream, the green grass, the flowers that are in abundance everywhere, the beautiful sky, and the clouds gently floating by. I look at Jesus, place my right arm around Him and hug Him. I tell Him I know that if it were not for Him, I could not be there with Him right now, and I could not experience all that I am seeing around me. He looks at me, smiles, and says that He would have done all that was needed to have me sitting next to Him by a stream. 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!

Jesus looks over at me and says, "Do you remember the fish in the stream?" Leaning forward, I look into the stream and remember that it is full of creatures made by the very One sitting next to me. I recall the large variety of fish. I laugh as I remember the one kind that is quite unusual. There are several of them, and they stay close to each other. They have the most beautiful long, translucent fins that resemble thick tissue paper. As the light hits the water, the fins' colors change. The bodies of these fish do not have scales like other fish. Instead, they are covered with something that looks like long, flowing fur. As they swim, their beauty is astounding.

Jesus says, "Remember how to pet these fish with your feet." As the fish gather around our feet, I remember how the sides of the fish swell and what looks like small bubbles come from their mouths. Like before, the "bubbles" come up out of the water and slowly rise in the air. As each bubble pops, it produces a musical note, and we hear a most beautiful melody. It is almost how a bird whistles, a cat purrs, or a cricket chirps.

As I sit with Jesus, I am amazed at all that He has to show me. I think about His deep, compassionate care. He noticed the need of birds to serenade us as we walked along, as well as the frogs and crickets chirping. He asked if there was anything that I thought was needed, and provided clouds for me to enjoy, the stream so full of life, and now a fish that I had never imagined. He has this and so, so much more. Jesus 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 tells me that He has a crown for His people who are willing to wear His robe of white. He has a mansion built and waiting for each of His faithful ones.

Jesus leans back again, and it becomes very quiet. He looks at me and says that He wants me to share His words with all who will listen. "You were shown the long path, but that you were to take a detour, due to the shortage of time. You were to look to the days

of November for what may unfold. You will recall from the dream I gave you called “A View of Heaven and a Message For His People,” where I said:

“There are some horrible, horrible, horrible things to happen but that these things need to happen.”

That dream was given back on December 10, 2006. That will soon be 20 years ago.

Jesus again tells me, “You will recall I told you:

Tell them I am coming! And to not say, I am coming soon. Saying I am coming soon is like saying, sometime down the road. We are at the end of the road.

The heavenly Father will cause things to happen. Things will be witnessed tomorrow that will shake the very foundations of all mankind. Even Satan will fear for his existence, just as he did at the time of Noah’s flood.”

Jesus pauses and says: “I instructed My prophet, Ellen White, to write these words, which are meant for this day.”

The days in which we live are eventful and full of peril. The signs of the coming of the end are thickening around us, and events are to come to pass that will be of a more terrible character than any the world has yet witnessed.
The Review and Herald, November 22, 1892

If you have given yourself to God, to do His work, you have no need to be anxious for tomorrow. He whose servant you are, knows the end from the beginning. The events of tomorrow, which are hidden from your view, are open to the eyes of Him who is omnipotent.
Thoughts from the Mount of Blessing, p. 100

Our Father wants each of His faithful ones to know that the Comforter will be with them. If they need the help of angels, they can simply ask. Many will be laid to rest as a result of what happens, so they will not have to experience the greatest days of trouble. Those who have had the name of Jesus on their lips and in their hearts will be called from their sleep in the ground to meet with Him in the air.

You will recall what I told you in the dream called, “Watch, As I Am Coming!” That was given back on August 14, 2007, 19 years ago. These are the words you were to record.

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

Those who stand waving the banner of Jesus and holding true to the law established in heaven will sit next to Him and the heavenly Father.

Jesus says, "I instructed my prophet, Ellen White, to write these words:"

Let us arouse! The battle is waging. Truth and error are nearing their final conflict. Let us march under the blood-stained banner of Prince Emmanuel, and fight the good fight of faith, and win eternal honors; for the truth will triumph, and we may be more than conquerors through Him who has loved us. The precious hours of probation are closing. Let us make sure work for eternal life, that we may glorify our Heavenly Father, and be the means of saving souls for whom Christ died.

The Review and Herald, March 13, 1888

Those who overcome will be dressed in the whitest of robes. Jesus will confess those to the Father and angels before the assembled universe. He asks all to not become discouraged. He has said that these things need to happen. And to these words add:

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

Revelation 7:1, 3

To those who suffer on this earth, Jesus promises to make things good at His Second Coming and in heaven.

To those who suffer hunger, He will provide a banquet and place the cup personally to their lips.

To those who are beaten and hurt, He will personally heal their wounds and they will stand whole.

To those who are put away in solitude, He will sit with them by a stream, and they will place their feet into the water together and enjoy eternity.

To those whose families have turned against them, He will place His arm around them and He will walk with them forever, because He will be their Brother and their Family.

Jesus says, "And in the Bible, I wrote:

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.
Psalms 27:10"

To those who suffer and die for His sake, He will raise them to stand and walk with Him forever.

To those whose names are cursed and ridiculed, He will write on their hearts a new name, which will be spoken of by the Father throughout eternity.

Jesus looks up at the sky then turns to me again. He explains that He has given more than each person can understand. He states that if He were told He needed to do it again, He would rise and go quickly to die and rise again, so that each faithful one could live forever. It is for them that He now holds the keys to eternal life. His people are to know that tomorrow will be the end, and that they never stand alone. Our temporary, carnal bodies are feeble, but Jesus stands next to us and holds the keys. Tomorrow holds the future. Take His hand and hold on tightly.

Know that what tomorrow holds is controlled by the Father, and His decisions are just. If you hold tightly to Jesus, your name will not be blotted from the Book of Life. He wants to place His robe around each of you. Jesus tells me that this is His message to all who will hear His words.

I ask Jesus if, when He says tomorrow, He means tomorrow. Jesus answers, "By whose watch do you decide when tomorrow is? As it is written, 'one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.' [2 Peter 3:8] When our Father decides on the day of tomorrow, it will be that day of tomorrow. It was not yesterday, and it is not today, because today you and I sit by a stream."

Next, Jesus tells me that He wants me to lean forward and look at the reflection in the stream. As I do, I do not see my reflection, but rather that of many different people of different races who are waiting to take the hand of Jesus and go with Him. It will be just that one person and Jesus, quietly sitting by a stream, just the two of them.

As I lean forward, I know that there are many that do not understand that right now they can each have that one-on-one time with Jesus. It may not be the two of them walking along a path and sitting by a stream, but each one can simply talk to Jesus in their thoughts. He waits to hear your thoughts, and so desires to hear your problems, your desires or the need to just cry on His shoulders.

I look over at Jesus and stand up. I tell Him I want to end this dream with something special, but just He and I. I tell Him I want this little stream to be a large body of water. I want to have the water filled with all kinds of underwater life as well as plants, forests, and a large assortment of animal life.

Jesus smiles and says, "This will be so much fun." I tell Him, "Just for now I want to swim with the special robe to explore the great depths, as I have seen of the many things on the paths I have walked."

He stands, looks up, and holds out His hand. Before me is now a large body of water. I ask Him that we not walk, but fly away and then dive into the water. He looks at me, smiles, and says, "I want to add one more thing that you enjoy."

I look out a way and see a tremendous waterfall. He says, "Let us both go and make a large splash going through the waterfall. We will stop for a moment to observe the cookie cutter shape of our bodies, then we will dive down and explore the depths."

I hug Him in excitement and we both lift off the ground headed toward the waterfall. I laugh and tell Him, "It is such a beautiful day."