

DREAM

Janet Jantzi

(Given May 1994)

The dream was preceded by several weeks of a restlessness in which I would go to the window and look out, expecting to see something, but I know not what. I came in the house one afternoon very weary and lay down to rest. The Lord gave me a very refreshing sleep. As I was about to awaken, I saw the vision:

I was traveling down a country road in a truck. I traveled up and down the little hills and valleys of the rolling countryside. Suddenly, I became aware of a terrible shaking of the earth. The earth was actually rolling like the sea. Then I saw the stretch of road collapse together like a ribbon folded up, and the hills and valleys were brought very close together. On my right I saw a huge tidal wave coming in. People were panicking and running from it. Many of them tried to climb over a fence, but did not make it; their bodies were left draped and hanging over the fence.

Then I saw rising from the earth what first appeared to be the shadow of an arrow. I saw that it was a missile and immediately the word "Patriot" came to me. In my mind I questioned why it was deployed and immediately the Spirit spoke to me that it was intercepting an incoming nuclear ICBM.

During this entire time of shaking and destruction, I remained calm and peaceful. The words from Psalm 91 came to me that "...only with our eyes would we behold and see the destruction of the wicked," but it would "not come nigh" us if we "make the Lord our habitation." We need not "fear the arrow that flies by day or the terror by night," though we "see a thousand fall at our side and ten thousand at our right hand."

I WAS LEFT WITH THE IMPRESSION THAT THE DAY OF OUR BEING CHANGED IS NEARER AT HAND THAN ANY OF US REALLY BELIEVE.

