

Dream before COVID and lockdowns - Sept. 26, 2019

In the dream I was moving through a large connected network of elaborate decorative spaces owned by very powerful people. It was like a city sized mall. The owner/operators always knew where I was in the large complex and I was always trying to get out.

Every time I moved from one area to another I knew I was being observed knowing that every effort was an effort to leave the entire complex of spaces. These areas were fancy rooms, tunnels, and work areas. People were milling around in every area.

No matter how intricate or deftly I tried to hide or sneak through the entrance area of each venue I inherently knew there was a camera system that tracked my moves. I was being observed by some kind of surveillance mechanism(s). It seemed like most of the people surrounding me were clueless to this surveillance.

Like the song Hotel California says, "You can checkout anytime but you can never leave" Getting out became my highest priority. It seemed impossible.

Finally after many transitions moving from one space to an outside area I got to a doorway that led to an open sky and I felt relief. At that same time I saw Chewy trying to go in but I said follow me and we walked together on a nice blue sky day.

Even though I was out I didn't feel a total sense of relief there was a gnawing sense of unsurety, "was I really off their radar?"

As I reflect back on all the moves I made to get out of this ornate complex, which was so very lavish, I realized the application was to our time in human history.

Sharon was selected to participate in this high level civil case as a juror. So there was a connection in my mind as I reflected on the nature of the dream and to her selection. I felt like our family was under observation. That we are always under watch. Different scenarios pass our way but in the end we are part of their game.

I asked the Lord to assure me that the Holy Spirit's work in the earth of convicting men of sin and moving them to repent was the magic power to break out of this matrix. I felt like we were in a simulation, this thought bugged me for quite some time. Questioning our reality as a living simulation? Like a very elaborate video game, these thoughts troubled me.

The attempt to communicate this dream to me seemed to be from the dark side of the spirit realm. The Matrix movie seemed very real. The thought that lingered was the reality that as in the Matrix movie there were few who knew everything was a simulation. The battle was so fierce and only a few are in the fight or have the knowledge that they must break free from the spell that controls the population.

The sense that people in our time don't see the Light is because they are under a spell. No matter how clear the evidence is that a person is good, if the system says they are evil the general population will believe the lie because they are under the power of this evil spell.

After some time these haunting thoughts left me. The final word to my spirit was we must be born again and call upon the Name of Jesus to break free. I wanted to be assured that if we "believe" in the call of the Gospel we will break free from the power that holds men and women to the complex we call the world.

On a side note, so many confess to know Christ but they do not see through all the lies foisted on us everyday. If they did, why aren't they fighting to break free?

The intricate spaces within the Matrix that I was moving around seemed small compared to the real world. So the goal of the operators of the Matrix is to make our world small. Somehow the evil masters had made God's creation smaller to our minds than it really is.

I went back to sleep and woke up around 5 am.

**Application:**

*Am I breaking out of the simulation?*

*Are we truly free?*

*How many others will break free with us?*