

A Wall of Prayer & the Fallen Angel Dream 6-24-26@3:13 AM

This dream began when I found myself with some people heading on a trip. We had pulled into a campsite for the night. I was alone with these people who I felt were friends, but not close. Why we are traveling together I'm not sure, but I was in the backseat of an old brown, four-door, family station wagon that was found high with luggage and camping gear. I'm helping them unload the needed items to set up camp. Why I'm not driving my own vehicle, I don't know either? As we began to set up camp, I noticed my tent was placed in the middle of the area and the other people's tents were in a circle around me. It didn't seem strange to me in the dream. My tent was a small single size dome tent in a bright blue color. I don't know if we had eight or done anything else together because suddenly I'm inside of the tent, looking upward while I laid on my sleeping mat. I was praying to my lovely Jesus Christ and talking in whispers to Him and Father God.

Suddenly, I heard a commotion outside not far from my tent. "Do I get up Lord Jesus Christ?" I asked Him in a low voice. "You do Daughter," came His swift, soft reply. I sat up, threw back the covers and crawled to the tent's door and slowly unzipped it. To my surprise, it wasn't a small animal or a bear, like one would suppose to be out at a campsite. No! Instead there was a tall giant of a man thrashing at the tents all around. He was trying to break through and tear down the tents but for some reason he could not destroy them, nor was he causing any kind of damage. Even though tents themselves are made out of flimsy type material, when he would grab hold of them they would not rip, and when he let them go in rage, they would spring back into the original shape. He attempted to pass through the space in between the areas of each tent that was set up in the circle around my tent, but to no avail. He couldn't do that either.

I was still on my knees looking outside the unzipped tent's doors. At first I had only seen possibly one or two people outside, but as the giant man began bellowing in rage, the rest of the others began coming out of their tents one by one to watch. They were all amazed that he could not get through the circle of tents, yet some seemed slightly unsure of the situation. As I finally stepped out of the tent and stood up, the giant sized man turned his face toward me. I could tell it was contorted with hate and rage, but it was still in the shadows so I could not see his face clearly. He pointed at me and screamed out in rage, "I will kill you, witness of God. You won't escape my hands. I've been tracking and following you most of your adult life. I'm the best deceiver of them all. I've been hidden for too long for you to find out who I am. All those years pretending," he said in clenched teeth, "will not be in vain. I've come to kill you," he finished saying defiantly. Then he let out another roar of rage as he banged his fists on the top of a red dome tent. It should have collapsed and been destroyed by the force of his giant hands, but it wasn't. It springs back into place as if it had never been touched.

The people were amazed. Some seemed still a little uncertain to what was going on, while others began to boldly call upon the Name of Jesus Christ for help. This only enraged him more even though he looked around momentarily as if expecting someone to appear out of nowhere. When none did, he made another lunge at the space between two of the setup tents and immediately he seemed to impact something hard that sent him flying through the air. He landed hard upon the

ground. He got up and shook himself off angrily. Again, he looked like he would charge the opening between the tents like a mad bull. When suddenly a figure appeared that was dressed in white. This one was tall and surrounded with a holy brilliant light. It is a Holy Angel of God I knew. So did everyone else including the giant.

The Holy Angel spoke in a voice of authority these words. "O' fallen one, you shall not enter or pass through this circle of prayer, this wall of prayer prayed in the mighty Son of God, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Maschiach's Name. You must leave or I will chain you inside the abyss. The witness is not to be destroyed or attacked like this. You're not the one assigned to take the lives of the two witnesses. That call will come from the man of sin, the beast from the sea, the antichrist when the Almighty, Majestic God of Heaven gives him the command and allowance to do so. Now be on your way but before you leave," the Holy Angel of God said quickly. Then he spoke again, "Light of the Holy God of Heaven shine upon his face so our beloved Daughter of Heaven's Court can see the identity this fallen one has assumed in her life."

Immediately glorious light shone down from the heavens upon the angry fallen angel and drove all the darkness and shadows away. Even though he tried to hide his face I was able to see it clearly. I was shocked, stunned and surprised as I exclaimed the name out loud. I can see his face clearly. All the pieces begin falling into place as tears begin forming in the corners of my eyes. With a broken heart, I heard myself say, "I should have known, Jesus Christ my Love. Now I understand, I understand what You have been trying to show me. Thank You for leading me to the truth, no matter how hard it is to know." I looked around at the wall of prayer around me made by the people in the tents who I realized were really my praying brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. Then I woke from this dream.

If we could understand how powerful our prayers are. Not just for our own lives, but even when we pray for one another, maybe we would spend less time on the electronic devices and cares of this world and more time praying for one another and spending more time with Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ.

Verses:

2 Timothy 2:3-4; 1 Timothy 1:18; 2:1; 6:12; Psalms 144:1; Ephesians 6:10-18; John 15:7; Matthew 18:10; 18-20; Ecclesiastes 4:9-12; Psalms 34:7; 91:11-12; Exodus 23:20; James 5:16; Romans 8:26-28; Philippians 4:6; Galatians 6:2; 10; Isaiah 62:6