05/29/19

This is a recurring dream that has been taking place over the past year, each time it goes a little further and finally felt complete this past Thursday, 05/23/19,…

The dream:

I was in a nation that was being oppressed by a commander of a shadow army, his ministers were all around, always watching our movements and reporting everything higher. One day the commander came to visit and requested to go through our belongings, the ministers were sorting all of our things searching for something to condemn us by, but could find nothing. There was this box in which I held something very precious, and the commander himself took the box and began sifting through it, all the while my family stood behind me as we watched and waited for his response in fear, because I could perceive he had the ability to take not only our possessions but our lives. When he did not find anything in the box, I was relieved, however he then gave an order to take everything we had, when I asked why he was doing this and what we had done wrong, he began to accuse us of treason. I watched as the ministers began taking things and loading them up, then something rose up in me and I told the commander, 'No, STOP!' And it was like God just entered into the room, my thoughts, and I fell to my knees and began praying for deliverance, fearful for my life and the lives of my family, as the commander began to order our execution. Suddenly it was like an overwhelming spiritual power began to glow and burn inside of me and was unleashed in the room to a brightness that overtook everything, and then I woke up.

The interpretation:

I recognize the shadow army as evil spirits of the enemy, the commander as Satan himself, as the have been set on the destruction of our purpose and direction as a family and have tried multiple times over the past year to deter, destroy, and steal from us. However this time was different, this time I stood up to him, by recognizing God in the midst of the tense situation, praying to Him, and allowing His Spirit to flow freely through me. The feelings were very intense in the dream; it was as if I was actually there, so much so that I remember the details of it even now. I believe this dream was an indication of a shift in my spirit and the promise of the fulfillment of a special gift that the Lord has given to me, (the precious item in the box, that the commander could not see.)