

The Peculiar Dream of President Trump 4-1-26@6:58 AM

The dream began when I found myself looking at President Trump. He was wearing a long black trench coat, possibly a raincoat over his suit. He is outside. I noticed there was green grass in the distance. There's a song blaring in the background called God bless the USA. A theme song he likes to play often at his events. He's waving his right arm as if to the public or reporters. I can tell he has on a white long sleeve shirt with his suit by the button cuff that shows as he waves his hand. "He's heading somewhere isn't he, Jesus Christ my Love," I asked out loud? "Yes Daughter he is," came His sweet reply.

Suddenly he now has on a pair of black leather gloves that he wasn't wearing earlier, nor did I see him put them on. I see now behind him are steps that lead up to a plane. With one more wave of his hand and a flashy smile, he turns his back and then begins climbing up the stairway adjacent to the big airplane. Finally he arrives at the top of the stairs platform that connects to the open airplane door on its side. He turned around and now his coat that he had been wearing is draped over his right arm. Again, I did not see him take it off although my eyes never left him. Also, I noticed his black gloves are no longer on his hands. They have vanished. I don't know when he took them off because I didn't see him do it as he walked up the tall flight of stairs. His one arm had been holding the rail to the stairs while the other was hanging down as he walked up the stairs.

"What's going on," I asked? Still I continue to watch carefully all that was occurring before me with President Trump. God bless the USA is still being played in the background. Now President Trump is waving again with his left hand and his coat is still over his right one, but now I can see he has something he's holding in his hands that is partially covered by his coat. It looks like a black briefcase. But as I focus intently on it the outside of its appearance changes into a silver one that has two ridges on the outside instead of having a flat smooth finish like the front of the black one. This one too is partially hidden by his coat still over his right arm he's now carrying instead of wearing.

I looked in astonishment because it was as if the briefcase morphed or changed right before my eyes into the silver one. My eyes are drawn to keep watching the changing briefcase when suddenly it changes again. To my surprise it now took on the shape of a slim, brown football with a black handle. They all three look like they had the same handle. Even with all the changes the briefcase was doing, it would be mostly hidden from view of anyone watching except from the particular side position I am watching from.

I watched as President Trump did a two-step dance on the platform. Then without further ado he turns around to face the airplane's open doorway. As he started to step inside I saw the shadowy figure of someone inside the plane. From where I'm standing I could see they wore a hat that looked like a pilot or copilot's hat and they were wearing white. Whether it's a white, long sleeve shirt or jacket, I could not tell because I only caught a quick glimpse long enough to see they were wearing white. What I did see clearly was a piece of paper that they handed to President Trump. Printed on the outside was this word followed by another partial word. It said 'football' then the partial word 'cod....'. Finally, President Trump began to fully enter the plane. As he does I noticed once again he's wearing his long black coat with only his back view showing.

The door of the plane is fully closed. I now take a chance to take a look at the plane. It has what looks like the Presidential emblem on it, but there are no other identification marks like I know they usually display. The song is still playing in the background as I saw the stairs starting to be pushed away that had led up to the plane. "What is going on here, why doesn't the plane say, Air Force One or something like that? Aren't they supposed to be identified with some kind of special identification when the President is on board," I asked out loud?

I was startled to hear someone speak beside me and I turned to see a black woman with short hair that came to her neck that was braided and weaved. All this time I thought I had been alone viewing all that was taking place. The woman spoke again and said, "Things are not always as they appear. Desperate times make for desperate people." "What do you mean by that," I asked? "It means when someone gets pushed back into a corner long enough, even one in a position of power, they will eventually respond with the outcome that is usually not a good one," the woman said in a knowing voice. "You're right," I replied, "then continued, "what's he doing? Where is he going?" I asked as I watched them preparing the President's plane for takeoff. The woman looked at me intently and then said, "Let me ask you something. What did you see? What did you notice?"

I thought for a moment, and knew somehow I was to answer this woman's questions. So, I replied, "I noticed this is not a normal trip. Even though there's the fanfare of the blaring music, the waving to the reporters and the public that have gathered here, there's also a lot of oddities and hidden things. Like before he began climbing the stairs he wore the long black trench type raincoat. It hung down past his knees. He didn't carry any kind of briefcase in his hands nor did he have the leather gloves on at first. It was only after he quit waving did I notice the gloves. Then when he began climbing the stairs his coat changed positions from him wearing it, to being laid over his right arm without him taking it off. Again I never saw him put the gloves or take them off. Yet it happened."

I continued, "In addition, once his coat had been removed somehow without me seeing it done and then draped over his arm, did I then see for the first time the first briefcase. This would be the black one that changed into the silver one with the two ridges on each side. The silver one quickly changed into the brown football shaped one. There are many such things, such oddities, that I have seen this day. If it was on a video I would believe it was possibly AI generated or a CGI being done, but I'm standing here in real life watching this happen," I finished saying. "As so am I," the black woman replied softly.

I noticed the plane with the President still had not left the runway when the woman spoke again. "I have a message for you," she said. I turned sharply to look at her intently and asked, "Who are you?" "That's not important," she said with a small smile. She continued to speak. "The Great I AM, Yahweh, Jehovah God of the Heavens says, you've seen clearly all the details of this event before you. You are not to fear those who would try to silence your voice, because you speak for Him through His Son Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of God. Seek Him further through His Son's Name for understanding of what you have seen, but know also, nothing can happen inside the world of men and creation that He does not allow. Even in the spaces of allowances given to the kingdom of darkness by those who choose to sin. Remember, He is a rewarder of those who

diligently seek Him. This verse does refer to all the ways you come into His Holy of Holies before His Throne through His Son's Blood."

I heard the rumble of the plane's engine begin roaring to life and soon it went barreling down the runway. I heard the woman's voice as she spoke again and I knew she spoke of President Trump. Although this time I kept my eyes focused on the President's plane now taking off into the air, instead of looking at her. "Desperate people do desperate things. He cannot start that which he has not been given to start. Nor can he stop that which is not his to stop. Only the Holy One Of Heaven and His Son hold that power and position." With her final words I awoke.

Verses:

Hebrews 11:6; James 1:5; Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 29:12-13; 33:3; Hebrews 4:12-13; Psalms 44:1; 147:5; Acts 15:18; Isaiah 46:10; 55:6; 8-9; Proverbs 15:3; 25:2; Psalms 27:8; 145:18; 1 John 5:14-15; Deuteronomy 4:29; Matthew 7:7-8; Psalms 130:1-2