

2015-07-25

Spiritual dream #1

Hi all,

I had a spiritual dream with the Lord in it the other night, which is very unusual, but it is worth sharing. I had been asking the Father what was next, but didn't expect the dream, which was both now and the future.

I was a mechanic, like an auto mechanic, with a group of other mechanics standing together in what seemed to be a paved parking lot, just off a busy street.

The wall

As I looked out at the street I noticed a wall along the sidewalk, but to us the wall was transparent, and to anyone on the street it could also be transparent, but seemed to intimidate people. Some saw it sort of hazy, to some it was solid, and to some it was clear. Interestingly also to some it appeared from the street to be a wooden privacy fence, to others a chain-link fence, to others glass, and to others it seemed like a wall of mere air.

I understood that there were Christians who saw the fence in different ways, with unbelievers seeing it in various forms of solid and opaque, yet the opening to join us was wide and easily accessed.

Some would stop and look through the wall at us and then continue on with their busy lives, errands, and such. With one person I could see they were thinking about turning in, but somehow knowing their thoughts, I knew they said to themselves, 'Later'.

The mechanics

Though I didn't know my fellow mechanics, I knew we were on the same team. Some were however blind to me, centered on their project while ignoring others, even when I expressed genuine interest in what they were doing.

Some wanted to fellowship but only on a very light level, and some would come over and ask for advice about how to fix something but never wanted to get to know me deeper or be involved in my project. Some just wandered around taking small parts from other mechanics, like a wandering shop lifter, and one time a mechanic who had just had something taken from his pile of parts looked up at me with a smile as the thief that we both saw do it, walked away.

Like most spiritual dreams (at least for me) I didn't realize it was a dream until our boss walked up and I realized it was Jesus and I was in a dream. He was the Master mechanic and knew everything about what was going on, and would join us watching cars and people pass by, a scant few turning in now and then to talk and get help from my fellow mechanics. It struck me that the Master Mechanic was wearing the same blue coverall the rest of us were wearing which was somehow comforting and humbling at the same time.

The car

Then a car slowly pulled in and rolled up to me, and as it slowed to a stop the woman driving asked for directions to her new home, a campground nearby. The campground was a temporary home until she went to her permanent home she said, and somehow I knew the campground was CWOWI and my home too, and heaven was our permanent home.

At that point for some reason I looked up and to my left, and saw a tree covered hill behind that was maybe a block or less in distance from the mechanic area where we were. In fact the hillside started rising just outside the back wall/fence of the mechanic area though getting there meant going out and around.

The campground

The trees were huge and solid and healthy and provided wonderful shade, and there was grass and a sense of peace when I looked that direction. It puzzled me that it could be seen from the street, and yet was obscured because of buildings in the city, as was the path up to it unless you looked for it.

The car was shiny red and in good shape on the outside, a 2 door hatchback without air conditioning or anything extra at all. This was an old car with no airbags and one of those very thin hard steering wheels from the 1970's, a stick shift, vinyl seats and it was dirty inside. The contrast between the appearance and the reality of what was inside struck me profoundly, but I didn't have time to linger on those thoughts.

The woman and the girls

The driver was a woman who had dirty blonde hair, and she was gaunt and tired looking, reminding me of an addict due to her sunken eyes and gaunt face. In the back seat were 2 girls, twins about 9 years old, who looked exactly like their mother in every way, equally gaunt and tired looking. As she asked directions to her new home the Master walked up and she stopped mid-sentence, the scene frozen in place as He said:

"The girls are Wisdom and Knowledge, and they are malnourished. Their mother represents much of the church. She (the church) cannot feed Wisdom and Knowledge because she herself is malnourished and has been wandering around to this place and that, feeding herself on little more than junk food to the point she has become malnourished, exhausted, road-weary, and has come to the end of herself. The three are actually one; that is why they are identical to each other."

He continued: "Now, only now, is she willing to lay aside all that seems good on the outside but is rotten on the inside, to search for a home in which to settle. In days past she has passed by here many times as she chased the spectacular, thinking that was supernatural, but was slowly becoming malnourished. Now, only now, is she willing to settle down to begin consuming what she was supposed to all along."

Instructions

"I want you to go with them, and escort them to the campground though it is within walking distance, as you know." And as He ended His sentence the scene 'unfroze' and woman seamlessly continued her sentence, unaware the plans heaven had made for her as she talked and asked directions. I thought to myself how ironic the Master was standing right there next to me yet she didn't see Him.

I told her I would go with her and take her to the campground, and she slid over and let me drive. I didn't fit at all, my knees were scrunched up and the headroom wasn't enough, symbolic I realized that I don't fit in the traditional auditorium nor fad elements of Christianity but was charged with helping her transition out of it.

We drove out across traffic, turned left for about 1/2 block, and drove up the alley between 2 buildings - the buildings represented structures built by man and religion that actually kept people from experiencing God.

At the campground

The campground was up a hill though the little car made it with determination and purpose. We could look down towards where we had been, and the Master Mechanic looked up at us and smiled. I remember seeing the woman and children looking at Him and smiling, their smiles saying they were at last home and at peace, and eager to become healthy.

The campground was full of mature trees, grass, and was cool and refreshing. The girls saw a running river so pure and clean on the back side of the hill that was impossible to see from the street as the hill and trees blocked seeing it. They got excited and wanted to immediately jump in and get cleaned up, and they left the car immediately to run to the river.

Their mom wanted to get cleaned up in the river too, but first she said to me, "Thank you so much for bringing me here. I have nothing to thank you with but myself, and you can have me if you want." I was horrified and quickly got out of the car, telling her that what I have I share freely, just sharing what the Master Mechanic had taught me.

She seemed embarrassed by her proposition, and got out and walked slowly to the river, sheepishly glancing at me one more time as she walked. As she did so I realized that was just part of the world still hanging on her and she knew no better, and because we were still in the car when she said that, it was a type of the church somehow (and thankful she got out). Just then I turned and looked down the hill towards the Master Mechanic who had watched and listened to it all, and was looking up at us with a smile.

He looked at me and said, "The church has long prostituted herself through the centuries in different ways, but there have also always been those who have refused to do so. These have never been malnourished, having always fed themselves on the things of the Spirit and sought wisdom and knowledge in Me..."

Sorry to cut Him off mid-sentence - out of room. Dream continued next week, including the prophetic part...until then, blessings,

John Fenn

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2015-08-01

Spiritual Dream #2,

Hi all,

The dream continued...

He was saying this as we closed last week....

He looked at me and said, "The church has long prostituted herself through the centuries in different ways, but there have also always been those who have refused to do so. These have never been malnourished, having always fed themselves on the things of the Spirit and sought wisdom and knowledge in Me. As you teach the ways of the Father malnourishment becomes self-evident to those who are malnourished, and for those not, they will recognize the ways of the Father..."

Suddenly in a blink of an eye the Lord was standing next to me in the midst of the trees, and now He was dressed as I've seen Him before in most of my visitations - robed with a red sash over his left shoulder extending down over His right hip, written with "The Word of God" in a language at first glance is foreign, but if you look at it the letters rearrange themselves to your eyes to be whatever language you are used to - and even illiterate people can read it because it communicates that revelation to the heart, not the mind.

We started walking together among the trees as we watched the woman and her daughters, Wisdom and Knowledge, wash in the river, fully clothed. They washed as people who had not seen clean water in a very long time, standing nearly waist deep in it, picking up handfuls of water and pouring it slowly over their arms, immersing themselves, splashing their faces, relishing each washing. As they did so their clothes became 'healed' for lack of a better term. Wherever the water touched, that area that had been soiled and ragged, became a sort of opaque yet somewhat translucent white in a new material - it was amazing to watch because it was in areas the water touched only, and it seemed she was determined to wash each area until all her clothing was transformed into that beautiful white garment.

I also realized somehow the water, or perhaps the Life in the water, had the ability to soak into them and lift emotional hurts and burdens, and with each splash on their bodies another burden was eased away while imparting fresh and balanced truth, and repeated washings in the same area lifted a bit more each time until there was no burden left. Then the woman would wash another area of her body, her left arm for instance, over and over again which washed by layers it seemed, a particular burden or memory or hurt.

Then to her right arm, rinse, repeat...and then to her shoulder, and so on as if she knew the water on each particular area would address a particular hurt or burden or correct some error she had believed. As the woman washed, the girls, Wisdom and Knowledge, moved closer and closer to her, and then suddenly they sort of melted into her, so that Wisdom and Knowledge were now part of the woman, the church as one.

And this is weird, but people coming to the river were somehow also part of her, like she was their mother and they were connected, yet for some it seemed like they had to get reacquainted - and her washings were not just for her singular, but for all who were part of her - the church. Somehow I understood this woman was also a bride to be, and was preparing. I never saw her leave the river; She just continued to wash.

The trees represent wisdom and knowledge in balance to each person, and the river is the Word while the breeze is the Holy Spirit. People would come out of the water and drip dry, yet the revelation and peace provided by the water stayed with them way down inside, and each person was reflective and quiet as they walked out. Most everyone found a place under a tree to sit, though some lingered, standing, absorbing - but once to 'their' tree they sat down back against the trunk contemplating deeply personal things.

It seemed as they came out of the river the water didn't just evaporate away, but rather soaked into their being instead, almost like their bodies were drawing the water from their clothes onto their skin and then into their skin and being...just sort of soaking it all in as if they themselves were like sponges, once dry but now soaking in all they could of the Lord and revelation until saturated for the time being. And while that was happening, it was also in a sort of teamwork drying naturally in the gentle breeze which is the Holy Spirit, who brought a crispness and freshness the way the coolness of water evaporating off the skin what we would say, 'braces a person' with the quick coolness felt in contrast to the warmth of the water. That 'bracing' made them come alive, alert, quick minded as if they had earlier been in a mental and spiritual haziness.

As the Lord and I walked among the trees I was aware that while talking to me, the Lord was also orchestrating the memories and revelation of each person coming out of the water as they made their way

to a tree, in a sort of re-writing of their history to see things from His point of view. This was naturally pointed out to them in a deeply personal and private way- each point in their lives they had deviated from His path or had believed some error. Whatever communion with Him by the Spirit was going on, I was never told details for each person's life was their own and none of my business, but I could tell the Lord was what we would call, multi-tasking, yet He was able to devote full attention to each person somehow.

He said each person had a tree, and each tree represented their life transformed by Him, and I asked for chapter and verse on that one. He said, "You've read Psalm 1 for when you first knew Me you read it and you told me you wanted to be like that, accepting the process within that Psalm - That you would be as a strong tree planted by the rivers and produce fruit that masses of people could be nourished from. I even gave (Janny) a prophecy and vision to you about how your life and marriage would be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, remember? Each individual who desires it and will pay the price, is like that tree."

Each tree was individual, yet part of the larger whole that made that area the refreshing and peaceful place it was. As we walked I looked down at the buildings and street there was such contrast with overwhelming peace where I was among the brethren, but busy-ness and people running around in their own strength, focused only on their lives in the street...down on the street people were sweating and working so hard just to get down the street as little ways in their lives.

Seeing me looking down at the street, the Lord stopped walking so I did too, and He turned to look down at the street and said, "Watch this." Suddenly many of the malnourished were now turning to where they should have been all along, suddenly able to see through the wall and even enter the area where mechanics greeted them, and some saw and went directly for the small alley like path between the buildings to climb the hill to us. It was like a light bulb went on, as if they had been in a daze and suddenly awoke to what was real and what they were looking for - it was amazing to watch for as they did, suddenly what was important became clear to their eyes, and they made abrupt and life-changing decisions.

And suddenly the mechanics and people joined us, emptying out the area along the street they had been, now walking up the hill to be welcomed by the Lord, whom they passed almost immediately to go to the River.

"Notice how many are coming to the river - for it is In the river flowing from the Father's throne, in the close company and relationship with others, you'll see more and more, as I've told you before. Part of your call is to minister to the malnourished, to bring them good food in a balanced diet, as well as to those already well-fed but wanting to become more fit in Me."

As we walked He got quite serious, almost business like in His matter-of-fact manner. He said: "Have you considered what will motivate most of these people to come to this place to be cleansed and find balance and peace, and then sit under their tree in wholeness? What do you think has helped bring them to the moment of clarity in which they suddenly understand what is important and are also willing to act on that? Revelation? Of course; but what has caused many of them to seek the Father for answers?"

"Remember when the Father told you in 2005 that in 10 years, this year, you wouldn't recognize the country for what it had become? I tell you the truth that in 2 years you won't recognize it again. What took 10 years to change this nation will be done, and much more, in 2 years time, and this time the whole world is involved and won't be recognized in 2 years. So what do you think is the reason all these people suddenly have clarity about what is important to them, and to make them willing to become serious about their walk with Me?"

And again I'm out of space for this week...stay tuned for the conclusion of the dream next week...until then, blessings,

John Fenn

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2015-08-08

Spiritual Dream #3

Hi all,

The dream continued...we closed last week with:

"...So what do you think is the reason all these people suddenly have clarity about what is important to them, and to make them willing to become serious about their walk with Me?"

"As happens so often, it is a combination of things in the natural and things spiritual coming together that turn a person's heart towards me. The collapse will come when conservatives are in charge, and they will be blamed for the nation's ills, though what will happen is actually the result of poor decisions made by many before them. Conservatives, Christians, and Jews will be blamed for standing in the way of progress; then will come to pass the words I told you in 2003:

'Laws that are designed to protect my people will one day be used against them.' US culture is about to change in ways many thought could never happen. Remember what I told you in 2005, that in 10 years you won't recognize your country for what it has become, and truly that has come to pass. And remember the other things I told you, for they will continue to gain momentum." (At the time the Father told me about the changes from 2005 to 2015, the Lord added information about the moral and spiritual state of our nation, which I've not shared, some of which have become self-evident to anyone watching the news.)

"Remember when I told you the nation would face disasters natural, political, economic, and more, like a conspiracy of events and circumstances one after another, which will overwhelm the nation. Those days are soon coming, but those are days when many of those who know me and are walking in what I've been saying to them, and as I've said to you, will prosper and be lights in a dark world. They are the ones who will not be shaken, but will walk as giants in the land, for many will rise and be blessed in many areas during this time and become leaders to those around them. House church will become THE way of doing church in the US and much of the world, and one of the marked differences in Christians you'll be able to discern, is those caught up in fear, and those who are walking circumspectly in peace."

"You know history, that historically it has been persecution and economic hardship that have separated true disciples from those pretending, and so it will be in the days soon approaching, nearly all over the world, but with many pockets of peace and safe havens. What you are doing is one of those safe havens, defined not geographically, but spiritually, and receiving my favor and protection, for those who move with the Spirit will make their way forward in safety, though all around them there will be people unable to control what is happening to them. Times will be that people must have wisdom and revelation from the Father to make their way through life, to side-step obstacles and receive His provision."

"Priorities for many are about to shift from things 'out there' to what is truly important, and many will lose many of the things they've gathered to themselves of this world. Many will repent of their adultery with the world and return to Me, their first love, but it will take great hardship for many as their spiritual nakedness* is exposed."

(*See Revelation 3:17-18 especially, for the naked and lukewarm Laodecian church, which thought it was righteous in its lukewarm-ness because it was rich and had material possessions and said they had need of nothing; but He told them they were so blind they had no idea they were poor, blind, and naked.)

"The great error many are in even now is that they are looking for a single event that will define the moment, not realizing it is a process taking place over time with a few noticeable events as part of the process, and in fact these processes are already at work. Because they are looking for a single event many are missing the larger process at work. All things are connected, and even large events are connected to a larger whole. Do not become like those who run to and fro crying out for a single event to change the world, for the transformational process is already happening."

"There is a move among my people to return to the simplicity of the faith, but you know this well, and soon those who have been sitting on a fence, infatuated on the one hand with the trappings of the culture of church and world while on the other hand wanting to be with those who want the genuine faith, will have to decide."

Remember, the way I look at success and prosperity is different from the world and from much of church culture. I am meek and lowly of heart, and those who will, will come and learn of Me and become like Me. They will replace the idols of their heart with true faith, serving those in their midst who are in need, and growing in love towards others. What they consider 'blessed' and what I consider 'blessed' are often two very different things. There exists even now, a great gulf of divide between those who have My priorities in their hearts versus those who don't, and the gulf between the two will continue to widen. My priorities come naturally to those who walk with Me, and flow from the heart outward to others."

"Many of the churches that used to be considered 'cutting edge' are already going the way of the world, having lost their first love, and will therefore continue to fade into irrelevance. This is another point you will see happening very quickly in the coming months - my people coming out of many churches as they hunger for Me, and mark the difference between mere believers and true disciples. These are the days the lukewarm will become obvious to true disciples, and a great separation will happen, and indeed is already happening nearly all over the world."

(Me adding now) When you hear prophecy or dreams and hear the Lord talk about a glorious, victorious people, He isn't talking about bank accounts and shallow life-as-usual. To Him, maturity and victory have to do with people becoming meek and lowly in heart, serving one another in love. To Him, the glorious and faithful church is one who values things and people as He does, and walks those values out in life.

Jesus said in Matthew 25:33-40 that at His return, the people He calls His sheep will have clothed the naked, fed the hungry, given drink to the thirsty, visited the sick and imprisoned and they were so caught up in serving others they didn't realize they were serving Him.

Those representative acts of love Jesus mentioned are intended as mere examples and not an all inclusive list. Do you do kind things for others, help others around their home or yard, find ways to do good? Acts 10:38 says Jesus 'went about doing good', and healing all who were oppressed of the devil'. The very first thing mentioned is that He went about doing good - is that what the body of Christ looks like now, or are many trying to look like the world?

At this point we were high on a ridge in the trees looking down at the river, which was in a wide sweeping bend with a broad plain like an amphitheater sloping to the water, and thousands were now bathing. I looked at Him as He gazed out over the whole scene, and He was smiling. At that point I realized I had not heard the din of the city behind and below us during the whole time I was focused on the trees, river, people, and what He was saying. But when I broke my attention from that, suddenly the noise of the city became louder and seemed to vie for my attention.

With sudden revelation it all became clear - whatever happens in the world is incidental to what He is doing in the hearts and lives of people - and He wanted me to be as caught up in what He is doing as He is.

He turned to me and said, "Do not be shaken by what I've told you, for you have been prepared for these days, as I told you when you first came to know Me. Many, many who know Me also have that same revelation, that they have been reserved for these days, and they look eagerly for what is coming, knowing inside they have a part to play and are waiting for life to unfold before them. Many have asked Me, 'When is it my turn?', knowing their time was coming. And I say to you, those days are fast approaching, so be glad and rejoice, and also for all those whose love and priorities are with Me, for great days are ahead for my disciples."

He said some personal things to me and then I woke up.

New subject next week...yet related to all this...blessings,
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