MY DREAM: THE TIME IS COMING

WHEN ALL WILL COLLAPSE EXCEPT

THOSE THAT ARE SHELTERED BY YAHUWAH

 Many are having dreams, visions, prophetic words, and insight into what Yahuwah is doing to wrap up the “end of days.” He makes a clear distinction between those He knows and those whom He does not know. This distinction will get stronger and stronger in the days ahead as a remnant gets ready to go forth for Him to the nations, to hide His remnant, and proclaim His judgment on the nations.

 I want to share with you a dream I had in 2008 that continues its process of fulfillment now.

**The Dream**: I was at the home of a couple I often stayed with when ministering in East Texas. I woke up after having this dream about 1:00 AM, which is very unusual for me, since I always have dreams from Yahuwah before waking up for the day.

 I was standing alone on a sidewalk in a big American city. To my right rose very high skyscraper buildings. An open field was to my left. I had no purse, no backpack, no belt-pack, no suitcase, no ID, no money – nothing but me. I was totally alone in this vast city. But as huge as this city was, there were no people anywhere to be seen. As usual, I had no fear.

 I thought perhaps it was Chicago, though I did not know for sure. The field to my left was quite extensive, with dry grass and weeds. To my right was a street that curved just beyond me to the left, with a wide meridian in between each side of two lanes. The widest of the two sets of lanes was on the other side of the meridian, where the road curved to a checkpoint. The two lanes next to me were narrower. The checkpoint had several high arches that covered both lanes of the road. It perhaps was the entrance to a toll road.

 It was an “inner city” area of a huge American city. The longer I looked around, the more I was convinced it was Chicago. It was a run-down area of the city, though not like a “skid row” by any means. I whispered softly to myself “Father, how are Debbie and Justin and Jonathan? He showed me a vision within the dream inside their house. He let me know, “They are all right.” This was my daughter and her family that I lived with since 2001 when not traveling the world. It was a surprise to me to be where I was, for I had no reason to be there.

 Then I saw a car coming on the road across the meridian. All of a sudden it sped up very fast as it approached the checkpoint. It rammed the check point hard and the car and driver blew up. I put my hands over my ears to block the sound. Not long after that another car came speeding towards the check point from the same direction, crashed into it, and it blew up with the driver inside like a bomb exploding. I put my hands over my ears to block the noise.

 I thought the crashes were over, so I started walking towards the check point about a block away to see if anyone was left alive there. It was mid-day, yet the streets were totally disserted, except for whoever was driving those two cars.

 As I started for the checkpoint, I saw an old rusty battered car that was chugging along very slowly towards the checkpoint. I saw that an old grubby, heavy-set, man driving the car. His left elbow was resting on the door of the car. He wore an old dirty white t-shirt. The car was going about 5 miles an hour. Then, all of a sudden, it sped up to great speed and hit the checkpoint. It blew up with the driver in it. I bent over and put my hands over my ears.

 It blew up with such power that I thought “I need to get into the high-rise building not far from me across the open field to be safe.” It appeared to be a hotel. Just as the thought went through my mind, the high-rise went down like the 9/11 buildings, in about 7 seconds.

 Then I thought “I must get to the small buildings to the left across the field, which looked like a strip-mall. As soon as the thought went through my mind, the whole strip mall blew up. **A man’s voice said gently to me: “Everything you try to hold onto for security will be taken away and destroyed**.” I know now it must have been Yahushua.

 At 9:10AM, I woke up for the morning. A strong electrical thunderstorm was going on. That night, I spoke at a new moon gathering in a house in Tyler, Texas, on “the mo’edim” in our lives. We spotted the first sliver of the new moon that night – and shofars were blown.

 That means that the dream occurred during the dark of the moon – representing the time before the light would break forth for a new day - like new beginnings at Elul 29/30 and Tishre 1- symbolizing great tribulation before the coming of Messiah.

 In 2008, I was staying in an apartment in Tiberias, Israel. I read an article online about Obama making an acceptance speech in a park in Chicago. At that time, he was still a Senator from Illinois, but had been nominated for President. I checked out the park where he made his speech and looked at its surroundings. I saw where I stood in the dream. I saw the high-rise buildings. I saw the street beyond. It was the open field in the dream. It was Chicago.

 Abba gave me the interpretation of the dream in sections. There were many events that began in 2008. Obama had a lot to do with them as President. Many things sped up and caused crashes of events. But the old rusted car represented “father time.” It was slow. It looked harmless. It looked as if nothing would happen.

Yet, it was the one thing that caused everything else to come falling down. It was the “final blow” that ended the law and order of the checkpoint - the system of pay the toll and enter the big open highway – representing the world system.

 The fast events seemed to be over. No one would have expected the old car to do the most damage, nor the driver, who looked lazy and apathetic to speed up that way. It was an unexpected “suddenly.” “When they say `peace and safety,’ then sudden destruction will come upon them.” (**I Thessalonians 5:2-3**)

 This is what we face today – we’re in the lull before the old car speeds up, and time jumps forward into chaos. What represented economy and affluence went down in a fast-crashing blow – the big hotel and the strip mall.

 I was not with my daughter and family – I was by myself. That’s the way it is now – after 18 year of having their home as my refuge between trips, I am on my own. But they are just fine.

 I had nothing, no identity either. I recently had a dream of almost missing a plane flight. I ran off in panic but left my purse and small suitcase behind. I had no ID – I just ran. I had to go back for the ID to get on the plane – which wasted time.

 I had a second dream a few days after that. I was in a panic because the train was coming and I had no way to reach it without running as fast as I could towards the station. In both dreams, the panic was justified – it was urgent.

 Now we are in urgent mode. In the 1st dream I had no ID, in the second one I had a belt pack with ID but nothing else. Yahuwah is now telling me to downsize, organize, and pack to move, to be positioned for when I will be without ID in this world. Our ID, our identity, ultimately, must be solely in Yahuwah and Yahushua!

 The most powerful vision I have ever had was the night of Yom Teruah 2010. I was in Panama City, Panama, getting ready to fly back to America. The open vision, which I watched, was like it was a TV movie - detailed and extensive. I remember every detail of it. I had only a belt pack but because of quick maneuvering I was not caught up in the killing going on at the Dung Gate at the Southeast wall of the Temple Mount. In this vision, He showed me a lot of my future.

 So many dreams through the years of urgency, yet I was dragging my feet, not preparing for my flights -- totally opposite of my nature. I am prepared and the urgency is felt. I have never been slothful to get to an airport or anywhere I had to go. It was a trademark of mine to always be early. The dreams were not about apathy to get to the airport, but the preparation needed in my life to be able to do what He was asking.

 I am allowing the Spirit to take anything out of me that would keep me from doing His perfect will in His perfect timing. My good fear is missing His perfect timing!

 I had no fear in any of the dreams or visions. I just had to move quickly. However, even my attempts to get shelter were taken away in the 2008 dream, so that I simply had to stand alone in the midst of all the destruction and be at peace.

 Today, Chicago is the training ground for violence, and for the takeover of U.N. troops. In December of 2008, rioting broke out in Chicago. By April of 2009, I realized that Barack Obama was put in power to bring America into the new world order by starting chaos in America and the Middle East.

 In January of 2010, Obama began systematically singlehandedly destabilizing the Middle East, telling heads of nations to get out, causing wars in nations, along with his creation of ISIS to do his dirty work, as in Syria.

 Things are now collapsing in America and all over the world to bring in the new world order. Cities are being destroyed, buildings burned, and Bibles burned, coast to coast. The economy is falling. People are out of work. People are hungry. Famine is setting in and more chaos is coming. The take down of America, as I saw in the dream in 2008 is happening rapidly. One great event may happen to take it all the way down.

 China is sitting on the Canadian/US border, waiting for an invasion, though they have been given much land in America, a naval base in San Diego, the Panama Canal. Chinese leaders are openly saying they want to colonize America. They even own Yellowstone National Park.

 **Isaiah 10, 13, 24, 48, Jeremiah 25, 50-51, and Revelation 18** are in the works. The slower cars are crashing the checkpoint. The old rusty one, no one would suspect, is slowly chugging down the street, and the greasy old fat man who looks as useless as his car, is the one to take the nation all the way down. He is one no one suspects.

 In my 2008 dream, I symbolize those hidden in the secret place of the Most High in the midst of destruction - those who have left all to obey the Master, who have no ID in this world, but have citizenship in heaven, from where we look for the Messiah Yahushua to come soon.

 In 2008, all of this was new understanding to me. It grieved me that I was not with my children and grandchildren. Still, that bothers me. Yet, as in the 2010 vision, I knew I could not go back to them. He recently showed me that everything in the past was simply training for the future. Do not hold on to the past for security. All security will be taken away.

 September 4, 1997 (9/4/’97) and Ezekiel 9:4: This is a very special day for me because of what He allowed me experience in this same apartment complex I was in before moving to Jordan. He is calling to you on this September 4th also, to prepare to be unscathed as you go forth under His command.

 He is calling out His small remnant that will go forth in the days of antichrist to do His will. He will call out those who are already flowing in His perfect timing … it takes time to prepare.

 Noah had to prepare the ark. It took 5 years to build, as the book of *Jasher* tells us. As said by Messiah in the seven prophecies’ article and podcast this week, we must “get our house in order.” The prepared entered the ark and were safe. The rest drowned because the judgment came fast and furious. They clawed at the ark to get in, screaming and shouting, but it was too late. Don’t let “too late” be written over you.

In His love, Shabbat Shalom!

Yedidah

September 4, 2020