

Hearts of Stone

My Thanks to God

Lord God, I want to thank You for the dreams You have shown me. When I was young I rebelled by asking You not to show me any more dreams. I was afraid of what I was seeing. I was also afraid of what others would think when I told them I had dreams from God and I hesitated. Because of my doubts You placed a stumbling block in my path. You said none would listen because of my doubts and I would have to find someone else to take my words to the world.

Lord, help me to raise my voice now. Give me the words You want me to say. Open my eyes to see Your truth. I have found my faith and I believe. I humbly ask You now to let me tell the world Your message.

Thank You Lord for keeping faith in me to be Your messenger. Your words are truth. I did not understand at first what it was You were asking of me but now I do. You want me to follow You with all of my heart. I ask You now to forgive us for our sins for we know not what we do. Look down on us now with the love You saw in us in the beginning and show us how to love again. As for me and my family, we shall follow You all the days of our life. I am Your servant. Do with me as You will.

I would like to tell you about dreams that I have. I dream of an event and 2 weeks later it is in the news. I have had these dreams all of my life. They started out like any dreams. When I was young I dreamed through a child's eyes. Now I dream through God's eyes. He shows me what He knows is going to happen so I can warn the world that He is watching. He knows what we do.

I am not a writer so this will not be the easiest book to read. It is not my job to make my words easy though. It is my job to tell them to you.

They were not given to me easily understood either. I understood them as they happened. Then and only then do I know the full meaning of what I am being shown.

God is showing us that He is speaking to us. Here. Now. It is the gift of free will God gave all of us that prevents us from listening. Many want to hear. But many more do not. As Jesus preached in His day so it is today. "Though seeing, they do not see; though hearing, they do not hear or understand. In them is fulfilled

the prophecy of Isaiah:

" 'You will be ever hearing but never understanding;
you will be ever seeing but never perceiving.
For this people's heart has become calloused;
they hardly hear with their ears,
and they have closed their eyes.
Otherwise they might see with their eyes,
hear with their ears,
understand with their hearts
and turn, and I would heal them."

Blessed are your eyes if they see, and your ears if they hear. For I tell you the truth, many prophets and righteous men longed to see what you see but did not see it, and to hear what you hear but did not hear it.

Do not be the one who has God's words snatched away by the evil of this world. Nor be the one who gladly hears the words but the words do not take root in your heart. And do not let the troubles of this life nor the riches that are gotten choke out the words of God. Be the ones who hear it gladly and take the bounty of His words to feed the entire world. God's word is the seed. We are the sower of His seeds. We must choose for ourselves. All I can do is tell the world. It is up to the world to listen.

God's message to the world

The Lord my God has told me to tell the world that He wants peace. He wants peace throughout the world. We are to find peace in our hearts and that can not come without forgiveness. Forgiveness for everything. None of us are without sin.

Do not let the sins of the world be as a shadow over your heart. No matter what happens we must go on. God does not allow bad things to happen to us without giving us something even more wonderful. Patience has taught me that everything that happens is for a reason. God's reason. Perhaps it is to pay back a sin we committed long ago and must pay the debt for. Perhaps it is a test. We do not understand the ways of God; we must have faith in what happens in our lives.

The world can not find peace through war. There is only one God who is the God of the universe. All knowing and all powerful. We can do nothing without Him knowing about it. Cain started wars. He started a war with his own brother and slew him. He is the father of war. Is that the father we will choose to follow?

Will we continue following in his guidance and continue killing our brothers?
When will we choose to follow our Righteous Father? Our true Father?

He has sent me to tell the world that the time is at hand. I know I will not be believed by many. And many more will say hateful things towards me. I have already felt this. Jesus taught with parables. He spoke them so people would see what he was saying and not forget. He spoke of the Weeds.

"The kingdom of heaven is like a man who sowed good seed in his field. But while everyone was sleeping, his enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and went away. When the wheat sprouted and formed heads, then the weeds also appeared. The owner's servants came to him and said, 'Sir, didn't you sow good seed in your field? Where then did the weeds come from?' 'An enemy did this,' he replied.

"The servants asked him, 'Do you want us to go and pull them up?' 'No,' he answered, 'because while you are pulling the weeds, you may root up the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest. At that time I will tell the harvesters: First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles to be burned; then gather the wheat and bring it into my barn.' "

Mine enemies are already sowing lies about me. My very life has been threatened because of my dreams but I will not stop until the world hears what I was told to tell them. I will wait until it is time to speak of God's message to the world. Then let them stand up in front of me and repeat their lies.

I find comfort in knowing that Jesus said, "Do not be upset if the world hates you for remember they hated me first." He came speaking truth of God's love and the world hated Him for it. So I am not afraid of hate. So hear the word of the Lord.

The Lord my God told me to tell the world;
God wants the world leaders to come together and find peace.
God wants the countries' leaders to find peace for their people.
God wants the people to find peace with their neighbors.
God wants all of us to find peace in our hearts.

But always, first of all, I warn you through my prophets. This I now have done.
Who would dare not proclaim His word!

The Angel

I have had many dreams of an angel speaking to me. It is always the same voice. He always comes up behind me and whispers in my right ear. He has told me many things and given me many messages to pass on, and many warnings to tell the world. He has also shown me four other angels. Each time he has come to me he has either told me to do something or tell someone something.

There have also been a few dreams of him showing me the last days.

I had my first dream of the angel after I bought my house in 1982. I dreamed I was standing in my front yard with my mom, my brother, and my sister. My mom was standing in front and to the left of me. My brother and sister were to my right at the opposite corner of my front yard and I was standing with my back to the porch looking south.

My mom had a telescope she was looking through. I do not know what she was looking for but she was looking south. My brother and sister were standing talking to each other.

As I looked at my family the angel came up behind me and whispered in my right ear. He said, "Christ shall return when there are two suns in the sky".

I went to turn to look at him but just as I did my mom yelled, "Look," and I turned back to look at her. I expected to see her facing south but to my surprise she was pointing east.

I turned to see what she was pointing at and I saw the sun coming up. As it rose I could see it was eclipsed. I thought I would see the moon but as they rose I saw two suns eclipsing each other. The first sun moved away to reveal another sun that looked 10 times brighter. As I watched them I saw clouds start rolling in and covering everything. They were rolling like a giant wave and I thought they would come in and cover us but just as they looked like they were going to crash down on us they stopped and everything was still. Then I saw a man coming out of the clouds and I woke up.

I had another dream of the angel. This dream made me start really trying to tell the world about my dreams.

I dreamed the angel came up behind me again and whispered in my ear. He said, "What I whisper in the night you are to shout about in the day." I do shout about these dreams. I want the whole world to hear. God is for everyone not just one sect or religion. God is our Father. God gave the world religion so we would

not forget what it is God expects from us. God gave the world religion, not just the Jews or Muslims. The World.

There are many religions and many years ago God told me in a dream to take off my visors so I can understand. I did take off those visors. I stopped looking at one religion and I read them all. I found that they all say the same thing. Love God and love one another. We have fallen away from God's messages when He gave the world religions. Now is our chance to find God once again.

I have had several dreams of the angel telling me of the day Christ shall return.

In another dream I was hitch-hiking to another city. I thought I was going to watch an eclipse. The next thing I knew I was in a little bar-like store. There were four or five young guys inside shaking a drink machine. Then the drink machine tipped over falling on one of them killing him. Then I was standing outside and the ambulance was getting ready to take him to the morgue. I was standing outside telling someone about my dreams and I saw the sun starting to come up. Then someone else said, "Look, an eclipse," and I said, "No, that was yesterday." I started staring at the eclipse and I could see the moon to the right of them. I watched the suns coming up and separating one from the other and then I said, "That's my dream. Christ has come." Then I saw two comets shoot out across the horizon from the suns. Then the guy on the gurney came back to life and sat up and said, "You're right. I know I was dead but now I am alive. It is Christ." Then I woke up.

In the dream I thought I was going to see the comets come soon and I knew they would be a sign that my dreams are real. I had that dream after Haley's comet had come by. I told my friends and co workers that we were going to have another comet come soon and right after that comet comes there would be one appear in the sky and take us by surprise. These comets were a sign of the return. How we will all be caught unaware. It will come right before our eyes and we will not even notice until it is too late. Two weeks later another comet was in the sky. The astronomers saw it coming. And right after it had gone another appeared. No one saw it coming; it was simply there.

I had another dream of the angel. I know it is the same angel every time because I know his voice. I recognize him from the way he speaks to me.

I dreamed the angel came up behind me and said, "Take a message to the king, tell him your dreams." I did not understand what he meant by that and I thought I would be wondering for 2 weeks about it until I picked up the newspaper the next day. The headlines read 'King Hussein is coming with a message for President Bush'. That was just too coincidental for me. I started calling embassies trying to

tell the King of my dreams. All the calls I made went unheard. They thought I was lying to them when I said I had a message from God. I am sure there are many out there who try to push their ideas of God onto the world. That say their words are from God. I do not. God gives me proof of His words the world can watch come to pass. I want to see the others' proof. Where are the things I can see happen to know the words from these prophets are true?

God is a search we all must do on our own. We all must find God in our own way through our own religion. We were told to search the scriptures. Seek truth.

Lately I have been dreaming of ships taking people away. I believe I am being shown what is about to happen. I know it is too late to save the planet. I know everything in the oceans is going to die because of our arrogance and our greed. I know everyone left here shall also die because of our hate. We think we can kill off people and make everyone else conform to our beliefs. We can not. Live by the sword and die by the sword. When the earthquake comes everything shall die that is left here. The ships are going to take many and the rest are the ones who chose not to stop sinning.

We aspire to become rich and famous. We tell God we will not forget Him when He makes us rich. We will do our part to help the hopeless. We will give back to the world if God will only answer our prayers. When we do become rich we take off for the bright lights. We take our money and buy the big house and the beautiful cars. We look for other rich and beautiful people and surround ourselves with others who made those same promises long forgotten. The people we grew up with and raised us up making us the people we became are long forgotten along with those promises. We chase after the gold and jewels of the world. That becomes our god. And all along the one true God is watching us become richer; waiting on us to make good our promise to Him. All the while we look down on the people we once were as we hide in our mansions and castles. We are too good to even speak to the people who work for us. We consider them over paid when we have to pay them minimum wage. We have become filled with arrogance and hate. Our noses so far in the air we can not even smell the smoke from the flames of hell at our feet. Are money and riches so addictive that we can not shake it off? I see the same addictions with pornography and drugs. It is freely put on the internet for many to follow after, and drugs are on every corner. Many are fooled into becoming addicted. It is not an addiction. It is a choice. Many use the excuse of addiction. They are liars. It is their own choice that brought them to it. We all must make our own choices in life. Just as we made the choice to allow those things into our society we must choose to ban them if we want our children to be free of them. The time is now to make the right choices. The ships are coming. Many shall be called, few chosen.

The Throne of God

I had another dream of the angel. I dreamed he took me before the throne of God. I dreamed I was standing in front of His throne and as I stood there I saw I was in a great crowd of people. I could hear people crying to God.

All of a sudden there was silence. Then I heard someone shout, "The fifth seal has been opened." Then I woke up. Standing before God was like standing in the brightness of 10 suns. Everything around me shined like crystal. The light was coming from God and He looked like a man with a long white beard with rays of light coming out from Him everywhere.

I had another dream of God. It wasn't really about God, but of the power of prayer.

I dreamed I was running away from someone trying to kill me. He caught me and had me by my left arm. He had a knife in his hand and he raised it up over his head and was going to kill me with it. As I watched him raise the knife up I shouted, "Lord God protect me." The guy started coming down with the knife and as he did the sinister look on his face all of a sudden changed to one of surprise and then sheer fright. Then he plunged the knife into his own heart and I woke up.

The dream seemed to be in slow motion. All of it looked very real to me. I know that dream was for me; God telling me He is with me always and will always protect me.

What are dreams?

Everyone dreams. Usually they are telling us things we have on our minds. Things that are causing us stress. Sometimes our dreams tell us the answers to questions we are thinking on. The thing about dreams though is as soon as we wake up the dream is gone. It is in the back of our minds helping us make decisions in our lives. Then occasionally we hear of people who have very real dreams. I have come across several people who have told me they dream of events before they happen. I see stories in the paper of people telling of dreams they had that came to pass. There are some who think they can categorize dreams and give them meanings. Everyone is different. Everyone dreams different. It is like the gifts God gives us. Some are good at math. Some are not. We are all good at different things. Most of the time we pursue fields we are gifted in. Occasionally we turn our backs on our gifts.

I have seen many gifted children. I have seen them with some of the most unusual gifts and they go wasted because they do not have the support they need to bring their gifts out into the world. Look at the world today. There are children all over the world who will never pursue their gifts. They are living in poverty. Many will never see adulthood. Children are God's gift to us yet we throw them away as if they are rags to be discarded. What happened to us? Have we gotten so far from God that we can not look at our brothers and sisters and help them pursue a life filled with hope? The world is filled with riches. None should live better than all the rest. It is sad to think that 250 of the richest people in the world have more wealth than all the rest of the world combined. What are they going to do with all of that wealth? Will it buy them into heaven? Will it secure their eternal soul? No.

My gift is my dreams. I have been suppressed for many years. The media refused to listen to my messages. Now I want to show the world what gifts God gives us if we will only listen. This is my gift. I am not alone. Many more have this gift. They are also silent for one reason or another. Or is it the world is not listening?

My dreams started off like any dreams people have. Once in a while I would remember one and then I would see it on the evening news. Once I asked my mom why I would see something then a little while later I would see it again on TV. She told me I was seeing reruns. I was about 6 when I asked that. I remember it because 2 weeks after I asked her that question I walked in and she was watching the funeral of President Kennedy. His coffin was going by his family and his son saluted the coffin and I told her that she was watching a rerun. She said no this was a live broadcast of the president's funeral. I told her I had already seen it and I remember the boy saluting the coffin. She told me that was impossible. It was happening as we watched it. But I was insistent. I knew I had seen it before but it was in my dreams.

As I aged my dreams matured. When I was a child I saw my dreams through the eyes of a child. When I got to be a teenager, I started seeing the real world. I saw what men were doing to men in Vietnam. I saw the torture. I saw the murders. I saw the hate of the world. I remember thinking, "How can people really do those kinds of things to each other." When I had dreams of American soldiers being tortured I would get very upset over it. I went to school with one of the daughters of a POW. I would wonder if it could be her father I was dreaming about and prayed that it wasn't. I really didn't know God then. My family was not religious. But I knew there was something controlling the universe. Some of my friends called it God. It made me think. My friends told me that God always listens to us. So I talked to Him. When I turned 18, I went to join the military and go see if my dreams were showing me an accurate picture. I was turned away. The war had

ended. Now I know my dreams were very accurate. We are very capable of doing the things I see in my dreams. And we are still doing them to each other.

When I turned 25, my dreams changed again. That is when I started dreaming of the angel. As I age, my dreams seem to change. They are aging with me.

Now that I am middle-aged, I am seeing things even more clearly. I am beginning to understand what I could not understand 10 or 20 years ago.

Dreams of my Dad

Whenever I have a dream of my dad I know someone in my family is going to die. At first I did not understand this phenomenon. Now after seeing this so many times I know that he will tell me before I see one of my family die. I believe it is God's way of comforting me before it happens. Telling me death is not the end and I will see them again.

As I got older, I continued to have dreams. I was about 12 when I had a dream of my grandfather. I dreamed he came to me and told me that I would not see him again. He told me that it would be for the best and not to be upset at what was going to happen. He said not to hate. I promised I would not. Then 2 weeks later he was killed. He was shot in the head in a race riot. Or should I say hate riot. A simple caring man shot because of the way he looked. His skin was not the color of the men who killed him. Yet he never held hate in his heart for anyone. I never hated the people who shot him though. I always hoped they would find kindness in their own hearts and stop hating. It's kind of strange now because I found out a few years ago, 35 years after the killing, that my grandfather had throat cancer. They were going to cut out his bottom jaw and part of his throat. I see why he would have thought that dying would be for the best. We do not understand why God allows things to happen. He does.

I have had many dreams of death. The first family death I remember was of my grandfather. Then in 1988 I dreamed of my dad.

I dreamed I was standing in the den of the house I grew up in. I was standing behind my dad who was sitting in a chair facing the couch. A friend of my parents, Martha, was sitting on the couch. They were sitting there chatting. Then the door opened to the front hall and Martha's son walked in. I looked at him and said, "You are going to die." Then I looked down at my dad and he looked up at me and smiled at me and I said, "No, it's you who is going to die." Then I woke up. That dream really scared me. I tried to call him several times. He was living in Florida. I never got a chance to talk to him. We got a call 2 weeks later saying he had died. He was sitting in a chair when he had a massive heart attack.

Before that dream I had a dream of one of my dad's brothers, Frank, before he died but my dad did not listen to it. Now it was so long ago I do not remember what the dream was. I remember telling him I dreamed someone close to him had died though. Then his brother died. I started writing down my dreams when I realized I was forgetting a lot of them.

I have always told my family about my dreams. It is my family who did not listen. Sometimes we need to be hit over the head with a ton of bricks before we realize that we did not pay attention. We do not know why life works out like it does. But everything we do is for a reason.

I had a dream of one of my aunts one night. I dreamed my dad's brother and family came to the house I grew up in and I thought my aunt was getting ready for her mom's funeral. Then I woke up. I told my aunt of the dream and told her she should call her mom. 2 weeks later she went to her mom's funeral.

About a year after that I dreamed my Uncle and Aunt came over and knocked on the door. I went to the door with my dad and he opened the door and welcomed them in. They went into the den and sat and I stayed at the door waiting for my cousin. In the dream I thought it had something to do with my Aunt's mom. My cousin was at the car and I thought he was going to go to a funeral without his parents. Then I woke up. I called my Aunt and asked her if she had spoken to her mom's family lately. I told her I had a dream about her and I thought someone close to her mom was going to die. She said she had just spoken to her family and everything was fine. My Aunt and Uncle left for Texas right after that. They went to see their daughter. When they got there my cousin called them and said that her mom's sister had died. My cousin was going to the funeral but got snowed in and could not go.

I had another dream of my family. I dreamed I was at the house I grew up in and I was in my room. Across the hall from my room was my parents' room. I walked out of my room and looked into their bedroom and they were lying on the bed talking. They looked up at me and smiled and I woke up. I was frantic over that dream. I called my mom crying telling her I wanted her to go to the doctor and have a complete checkup. She did not want to but I was adamant about it. I think she heard it in my voice because she finally said she would. She made an appointment and went to have a complete physical. The doctor said there was absolutely nothing wrong with her. She was fine. 2 weeks after I had that dream my grandmother died. She was my father's mother. My Aunt called me to tell me. She said she had died in her sleep, in her bed.

I had another dream of my dad. I dreamed I was at the house with him when my aunt and uncle came over and knocked at the door. My dad and I went to the door and my dad was wearing a light blue suit happier than I have ever seen him. My uncle came in and they were shaking hands and happy to see each other. They

went into the living room and sat down. Then my aunt followed them in. Then I looked outside and saw my cousin coming up to the door. Then in the same dream I thought I was with my other cousin. She had come home from Houston without her husband and was standing outside and all of a sudden I saw Christ coming back in the clouds and I told her she would witness it when the time came. Then I woke up. I called my aunt and told her that her daughter would be coming to see her in 2 weeks. She told me that they had just been there and had no vacation time left so she couldn't come home right now. I told her she would see her.

Then ten days later I dreamed of my dad again. I dreamed I was sitting on the tailgate of a pickup truck. My dad was driving and my stepdad was sitting in the front seat with him. My brother was sitting on the tailgate with me and we were talking. My dad was driving us through a dark tunnel and we were coming out of the other end into the light and I woke up. Then my cousin called and asked me if I had any dreams of my dad lately and I said I had 2 but my brother was in the hospital dying of complications from diabetes and I thought it would be him. My cousin said they had put my uncle in the hospital and were afraid he wouldn't make it. 3 days later my other cousin came home. My uncle died. Ten days later my brother died.

My sister and I were going to Florida in 2001 and we stopped at my Aunt Rose's house. I met her with a friend of hers. Her friend can see auras around people and when she saw me she was frightened. She saw a black aura around me. She said death was close to me. It also frightened my Aunt. We stayed the night and left early the next day. We spent a week in Florida and came home. When we returned I dreamed of my dad and my step dad. I was not sure what it meant but I think my step dad did. A week later he was in the hospital. A week after that they put him on a ventilator trying to save him. A few days later he died. My mom held his hand as he died. She stayed with him to the end. I know I will see him again though. Death is not the end but the beginning. We are given a preview of what is to come while we are here. We mold our eternal life here. This is where we make the eternal decisions. Will the eternal life be filled with hate and strife or will we make it something beautiful?

Dreams of Death

Why do young children die in car accidents? Is it because something worse was waiting later in life for them? Why do haters seem to live longer? Is it God giving them more time to repent? We do not understand now but later when our eyes are opened and we see the grand scheme of things we will understand.

We are put through tests in our lives. Do we simply kill ourselves because life isn't going the way we want it to go?

God's laws say we can not kill. Not even ourselves. So we have to learn to pick ourselves up and move on. Live life the best we can.

This world is not the kingdom God promised us. This is where the sons of Satan rule. Look around. The world is filled with haters who want everything and will kill for anything.

I saw in the news that drug cartels are killing police. God told us to take judges to judge over us. That is the police. So they kill God's appointed judges. And what will their fate be? Will they die so quickly? God says an eye for an eye. That's the judgment God will pass on us; we do not have to judge others. There is only one God and He is a righteous Judge. You can not buy Him off. Nor will you kill Him for your sins are seen. All of them.

God has made me a witness against man. He shows me what is in man's heart. He shows me what man is doing against man. Men have hearts of stone and do not care of others.

I also have dreams of friends' deaths and people close to me. I never really know who these people will be until someone actually dies.

I worked at the Norfolk Assembly Plant for Ford Motor Co. for 19 years. I was an electrician there. There were some wonderful people working there I was fortunate enough to get to know. A few days before I started working there I dreamed I was in the plant and there had been an accident. Someone was killed. I was a little hesitant about starting there knowing there were accidents there that could kill someone but that would not stop me from taking the job. I know no one dies before God is ready for them to. I started work and started meeting people there. Then 2 weeks after I had that dream I went into work and everyone was telling me of an accident. One of the electricians had been killed. He had been working on a piece of equipment and was run over by it. It was an accident.

We do not know how or when God will take us. He does though. We do not die before God's time for us comes. That was the first of many dreams I would have during my time there at Ford.

I worked in the body shop of the Ford Plant. The area I worked in was outside the main building. There were big roll up doors at each end of the building so forklifts could bring in parts to feed the lines. One night I had a dream that I had gone to work and was walking in the big door at the front of the building. I walked over to the front end area and was standing looking at the break room when one of the other electricians walked in and came over to me and said hi. His name was Gar. I looked at him in the dream and said, "Gar, I thought you had died." Then he looked at me and said, "It wasn't me, you had better look higher." Then I woke up. I went to work that night and saw him at work and told him to be careful

during the Christmas holidays. Then I told him about my dream. While the plant was shut down for the Christmas holiday the plant manager died.

I had another dream in the body shop. I dreamed one night I was sitting in the dark and I heard someone say, "The welder died." Then I woke up. There were several welders working with me. But I always told the guys I worked with when I had dreams. 2 weeks later I was sitting in the break room waiting for my shift to start and someone came in and said the welder died. I just looked at him stunned at first. Then he told me Bill the welder died. He had been sitting on the side of his bed and died. I think I was totally shocked when I heard that. I had sat with him many hours talking. He was one genuinely good man. One of the few I had met with a truly good heart.

I had another dream of a Ford worker. I had a good friend I talked to when I needed someone to listen. I dreamed I heard the phone ringing and went to answer it. I said hello and I heard a faint voice say, "Kate?" I said, "Yes, this is she. Who is this?" I could not understand the caller. He was speaking so low. I asked him to please speak louder I can not hear you. He was trying to tell me his name but I could not hear. Then I woke up. A few days later I ran into my friend Chris. He said he needed to talk to me. He was a little upset and needed someone who would listen. I asked him to come by and we would talk. Then he said he would give me a call before he came by. 2 weeks after that dream my friend killed himself. He never called.

Dreams of Murder

I have had many dreams of death. I know now that when we are born we leave God and that is the time to cry. When death comes it is a time of rejoicing. We are going back to God. We cry when our loved ones die. Not for them but for ourselves. We are the ones who are hurting. We are the ones who are left behind. They are with their Father in Heaven. Their tears are gone. Their pain has vanished. They are no longer handicapped or blind. They have gone home. We all know how wonderful it feels to go home. Especially when we walk into a house that taught us love and kindness and nothing has changed. All of the memories are there.

Our children are gifts from God. They are something so special we can never have anything as wonderful. How we teach them is how they will turn out. Do we teach them of God's love and our love or will we teach them hate. I am seeing so many children beaten, raped, and murdered by their own parents. What have we become? What have we passed down to our children who are now today's adults?

I have had many dreams of murders. I had one though I was truly hoping to stop. God knows our time though. Some He gives 100 years, some 100 seconds.

One night I dreamed I was standing near the edge of a road. There were woods about 15 feet from the edge of the road. Near the woods I saw a young boy of about 15. He was holding two younger boys. The older boy had blonde shoulder length hair. I walked over to him and told him that if he hurt these 2 boys I was going to hunt him down myself. I took the two boys and looked down at them. When I looked back up at the teenager he was no longer the same person. He now looked to be about 35. Then I was standing talking to a judge and I told him, "If you don't get him off the streets for good he is going to do it again," then I woke up. I told my sister that I was afraid this teenager was going to kill these 2 young kids. I remember stressing over these 2 boys. Worrying for 2 weeks about them, unable to forget their faces. 2 weeks later 2 boys living fairly close to me were missing. When I saw their pictures on TV I knew they were the ones in the dream. I called the police and told them that I dreamed the boys were murdered. I told them that if the officers on the scene will listen to the kids out there one of them will have long blonde hair and he will come up to one of the officers and start a conversation. I said to let him talk. He will lead them to the bodies. The boy was talking to one of the cops out there and walking with them leading them towards the body. The teen is the one who 'found' them. They did end up arresting him for their murder. The rest of my dream was just as strange. The same time the teen was killing the 2 boys the older man kidnapped a schoolmate of the teen with the blonde hair. He killed the classmate and stole his car and went to Texas. He was caught in Texas. I know if he has gotten out of prison he has probably killed again.

God gave Moses laws to live by. They were rules for us to follow. Why don't we? Why are criminals set free? Why are rapists and murderers allowed to do these things over and over? Where are God's judges? God will not be so lenient, on the criminals or the judges who judge wrongly.

To die poor does not mean one has failed in life. If you have been good in life you will receive riches in Heaven. To die a sinner who knows nothing of repenting has failed. They will never know what riches truly are. The judgment set for them will be great. They will not be able to bribe the judge or kill him to keep from having to pay for his sins. And God's judgment will be eternal.

My evaluation of us? We are guilty. None is good. None are righteous. Though many think in their own minds they are.

Men fight in the name of God. Since when can't God fight for Himself? There are no holy wars. God has called for peace. If someone says different I want proof. I have given my proof time and time again.

I am being shown these things because I am God's witness. God continues to show me that the world is filled with hate and sin. When the time comes I will be

able to turn my back on the world and not look back. I do not want to see the sickening things we are doing. I can not even look at the news without seeing men raping babies. What are they thinking? A baby is a gift from God. All babies. Yet I see parents killing their own children. Beating them. Abusing them. God said that if your eye offends you cut it out. Better to live without your eye than to lose your soul. Well the world today is using everything they can to offend God. Are we guilty? Most definitely.

I have seen murders all of my life in my dreams.

I have another dream of a murder I had to witness I want to tell you about.

I dreamed I walked into a room. All I saw in the room was two tables against each other in the shape of an L. As I walked in I saw a little girl sitting in the corner of the 2 tables. Her knees were to her chest and her head was hanging down. Her arms were missing to her elbows and there were bandages wrapped around her elbows. As I looked at her I thought she was dead. I walked over to the tables to see what was sitting on top of one of the tables. As I got closer I saw her hands sitting there and her forearms were in front of them but separate. I thought they were being cut off and set there so she could be seen whole but in sections. Then she opened her eyes and I jumped back scared at first. Then she picked up her little arms like a child does to her parents for them to pick her up. I went to pick her up but as I did a man walked into the room. He was a nasty bearded man and when I looked down at the little girl she had gotten up on her own and climbed up onto the table by herself. Then the man started cutting off her left arm at the shoulder and she was in so much pain she took herself with all the strength she had left and jumped up onto the knife and I thought it pierced her heart. Then she died. Then the man took her and cut her up at every joint and put her into a container and took her down to the water and threw her into the water. Then he came back all cleaned up and shaven. Then I woke up. I was literally sick over that dream. I cried over that dream. I had been calling a local TV station and telling them my dreams for some time and I called them again. They said they didn't have any record of dreams but if I was having dreams of the future they would come over and video tape it. I practically begged them to. My daughter was there when they came over. She was about 20 at the time but she looked like she was 12. They came in and I told them about the dream. They taped it and I also asked them to please let me tell the world about my dreams then so this guy would see himself and not kill this child. I asked them if they would let me tell the world and they promised they would if they saw proof that my dreams happened. They took the video and left. 2 weeks later a girl was missing a few miles from me. She had been missing for a few days. Then in the news I saw they found her in a container down at the beach in a real secluded area. Her body had been cut up at every joint and she had been put into the container. She was 12. Her name was Shannon.

They caught the man who killed her. He was a nasty looking guy with a nasty beard. He had cut his hair and beard off and got all cleaned up thinking God would not recognize him. God sees everything.

I called the TV station and they claimed they never came to my house. When I told them that witnesses saw them there they told me they could not find the video. They never did let me tell anything about my dreams. When we stand before God and they are asked why they did not listen, why they lied to me, they will have to answer to God.

Dreams in Iraq

I am now working in Iraq. When I first came here I was working in the electric shop. I would have dreams and come in and tell them to the guys I was working with. One night I dreamed I was standing at a funeral. I looked around and saw some of my friends from home and went over and talked to one of them. Then I turned around and saw the guys from the shop. Then I woke up. I knew someone was going to die I just wasn't sure who. I told the guys I worked with and I also called home to a friend and told him and his wife to be careful because I was afraid they would be attending a funeral in 2 weeks. 2 weeks later one of our friends lost his best friend. Then one of the guys from the shop who went home on vacation was killed in a car accident.

I had several dreams while I was working in Tikrit. I went into a safety meeting one morning and told them I dreamed of 2 tsunamis. I said in the dream I was looking at a small screen of the last tsunami we had and I said that is the tsunami we just had and someone said no this is a new one. Then the scene rewound and happened again. It looked like a mudslide. Then I woke up. I told them that we would see one and then another. 2 weeks later Japan had a small tsunami and the Solomon Islands had a big one.

I also dreamed I saw a giant wave of water but this one was coming through the trees. I knew it was different than a tsunami just by the way it swept through the trees. 2 weeks later a wave of water swept 8 people away on a river in China.

While I was at Speicher, Vice President Cheney came to the base. Before he came I had another dream. I dreamed I saw a ship roll over. Then I was looking down at another boat. It had rolled over and there were 2 men that started swimming. Then one of them climbed up onto something with an antenna on it. The other just lay floating in the water. Then as I watched there was nothing in the water. All of a sudden there were a bunch of bodies floating in the water with nothing around them. I was not sure what the dream meant. Then a few days before Cheney came I started hearing rumors of someone coming to the camp. I knew

what the dream meant then. It was the same dream I gave the President in 2003 so I knew who was coming. I wrote the dream down and tried to give it to the secret service while they were there. I never was able to give it to him so I mailed it to the White House to tell him to listen to the message I gave the president because this one was for him. 2 weeks after I had that dream a ship rolled over in Alaska. 2 men in the Gulf of Mexico were fishing and their boat sank and they swam 2 days to an oil rig. Then there were 18 bodies found in the Mediterranean.

I had another dream while in Tikrit. I dreamed I was standing in a basement looking at a boiler. As I looked at the boiler I was thinking there was something wrong with it and I was there to fix it. Then I was standing outside of the building and all of a sudden the whole building blew up. Then I woke up. It was a building in Japan I dreamed about before its boiler blew up the building.

I left the electrical shop and went to USMI. It is the green zone in Baghdad. I took an estimators job there. While I was there I had another dream of death.

One night I dreamed I was standing with one of the guys I was working with. He was behind me and I knew I worked with him but I wasn't sure who it was. He was standing behind me in the dream. We walked into a funeral home. We walked through it to a closet. I opened the closet door and we stepped into the closet and I thought it was the closet in our office where we keep all of our paper work. There was a small table in the closet and shelving from floor to ceiling. I had a paper in my hand and I set it on the table. Then I said this is where we keep all of the records of everyone who has ever died. Then we walked out. Then I went back into the closet by myself and set another paper down onto the table and woke up. I told the people I worked with that someone I worked with was going to lose someone close to them. Then someone else not close would also die. I was going on vacation for 3 weeks. I left about 5 days after that dream. The guy who sat behind me was getting ready to come back from vacation. While I was gone he came back from his vacation and within a few days his father-in-law died. He had to leave on emergency leave. There was another guy at USMI who died while I was gone. I had only spoken to him once or twice though.

I don't always see things in dreams. Sometimes I can close my eyes and see things. When I first got to USMI I was sitting in an orientation class and while we were taking a break I put my head into my hands and sat resting my eyes. As I sat there I all of a sudden saw a jet flying straight down. Then it hit and blew up. I told the guys in the office that I had dreams and visions and wanted them to see one. I said they would see a jet crash straight down. About a day and a half later one went straight down in South America.

The world has war to make a few rich. The ones worshiping power instead of God. Leave the hate behind and follow God. Live with peace in your heart. Jobs do not come from just war. The world can be rich beyond its wildest dreams with

peace. But I am afraid it is almost too late for that. I see a terrible day coming. It is going to catch us unaware. But the world can not say I did not try to warn it.

Those who deny my words will have to deny them to God as well. There will be many who have heard and yet will say she did not warn us. She is lying she did not say that.

I know those words are coming because I was told what would happen. I do not know things because I know them. I know these things because I am told these things.

My whole life has been filled with clips of the degradation from the world. I begged the media to let me tell the world so I could find peace from them. I thought if the world knew someone was seeing what the world is doing they would think twice before committing these heinous crimes. The world only grows more corrupt. I see what the world is made of.

God told me not to look back when the time comes and I will not want anything from this world. I know the ones I love will be where I will go. I know they understand God and His wisdom. And in His wisdom He will blot out all of the sin.

I know there are many who are already saying I am crazy. Perhaps I am. I would like to see the world have dreams like mine and stay sane. I think I have done well not to be crazy and screaming at the world. Just as Jesus said they struck the shepherd and the sheep scattered. They are all lost. It is time to go into the fold. The shepherd calls once again.

I have had many dreams of God and the angels. Many dreams I have had to watch happen alone. I have called the media to witness but they refuse. The world does not want proof of God. They want to tell the world what God is all about.

I was going back to USMI in the green zone after an R&R and was flying in to Dubai. It was a long overnight flight and I was sitting back in my seat relaxing when I fell asleep. I usually do not sleep on a plane but I fell asleep and started dreaming I was sitting on the plane. It was light outside and one of the stewardesses was crying. We were still in flight and then I looked out the window and I saw the passengers sitting on the tarmac of the landing strip. Then I woke up. I was not sure what that dream meant. 2 weeks later a plane landed and its tires blew out.

Now I am working at HQ for KBR and when I started telling them here I had dreams they said they did not want to hear. The first dream I had here I dreamed I saw a picture. I only saw it for a second. It looked like the back end of a cruise ship going straight down in the water. Then all of a sudden I was sitting at a desk looking at a computer screen. I was looking at pictures and a picture of a man carrying a briefcase flashed up and someone said, "Look, that's him." I looked at the picture and it looked like he was carrying negatives of pictures of ignition or

navigation parts. I thought the people behind me were looking for a spy. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later a bus in India carrying school children went over a bridge straight down into a ravine. A week after the bus went over the bridge they caught the spy. He was giving Israel top secret documents of our latest technology.

After I had that dream God told me not to tell any of my dreams to the people I was working with here. I do not know why but I will not tell them any of the dreams I have while I am here now. I did and God has a way of showing me not to go against His word.

I just came back from vacation and while I was gone I had an odd dream. I dreamed I was standing with 6 or 8 other people and I thought we were all leaving the earth. I looked into the next room and saw my oldest son sitting on a couch and I called for him to come with us but he said he wasn't ready. I called to him again and he refused to get up. Then someone behind me said, "Do not worry, we will come back for him at a later date." Then I woke up. I told my son to be careful because something was going to happen. My dad was not in the dream so I didn't really worry about it. I know that if someone in my family is going to die I will dream of him first. I was getting ready to come back to Iraq about 2 weeks after I had that dream and I saw in the news a man went into a plastic factory and killed some of his co workers. One survived.

Dreams of War

I have always dreamed of the wars that have been fought. Even when America was not at war I dreamed of the atrocities being done around the world. I am God's witness. He shows me what man is doing to his brothers and sisters.

God makes men leaders to lead their people to the goodness of God. Men choose to abuse the power God has given them. They choose money and power over God.

During the Vietnam War I had terrible dreams of torture. I saw men hanging from their thumbs. I saw men stuck on spears. I saw nails ripped off. I saw starvation. I see what we choose to do instead of doing what God wants us to do. Free will. This life is of our choosing. We can listen to God and follow His word or we can follow Satan. Most choose sinning over God. War causes many to lose their faith in God. Why do these things happen? Why are people dying over power and riches? I see young men and women fighting for governments. What are the governments doing for these young men and women? Will their future be secure or will these governments continue exploiting God's gift to man? Our youth. They come home broken and confused. Who is fixing them? Who is helping them? I see

the youth of Iraq and I am saddened that one man can cause so much pain. Most are very educated. Most are peaceful loving individuals. I thank God for this experience.

Dreams of God

When I first moved into my house in 1982 I started having dreams of God. I dreamed I was standing before God and He told me to tell the world about my dreams. I cried to God telling Him I did not know what to say but God had faith in me and told me to go and tell the world. I cried again and said I couldn't do it; the world would not listen to me.

Because of my doubts He told me I would not be able to tell the world someone else would have to. After that I said no I will go. I will try. But it was too late. Now 26 years later the world has not heard my shouts. God has stopped their ears and blinded their eyes. It will be someone else taking it to the world for me. I have done everything I could to tell the world and now someone else will tell them for me.

God has a plan. I think God knew I would be afraid. I think God knows everything we do, our very thoughts.

In 2005, I had a dream that I was before God. I did not really see God but I saw His hands. He held out His hands and in one was everything I had in my life. My job, money, everything. In the other hand my oldest son. He told me to choose. As I heard His words I knew it was the job I had that He wanted me to leave. I had been working at the Ford Plant for 19 years. There was no choice. I told him my anniversary at Ford would not pass before I would leave. I started working there on March 11th. I left on March 11th. 19 years later. I called my son and told him I was going to quit Ford. He was very upset over my decision to leave Ford. He said it was way too good of a job to quit. Jobs are not out there any more. He stayed on me about quitting but I was quitting. I told him I wanted to tell him because I wanted him to know it was my choice. There was nothing to fear because I knew God had something else in mind for me. My oldest son told me he was not afraid of dying and I should not quit my job over a dream. Then about a week later he called me and asked me if I had quit my job. I told him not to worry, I already gave my notice. Then he told me he was kind of relieved I was quitting. He said his mother-in-law had a dream that he was killed. If God wants me to leave some place, I would leave. I quit my job and emptied my house. I got rid of everything. I have great faith in my God. I did not work for a year and a half. I lived off of the money I did not give away. I tried to sell my house but God let me keep it. God sent me to the house in '82 when I asked Him to give me a house to raise my

children in so I guess He wanted me to keep it. Then in 2006 I went to South Carolina with my sister-in-law to pick up her mom. While we were hooking up a tow dolly for her mom's car a guy came up to me and started helping me hook it up. I thought he worked at the U-Haul place but we started talking and he told me he was getting ready to come over here to Iraq. I told him I was sorry to see so many young soldiers coming over here and he said he was coming with a contractor. He said he was an air conditioner mechanic. I told him I was an electrician and he said I ought to put in an application with KBR. He said I should go over there and work. He finished helping me hook up the dolly to the truck and loaded the car onto the dolly and left. That told me where to go to work next. A complete stranger comes up to me and tells me I need to go someplace to work. Well I think God has a way of working we know nothing about.

I am so thankful now God chose to send me here. I have met so many wonderful people. I have been in Iraq for almost 2 years working to support our troops in a war they do not want to fight and God did not want us to fight. I think since we are fighting it God wants me here to see the truth. It is not just about helping people who could not help themselves. I think it is about money. God is showing me what we are capable of doing to each other. Why are innocent children, God's gift to us, being maimed and murdered? Since when is it morally right to kill innocent people? What kind of government goes out and kills innocent people because they do not believe in God as they think they should?

God gave us another gift in free will, the ability to think for ourselves. He gave us this gift so we can think for ourselves. We can decide how we want to find God without anyone telling us how to. It is funny that I woke up at 6 am this morning and I am sitting here writing this with my mind constantly going back to a dream I just had. I dreamed I was looking out at the water and I could see all these fish waiting to eat. I had gone to the water to get away from some kids who were teasing another kid for no particular reason. They were just being mean. As I sat there looking at the fish, my daughter came up to me and a man was sitting with a dog. He had taught it to attack on command. He looked down at the dog and said I think we have had enough. Then he let the dog go. At first I thought it had run after another dog but then I thought I saw a young man holding his neck and bleeding and choking from the attack. Then the man called the dog back and tried to walk away. I yelled at my daughter to run get a doctor and I was yelling at the man that I was going to call the police. He was an older man in his late 30s or early 40s. He was tall with dark hair and a weathered face, kind of like a smoker's face. He was going to walk away after he sent his dog to attack this guy. That is what we do. That is how far we have come from our Father.

I saw in the news that a man let his dogs attack his son. I am so sickened by the world today. When will we stop the hate? He will not get away with this attack.

God is a witness and has made me a witness. But even if men do not find him guilty, God's judgment is true and just. We can try to sin without getting caught but there is always a witness. Like those two friends who just got murdered. I saw their sweet faces in the news after this dream of the dog. Murdered for sport. Murdered because they were used as target practice. Well they are with God asking for their time. God will grant it to them. I would not want to be the young men who did this to them. There will be a price here and in the next life to pay. The friends are together waiting on their loved ones. They are at peace. Where will their killers find peace?

Everything happens for a reason. God allows these things to happen because they are supposed to happen. We do not understand why God takes our children but we will when the time comes for Him to show us. Then everything will be understood. Life is a test. A very hard test to pass. If God did not use a curve none would pass.

Today is Friday the 13th. It is supposed to be a bad luck day. Only because this is the day the Templars were all murdered. They had a secret too many knew so they were silenced. Sin goes back a long time. It is never forgotten. We do things we think will not matter but what is important to one may not be important to another. We all pay for our sins some way. They always come back to haunt us. And we all sin. There is not one without sin. So who is right to judge others? We have lined our pockets with silver and gold and have taken God out of our society so we will not allow the next generation to know God. Funny, God has a way of making Himself known. Who are we to think that we have to fight for God? I think God can do anything He wants. Look at the world now. Look at what is going on. Do we really think that all of these storms and floods are simply natural? God controls everything. Everything except our minds. He gave us control over that so we could come to Him.

Does He really control the weather? I called into the Howard Stern show when it was on one of my local TV stations one time. I told him that I had dreams that came true 2 weeks after I dreamed them. I said I dreamed of 2 angels of death. I said they were bringing drought to 2 countries. I told him these angels looked like 2 small children to my eyes but I knew they were angels and they were going to start a drought one for each country that would be affected. Then he asked me if I was saying I was having dreams of the future and if I was he would make me the richest woman in the world. I asked him to repeat that statement and he said well he would make me the richest woman in the United States. I told him to watch for the droughts to begin in 2 weeks. That summer the United States went into the worst drought in history and then Australia was in the news with such severe drought that they had rats and mice coming into homes and trying to eat the children. The day I spoke to him someone from my job at Ford was listening. He

saw me that evening when I went into work and asked me if it was I who was talking to Howard. He said he knew no one else who had dreams like I did so he was sure it was me. Then he said since I talk to God so much he wanted to know if there were going to be any hurricanes that year. I looked at him and said, "Les, you know that I dream these dreams. I can not say what God has not told me." Then as I stood there talking to him a voice in my head said to me tell him there will be none. So I said, "Les, God has told me to tell you that there will be none this year." I think he kind of laughed at the thought that God would stand there with us and tell me to tell him that. I have learned that when God tells me something I am supposed to tell it with faith and not to worry about anything else. The hurricane season started and any storms that came up went off away from the land. Then at the very end of the hurricane season a storm came in from the west. It came in through Mexico. As it went through Mexico it tore up a large path of land. It looked like it was heading straight for the U.S. with even stronger winds than it started with. I went to work and Les came up to me and said, "I guess it wasn't God talking to you after all. There is a storm about to hit the U.S. now." Then I told him that he does not know God and to watch the power of God. That night the storm came close to the U. S. and the day it hit us it looked like it opened up like a hand going out over the U.S. as it came into the country. The hand of God stopped that storm. God showed him His power. Does he believe now? I do not know. He never said anything else.

Did Howard Stern ever think of what he said about my dreams? We will see.

Funny how we will say things and forget we ever said them. Even to the point where we will fight about it. Our words are all recorded. Everything we do is known and we will all be judged by our own words.

Dreams of Accidents

All of my life I have had dreams of accidents. Sometimes I understand exactly what is going to happen. Sometimes I don't.

These are the dreams God shows me to tell others so they can believe. I have many witnesses who have seen these dreams happen and know I told them 2 weeks before the dreams happened. These are the dreams witnesses have watched happen with the power of God.

There is nothing we do that is not known by God. In the span of God's life the years we are here on earth is but a moment. So when things happen here it is nothing in comparison to what is going on we know nothing about.

Know this though. When bad things happen to people, even babies, it is known by God and it has happened for a reason. God's reason.

None of us are promised even a second on this earth. God gives us the time He has blessed us with. The time we get with our children and family is not guaranteed here to be long or easy. We have tests and tribulations in this life.

When we lose someone we cry because it is us who feels sad. They have returned to God and are waiting on us. The time it takes for us to grow old and die may be years but to them it is but a moment. Then we are reunited with them. That reunion is a joyous time because we have gone back to the Father also.

Death is not the end but the beginning. At least for the ones who truly follow God. The ones who follow sin shall not be so lucky. An eternity of enduring the pain they have caused so many others. They will live their sins throughout eternity. But when we see others down and we do not try to pick them up we are also wrong. Every day we compound our sins.

When this comes out I already know what will happen. Some will say what is this sinner doing saying God is talking to her? Who does she think she is? Many will be against what I am saying. They do not know God. Nor do they want to. The hate shall be made 10 fold. This is God's will. I do not tell God what to do. God tells me. God is the Master and I am the servant. As a servant I must do what the Master says. I know I am a servant and I want to be the best servant in my Master's eyes.

Nothing happens without God knowing. Nothing happens without God's warnings.

As far back as I can remember I have had dreams of accidents. Plane crashes, bus accidents, train wrecks. All kinds of accidents.

I was working at Planters Peanuts in 1986 when I had a dream of an accident. I dreamed I was standing by a marsh looking out over the water. I saw something shoot up into the sky like a rocket. As it shot up into the heavens I watched it explode into what looked like a wishbone. Then I woke up. I had this same dream 7 nights in a row and I remember my mom going to the doctor at the time and I was afraid something was wrong with her. I was very upset and asked her to make sure the doctor gave her a complete exam. I also told some of the guys I worked with at the plant. I called NASA in Florida and told them I had a dream of an accident and was afraid it might be the shuttle. 2 weeks later I was walking up a stairwell and someone came down the steps and said the shuttle had blown up. I went to a break room and watched the news. As they showed the launch and I sat there watching I saw my dream happening before my eyes again. Anything God has determined to happen will. I can not stop anything.

I never know how or where an accident will happen. I see something and know it is going to happen. I had many dreams of plane crashes.

One night I dreamed I was standing outside looking up at the sky. I saw a plane going over and as I stood watching it I saw a part of the roof come off. Then I saw the plane landing and I went over to the plane and started helping people out of it so I knew the passengers would survive the accident. Then I woke up.

I always tell people my dreams so I will have witnesses. It is the witnesses who do not want to hear them. Two weeks after the dream a plane lost part of its roof. It landed safely.

I had another dream of a plane crash. I dreamed I was standing outside looking up into the sky and I saw an explosion. As I stood there watching it, I saw the cockpit of a plane falling and hit the ground. It landed on its side and I walked over and looked into the cockpit. I saw the pilots inside and both had died in the cockpit. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later a plane going over Lockerbie blew up and crashed. The cockpit landed on its side just as I saw it in the dream.

In a lot of my dreams I have 2 events I dream of at the same time. Occasionally I will dream of 3. This is one of the dreams I had of 2 events.

I dreamed I was driving down an interstate. It looked like it was evening in the dream and as I drove I saw a plane flying low over me. As I watched the plane flew into a large apartment building. Then I was standing at the apartment building and I ran inside to see if I could help anyone. When I got inside someone told me there were no survivors from the plane. Then I turned around and I was standing inside of a nuclear power plant. There were giant vats of water and they seemed to be emptying. I saw what looked like a person swimming around inside one of the vats and I told him that he would be fine as long as he stayed inside of the water. Then I was standing outside of the plant looking at the front of it. An oriental man walked up to me and handed me a bowl of noodles. Then all of a sudden I saw 2 giant snakes come around from each side of the plant. They wrapped themselves around it and grabbed each other by the head and went up in a huge explosion. When the dust settled the plant was still there as if nothing had happened. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later a plane crashed into an apartment building in Amsterdam and Japan almost had a nuclear meltdown.

Even though my dreams tell me somewhat of how something is going to happen I believe that even if I knew exactly where and how something was going to happen I could not change a thing. Everything happens for a reason. God knows everything that is going to happen. He does not want to lose even one of His beloved children but He gave us free will to allow us to make that choice. We do not have to follow God but we do know what is awaiting us in eternity. Just as we know what awaits us if we do something wrong in our life times. When you do something wrong you know in your heart it is wrong yet we seem to not care what is right and wrong. Even small children know when they have done something wrong. When my children were small and they did something wrong they would

cry when I looked at them. They knew they were in trouble. They also knew by lying they would compound their trouble. We can not change what we have done but we can change what we will do.

I had another dream of a plane crash. I dreamed I was standing outside looking up into the sky. It was daytime and I saw a plane go over. It was right above the tops of some palm trees. I saw a red stripe going down the side of the plane. When it finally landed I went over and started helping the passengers out. 2 weeks later a plane with a red stripe on its side was in the news. I think part of the plane came off and they had to make an emergency landing.

I have had many dreams of accidents. I have always tried to tell the world about my dreams. Each time I tell someone a dream I tell them to watch for it in 2 weeks and when they see it happen to tell others. I have always made it a point of asking everyone to tell the media because I knew I could not. There have been several dreams I have asked people to tell someone about it because I thought I could help.

This next dream is one such dream.

I dreamed the angel came to me and took me up over the earth. It looked like I was seeing the earth from space. The earth looked like it was about the size of a basketball. As I looked at it I kept thinking how beautiful it was. How I could see land and sea. Then I started moving closer and closer. I saw 2 navy ships in the ocean. They looked like little toys at first. Then as I got closer and closer I saw how far away they really were. Then I started getting closer to just one of them. The other one was completely gone from my sight and the one was below. As I looked at it there was a giant explosion on the ship and I said to the angel, "That's sabotage," but he said it would be called something else. Then I woke up. I had a neighbor at the time that was in the navy and I told him about the dream. I asked him to tell someone of the dream so they would know before it happened. I told him that in the dream I said it would be sabotage but the angel told me it would be called something else. I wanted the navy to know that it would be sabotage.

My neighbor told me not to worry about the dream. He said it was impossible to sabotage a navy ship. Two weeks later the U.S.S. Iowa blew up. They said it was suicide. It was sabotage.

I had several more dreams I told my neighbor Tom.

I dreamed I was standing outside of my house and a fire truck was outside. I went up to a man outside and he told me he was investigation the fire. He said it was an electrical fire. Then I woke up. I told all my neighbors to be careful because I thought one of them was going to have an electrical fire. I also told my sister and a friend of hers, Greg. 2 weeks later my neighbor Tom had a fire in his attic. It was a cord from an air conditioner that had been run under a carpet and overheated causing a short.

Then I had another dream of my neighbor. I dreamed I was looking at his basement boiler and I thought he had a fire. He was sweeping out ashes from his basement and then I was standing outside and we were talking about his car and he said everything was fine except the insurance rate went up. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later I saw him outside. He had gotten a new Ford van and I walked down to tell him about my dream. I asked him to be careful because I thought he might have another fire and I told him what he had said in the dream. His wife was at the front door sweeping dust out of the door and he looked at her and asked if she had said anything to me. She told him that she didn't. I just gave him a very confused look and he said, "You aren't going to believe this but we already have had the fire. And as far as the part of the insurance, those were the exact words I said when I got the new truck. We traded in the other for this one. Everything stayed the same except the insurance rates. They went up a little." He was shocked at me telling him my dream. He had seen several though so I thought it couldn't surprise him.

I had another dream of him. I dreamed he went to war and while he was gone he was killed by friendly fire. A few days later he drove by and told me he was getting ready to go to Iraq. I told him my dream and asked him to be very careful while he was gone. I guess he believed my dreams because instead of going he took retirement. I was just glad he had enough time in the military to retire. I felt bad because now he was out of work and still had kids at home.

I never know what I will see in the news after I have a dream. I know how extreme some of my dreams can be. Some of my dreams are short and to the point.

One night I dreamed I was looking down at the earth and I was over a harbor. It was night and I could see all of the lights from the shore and there were boats everywhere. The harbor looked like I could walk from one side to the other on all of the boats. Then as I watched one of the boats caught fire and it spread all over the water. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later I heard in the news of a harbor fire in the Far East.

I had another dream that I was up over the earth. I was looking down at the shore lines of the earth and I could see oil spills all along all the shores of the earth. Then I saw a ship up along the northwest coast. It was sitting near the shore and oil was pouring out of it covering everything. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later the Valdez grounded and spilled oil everywhere.

Since that dream I have seen years that had oil spills on almost every shore of the U.S. We still do not care about our mother earth.

I had another dream of my dad. I dreamed my dad came to my house one night. He had opened the back door and a snake came in. In the dream I saw the snake wrap itself around someone. Then my dad tried to get the snake off of her and he couldn't. Then he tried to kill it so it would release her. He tried to cut its head off with a pocket knife and couldn't. Then he took a saw and cut its head off. Then I

woke up. 2 weeks later a woman had her husband's pet python wrap around her and would not let go. She was going to have a baby and the husband tried to get the snake off but couldn't so he called the fire department. They couldn't get the snake off of her either and had to get a hacksaw and cut the snake off of her.

I had another dream of a snake. I told Greg this one. I dreamed Greg was sitting on my porch and his legs were hanging off the edge of the porch. A snake came up to him and bit him and I told him not to worry it wasn't poisonous. It was a python. Then I woke up. 2 weeks later a boy was feeding his pet python. He was sitting on his bed when the snake grabbed him by his foot.

I have always told my family about my dreams. They would argue with me saying they couldn't remember me telling them or they forgot what I had said. One day I told my sister I had another dream and I wanted her to listen to it so she would know when it happened that I dreamed it first. I told her she would not forget this one because it was a rock star and I knew she knew who it was. I dreamed I was sitting on top of a mountain. In the dream I was talking to an alien telling him about what we called things like the stars, the moon, and constellations. Then all of a sudden we were standing on top of a very high bridge. I could see a beautiful river flowing under it from the mountain. The alien was asking me about the bridge and why we built it. As we talked I noticed a boat tied up underneath the bridge. Then all of a sudden we were standing on the deck of the boat looking at the bridge. I saw a man on top of the bridge he had fallen off and I thought he was going to parachute off the bridge but then I noticed he did not have a parachute. Then the alien asked me who the guy was that was falling and I told him it was one of the Rolling Stones. I said we had to go help him or he would die. Then we went over and picked him up and helped him onto the boat but I thought we were on the bridge. Then I woke up. I told my sister about the dream and told her she would see it in 2 weeks. She was living with me at the time. 2 weeks later I had come from work and was watching the morning news when I saw Ron Wood had been in an accident on a bridge. I went in and told my sister of the accident. She started paying more attention to my dreams after that one.

Dreams of Aliens

I have also dreamed of aliens all of my life. For generations my family has seen aliens. They have followed my family and still do.

I have seen them in my dreams and awake. When I was a child I started seeing them. I remember one night my mom went out to play bridge and she came home kind of late. I always stayed awake until my parents came home. I worried about them and would wait until they pulled into the driveway before I would go to

sleep. My mom came home a little late and she jumped out of the van and ran into the house. I heard her run up the stairs and yell at my dad to look out the window at the ship across the street. I got up and looked out the window and saw a ship above the house across the street. I remember looking at it and wondering what they wanted. The next thing I remember I was waking up and it was morning. My mom said they took her that night into the ship and all she remembered was waking up in her bed. My dad did not remember anything.

I moved into my house in 1982. I had 3 small children then and wanted a big enough house for them to play. I asked God to give me a house I could raise my children in and this is the house He gave me. Right after we moved in my oldest son started telling me stories of little grey men who would come and talk to him.

I was going to school at night and I was getting ready for class one evening and my son came into the bathroom where I was brushing my teeth. He was about 6 or 7 at the time. He asked me if it was alright if he talked to these men when they came. I asked him who they were and where they came from. He said they come down in the back yard and come out and talk to him and show him things. He said the night before they came and he asked if he could fly their ship. They told him if he could put a model together of the ship he could fly it. They showed him something like a view finder, the toys kids look into to see pictures of the world or animals. He said he didn't have to change the pictures he only had to think of changing the picture and it would. He said some of the pictures had writing on them and it kind of looked like hieroglyphics. Then he finished looking at the pictures and put a model together for them. Then he asked if he could fly their ship. They told him to go ahead and look at the ship. He said he climbed up on top of the ship and looked inside. He said it looked like an illusion. Then I asked him what he meant by illusion. He said when he looked inside he could see fields and animals and water. Then he said he asked the aliens what it meant. They told him to look again. Then he said he could feel a hum coming from the ship and he looked back inside the top of the ship and he saw 3 gold bars inside. He said they were using magnetism to power the ship. Then he asked if he could fly it. He said they took him up in it and let him fly it up over the earth.

We had a golden retriever at that time. The dog never left my children. My son told me that the dog was with him whenever these aliens came and talked to him but the dog never barked at them. He said they brought him back and he saw them all the time. I told him that I didn't like the idea of him going off with them and I would prefer him stay in the house if they came.

They continued to come though. I would know every time they took him. I would come into his room in the morning and he would have a bloody nose.

I started working for Ford a few years later and I worked the night shift. My sister was living with me so she could be home at night while I worked. She told

me many times she would see a red light in the house but after she would see it she would find herself waking up in the morning. She was dating a sheriff's deputy at the time and asked him to stay one night to see the light. He did not believe the story. My sister placed her bed in her room so she could look out her door and see into my son's room. I stayed on the 3rd floor and my door was right outside of hers. My sister said she was lying in bed watching TV with her boyfriend and had the door opened so she could watch the room at the other end of the hall. She said she saw a bright red light in my room come on. At first she thought it was a light from the neighbor's house shining into my room. Then she said it started getting brighter like it was coming down my stairs. She said when it got to the bottom of the steps it came out from under the door and went out. Then it was in my son's room. My sister said she and her boyfriend sat up and looked at the light in the room but the next thing they remembered was waking up the next morning. My son's pillow was covered in blood that morning. My son continued having these visits up until he was about 15. He saw too much and asked them not to come any more. I believe they still visit him he just does not remember it.

I have had many dreams of the aliens. In 1988 my dad died and right after his death I had a dream I had married an alien. In the dream the angel told me to stay faithful to my husband. I do not understand what these dreams are or why I have them. I do know that I believe there is something going on we do not understand. I stopped dating in 1988.

I had many dreams of this alien I married. In one I dreamed I was at home and he came in from work. He sat down with me and said a hurricane is coming. Then I woke up. I called my local TV station's weather room and asked if we could get a hurricane in the middle of winter and they assured me that we could not. 2 weeks later the weather channel showed a winter storm blowing across the United States and they called it the storm of the century. The winds were hurricane force in New York. In Virginia we got very little snow. The rest of the country was blanketed.

In another dream he told me a hurricane was coming. It was in the end of March. I called 13 News and asked the meteorologist if we could get a hurricane in 2 weeks. They assured me we could not. 2 weeks later a hurricane was turning off the coast of Florida.

In another dream I had of the alien I dreamed he came into the kitchen and sat down with me. I asked him if he really looked like I was seeing him. He told me he could look like anything I wanted him to. Then I asked him to show me what he really looked like. I said I would not be afraid. Then he said I will show you this. He pulled up his pant leg and showed me his skin. It was scaly like alligator skin and I asked him what it meant. He said it was a new disease coming. Then I woke up. I did not understand what kind of disease could make the skin look like that but 2 weeks later there was a story in the news of a flesh eating disease.

Dreams for Governments

I have had many dreams of the angel telling me to go to governments with messages from God.

The first message I received was an odd message I really did not understand. It came to me before the war in the Middle East. The angel came up behind me and whispered in my right ear again. He said, "Take a message to the King, tell him your dreams." Then I woke up. I wasn't sure what it meant at the time but I found out soon enough. The very next day the headlines in the newspaper read 'King Hussein is coming with a message for President Bush'. That was just too coincidental for me. I started calling embassies and telling them about my dreams.

God told Amos something I think is just as true today as it was when He told him. "But always, first of all, I warn you through my prophets. This I now have done." Then Amos goes on to say he dares not refuse to proclaim it. That is how I feel now. How could I not tell the world what I am seeing? All of my life I have shouted to the world. The world has chosen not to listen.

Years ago when I first realized I was having dreams that were coming true I asked God not to show me any more. I was afraid. I did not understand His plan at the time. His plan of salvation for some of the sinners who were lost and wanted God but did not know how to find Him. There is an earthquake coming so great and terrible that if not for His love for us none would be saved.

The next dream I had was for Iran.

I dreamed I was walking down a path with tall reeds all around and my sister was with me. There were soldiers in front and behind us as we walked. As we walked to the end of the path I saw a river going in 3 directions. We were standing in a small clearing at the edge of the river. To my right I could see a duck blind but they were using it to hide American prisoners. I could see that they had the prisoners tied so they couldn't escape. As we stood on the edge of the river the first soldier was telling me the names of the cities on each bank but I could not understand the names. My sister was still standing behind me and she was holding a rifle. We were looking out over the river when a small boat with 2 men in it came up to the water's edge. I knew that the second man in the boat was the spiritual leader of the soldiers though he was dressed in camouflage clothing. As we stood there I thought my sister was going to try to kill him. As she raised her rifle, I pushed it back down because I knew the soldiers would have killed her if she had fired. As I pushed the rifle down a duck swam out in front of the boat and I said, "She was going to shoot the duck." Then the soldier in front of me shot the duck.

Then I woke up. I knew from my thoughts of the dream that whoever was holding the Americans hostage was going to lose their spiritual leader if they did not let them go. I also knew he would die from natural causes because he was not shot in the dream. God would take him. I called many embassies trying to get someone to listen. I was really hoping that if this spiritual leader was truly a man of God he would do as God wanted. 2 weeks later the Ayatollah Khomeini died. God took him.

How useless it is to try to change anything that the Lord has planned. I do know that if you do not heed the word of God you shall be condemned by your own actions. There is no amount of money that can buy back your soul. God rewards the ruler who is righteous.

I was then sent to Iraq with messages from the angel.

I do not always see dreams clearly. Nor do I always understand them. The first dream I had if Iraq was very strange to me. It still is. Right before the war started in the Middle East I dreamed I was in the desert. I was talking with Saddam Hussein. I thought he was hurt and I helped him to a tent. There was an American following us and as we got to the door of the tent I thought I could see an evil spirit enter into Saddam. I looked back at the American and he turned into a small white bear. Then I turned back to Hussein and he turned into a grizzly. He tried to kill the American but couldn't. Then he turned back to me and he was himself. I helped him into the tent and laid him down on a cot. I told him about the spirit and tried to help him rid himself of it. I asked God to show him the right way to go and I thought he was going to be ok. Then all of a sudden he turned back into the bear. Then I was standing outside looking at the horizon. I could see mountains way off in the desert. I could even see the heat rising in the air. Then there were clouds in front of me and they opened up in the shape of a horseshoe. Then something fell from the sky. I did not hear an explosion but I thought it was some kind of bomb or perhaps a meteor. Then all of a sudden I saw a whirlwind that turned into a tornado. Then I woke up. I knew war was inevitable.

I had another dream of Hussein. I dreamed I was standing at the bottom of a great stone staircase. I looked down at myself and I thought I was Moses. Then I looked up at the top of the staircase and I saw the pharaoh standing there looking down at me. Then I looked down at myself and I was me again. When I looked up at the pharaoh he was Hussein. Then I pointed up at him and said, "The same thing that happened to pharaoh shall happen to you." Then I woke up. I made the usual phone calls to the missions at the U.N. but they went unheard. 2 weeks later Hussein started the gulf war. His son-in-law led his army and he was the first to die. He lost all of his sons fighting a war God did not want.

After that dream I was sent to Israel. I had a dream one night I was walking along a beach. There were rocks on the shore and I was thinking how beautiful they would look in my rock garden. As I looked out over the water I thought that this is where they get their drinking water from. I thought it must be a big lake but I could not see the other side. As I stood there on the shore looking out over the water I saw a shadow crossing the water. Then it was like the water turned into a thick black ooze coming up out over the shore covering everything. Then I woke up. I called Israel's mission at the U.N. and asked to speak to their ambassador. They asked me what it was I wanted to tell him. I told them that I had a message from God I received in a dream I wanted to give him. I also told them that I have been having dreams like this all of my life. They asked me a lot of questions about myself. I suppose they had an idea of who God would speak to. We do not know the ways of God. We follow the ways of men. Then I was put on hold and someone else picked up the phone and asked what the dream was about. They did this several times and finally a woman picked up the phone. Her name was Daphna and I told her that I had a message for Israel I wanted someone to listen to. She said that if God was speaking to me she wanted to hear what He had to say. I told her the dream and said I was afraid that Hussein was going to try to put something into the drinking water. I said whatever it is will happen in 2 weeks. She was working in the visa office and gave me her number and told me to call her if I had any more dreams.

Almost 2 weeks later I had another dream. I dreamed I was walking along a shore and this time there was a jetty made of rocks going out into the water. As I stood there watching the water looking out at the jetty I saw a brightly colored fish swimming up over the water. It swam out in front of me and as I watched it I told the fish it needed to get back into the water before it died. Then all of a sudden a bird came up and joined the fish and they started pecking at the top of the water like they were mad. Then as I stood there watching them the water looked like a shadow was washing up over it like the last dream. It came up out of the water and covered everything. Then I woke up. I called Daphna again and told her that Hussein was going to do it again. She said that the first one hadn't happened yet. I told her to watch the news for the next day or so and she would see what he was going to do. She saw the first dream happen when Hussein dumped the oil in the gulf and 2 weeks later he did it again.

I asked God to let me show her another dream. I was afraid she would not believe these dreams were coming from God. He showed me another.

I dreamed I was standing in front of a plane crash. At first I thought I was standing on a runway but as I looked down at the ground I saw that I was standing in a field. As I looked around I saw the field was surrounded on 3 sides but I was not sure what the surroundings were. I looked back at the wreckage and saw that

the plane wasn't even recognizable. It was burned beyond recognition and in a thousand little pieces. I could not even tell what the seats looked like. Then I woke up. I called Daphna again and told her that she would see a plane crash close to a runway. It would be in a field and the wreckage would burn so badly that it would be unrecognizable. 2 weeks later a plane crashed in Colorado 7 miles from the runway in a field surrounded by apartments and trees.

I had another dream to give to Israel. I dreamed the angel came behind me and showed me an angel standing over Israel. He was wearing a white robe with sandals on his feet. He had one foot on one side of the country and one on the other side. He was as tall as heaven. As I stood there looking at the angel I was told that he was there to protect Israel and as long as Israel stayed out of the war none of Hussein's bombs would harm them. But if they got into the war against God's word, Israel would have to fight for themselves and many would die on both sides. It would be a long bloody war. Then I woke up. I called Daphna and told her of the angel and asked her to tell her government what God wanted them to do. I do not know if they listened but they never did fight back. During the war, Hussein sent many bombs over into Israel but no one was ever killed from them. One man did die during the war. He had a heart attack. The news even spoke of it during an interview.

I had another spiritual dream during the war to tell Israel. I dreamed I was standing in front of 3 men. They were going into a peace conference. The man in the middle had his arms crossed holding hands with the other 2. As I stood there in front of the men the man in the middle said to me, "We want to go in as brothers and come out with our heads held high." Then I woke up. I could not go back to sleep and got up for a while. Then I went back to bed and about 2 hours later I fell asleep. As soon as I closed my eyes I was standing in front of the 3 men again. As I looked at them I said, "If you truly want peace you will have to send your priests and prophets out into the streets dressed in sackcloth and ashes and have them pray to God and you will have to wear sackcloth under your princely robes and truly pray or the only thing I see coming out of this peace conference is treachery and murder." Then I woke up. I called Daphna again and told her there would be a peace conference coming up in 2 weeks and this is what is going to happen. I was hoping to stop the murders that were surely coming. Daphna told me there was no peace conferences scheduled for any time soon. She did not think there would be one. Then she asked me when the end of the war would come. I told her that if God did not tell me I could not say. As I was telling her that a voice told me to tell her 3 months. So I said someone told me to tell her 3 months. We spoke for a few minutes more and then we said good bye. 2 weeks later Hussein went into a peace conference and when he came out he murdered a lot of people in Kuwait. 3 months later the war was over. I tried to call Daphna once more and tell her of one last

dream but when I called her desk they had transferred her to another office. The woman answering the phone did not want to hear any dreams. She did not care if they were from God. After that Israel put in an automated phone system so if anyone wanted to speak to someone they would have to know their name and extension.

When I left Ford I knew God wanted me to go to the Middle East but I wasn't sure where so I was talking to some people on line in Israel and one of them wanted to have his home's damage fixed. I told him I would help and I got a round trip ticket to go there to help. I had planned on going to help the poor. When I got to Tel Aviv I found out that Israel had put me on a list of people not allowed to enter their country. I was put on the next plane back to the U.S. and told not to come back. If God wants me there I am sure He will put me there. But until then I will pass on seeing the holy sites.

In 2003 I was sent to my own government. I dreamed I was standing before God and He told me to give the president His message of peace. Then I was shown another dream as proof that the message was from God. I dreamed I was standing on a ship. It was as big as a cruise liner but it had bulkheads inside at every door way and in the hallways. I stepped into a room and closed the door behind me and I could hear water rushing into the ship. I looked out the window and saw the ship was listing to one side. There weren't very many people on the ship. Then I was outside on the deck telling the guys on the ship that they needed to get off of the ship in case it sank. Then I woke up. I wrote a letter to President Bush and told him God wanted him to go to the Middle East and find peace and as proof that the message was from God I had another dream for him to witness. I told him my entire dream and gave him my web page for him to read so he could see the other dreams I had from God. 2 weeks later a ship was caught in a storm off the coast of N. Carolina and the crew was taken off the ship. The next day the ship was listing to one side as it was towed into Wilmington.

I was working the night shift at the time and I came home that morning and got a shower. I was getting ready to go to sleep when my daughter came into my room and said someone was at the door. She said I had better answer the door because she was afraid to. She said they were dressed in black with sunglasses on. She thought they were there to arrest me. I went to the door and the Secret Service was at the door. They wanted to talk to me about the ship that was towed into Wilmington. They asked how I knew it was going to happen. I told them that if they had read my letter to the President they would know. They showed me a copy of my letter and said that they had read it. They had also read my web page with all of my dreams on it. They asked me how I got my information. I told them that God talked to me in my dreams and told me what to say. It was not my words but God's. Then after about an hour of questions they asked if they could search my

house. They searched every inch of my house. They went from the basement to the attic. I do not know what they were looking for but I had nothing of interest to them. They came back into the living room and asked a few more questions about why I sent it to the President and then they left. Before they left I asked them if the President had read my letter. They told me that he had. I do not know if he took the time to read it or not but I never heard from him.

I had a friend I went to visit all the time. I grew up 2 houses away from her and went to school with her children. I would go down and sit in the kitchen with her and talk when I was young. She did not mind that I was young she just enjoyed talking to me. Later when she started getting older she had a few accidents and had a hard time getting around and I would go visit and bring her groceries in every week. I tried to go see her at least twice a week. She would call me every day and asked me to come every day but I had small children at home and that made it hard to get out to see her. I also worked a lot. I remember I went to see her one time and we were talking about the elections coming up. Clinton was running for president. I told her I had a dream of him becoming president. I dreamed I saw him in the White House. He was trying to get health care for everyone in the dream. I thought in the dream he won 2 elections. Then I was standing outside on a hill. There was a picnic table there and he was standing with a woman. He was completely dressed except for his pants. He was only wearing boxer shorts. Then I looked down and saw houses being flooded by a river overflowing its banks. Then I woke up.

I told Betty, my friend, I thought Clinton would be president for 2 terms and the area around the White House was going to flood. I also called Clinton's office in Little Rock and asked his secretary to congratulate him for me because he was going to be our president for the next 8 years. 2 weeks later a river close to the white house flooded some homes.

My brother's daughter loves listening to my dreams. So whenever I see her I tell them of any dreams I have had. I went to see them and while I was there I had a dream I told them about. I dreamed I saw 2 planes crash into a wall. One hit and then right after that one another hit. In the dream I said that the crash would change the world and the way we think. 2 weeks later 2 jet liners crashed into the Twin Towers in New York. It changed the world.

I try to never miss an opportunity to tell the world about my dreams. There was a radio station that had a dream therapist on. She would tell people what their dreams meant. I called with a dream I had but did not get through to her. I was talking to one of the DJs. She asked me about my dream and I told her I dreamed I was in the woods and saw a jet crash. It came straight down when it crashed. Then as I stood there I saw another come down and crash not far from the woods. Then I woke up. I told her it would happen in 2 weeks. I don't think she believed me

because I never heard her say anything about it. 2 weeks later 2 jets crashed after taking off in Russia.

Signs from God

Over the years I have been shown many signs from God. A sign is something that God says will happen and it does. I never know what the sign will be. I am just told that there will be a sign.

The first time I dreamed of a sign from God I dreamed I was standing and the angel told me there would be a sign from God. He did not tell me what the sign would be but in the dream I thought it would be from the sky. Then I woke up. I told everyone I knew that there would be a sign from God in 2 weeks. The day we were suppose to receive this sign I took off from work so I could wait for it. It's funny how things happen. They never seem to happen the way you expect them to. I was standing outside waiting for something to come out of the sky and all of a sudden there were two sonic booms. They were extremely loud. In the next city, it broke out windows in people's houses. I live in a navy town and there are always planes going over. At first everyone thought that two planes broke the sound barrier. Everyone was calling the bases asking who did it. The military said they had no planes out at that time and they said it did not come from a plane. No one could explain it. I know what I believe.

The next sign from God was the same. Another sonic boom, another denial from the military.

Not all of my dreams of signs have been so obscure. I was leaving Ford in March of 2005. 2 weeks before I left I had 2 dreams. The first was the angel telling me there would be a sign from God. Then the next night I dreamed I was at a new job. As I looked around I saw a man with a gun shooting at people. I ran to the back of the building and went out into the parking lot. As I went out I saw the man come out and start shooting at anyone he could find. Then I woke up. I told the people I worked with at the time that they would see a sign from God and someone shooting people the day after. I told them it would be on the day I left Ford. I had given my notice and was going to leave on the 11th of March. I had these dreams the end of February. I worked the night shift and on the morning of the 11th I said good bye to all the people I worked with and left Ford. That same morning there was a man in Atlanta who was going to the court house for a minor violation. He was upset and went in and killed several people who worked there including a judge. He then left the courthouse and went out to find a car. He killed several people trying to find a car. Then later that night he saw a woman. He said later that he was lost and trying to find God and he thought she was an angel from God. He

took her hostage and spent some time with her before finally she talked him into turning himself in. As he was being taken to jail he said he wanted to tell the other inmates about God. That started on Friday. Then on Saturday a meteor went across the northwest sky. Witnesses said it looked like a big red ball with a long green tail. Then on Sunday a man in Ohio went into his church and started shooting his fellow parishioners because he said he did not like the sermon that was preached 2 weeks before. All 3 things that happened were all about God. The man killing the judge while looking for God. The meteor has always been as a sign from God. And then the man killing the people at his church.

How odd it is, men looking for God start by killing. We all say we follow God yet we always seem to hate along the way. How can one find God by killing his brother?

It seems that God is showing us how much we truly do hate. While I have been here in Iraq I had another dream of a sign. I dreamed I was standing outside early in the morning. I was facing north and as I stood looking at concrete buildings scattered into the mountains and the sun starting to come up over them I saw planes fly by in formation. As they flew by towards my left I turned to my right. As I did I heard an explosion and I turned back to see what had happened. I saw one of the planes trying to get back into formation. Then I noticed smoke coming from the buildings. Then I turned back to my right and it was night. As I stood there I saw something that looked like the northern lights. It was like a ribbon in the heavens. Then I heard the angel say "this shall be as a sign from God". Then I woke up. I was working in the green zone in Baghdad at the time with some of the local nationals. I had already been telling them my dreams. When I went into work that morning I told them the dream so they could also see this one happen. I told them that it would be in 2 weeks. 2 weeks later Turkey flew into the north of Iraq and started bombing. Then a new missile defense system was used to shoot a rocket into space and shoot down a missile. Then there was a picture in the news of 2 universes side by side. One of them looked like it was shooting rays into the other. The headlines called one of them a bully galaxy.

Again the signs God shows us are filled with the hate we have for one another. God is using our hate as signs to show us what He is seeing.

We can read the signs of the seasons. Here in Iraq it has hardly rained at all since I came to work. And everyone who lives here knows that means it will be dusty. All of the Americans working here say this is the worst year they have seen for dust storms.

If we are so good at reading the signs of the seasons why can't we see the signs from God?

Dreams Shared with Islam & Jewish Chat Rooms

In 2005 I started going into chat rooms to share my dreams. I tried every other way to get my dreams out to the public so I thought what the heck, it can't hurt. I started going into the Jewish and Muslim chats to tell them in there.

I always thought the computer would help the world but after seeing some of the people there I am not so sure. The first thing that one has happen is you are bombarded by people trying to get you to click onto their links so they can hack your computer. Someone asked me if I had ever read the Koran and started asking questions. Then he asked me to look at some verses. When I clicked onto it, he hacked my computer and locked me out. I had to laugh when I finally got my daughter to get me back in. A friend of mine had sent me some pictures of a mountain lion attacking an ass. In the pictures it showed the lion trying to get the ass and then I guess the ass had enough of the lion because the next few pictures were of the ass kicking and stomping the lion to death. It was the only e-mail I had not opened. It was God's way of giving the lion a message. You can try to feast on the meek but the true strength is in God and even an ass can defeat a lion.

I was booted out of those chat rooms several times before they wanted to listen to what God was telling me to tell the world. I do know I will not go back to those kinds of rooms again once the world hears of my dreams. There are predators in there. They have no shame. They do not care if you are poor; they will take everything if they can. And they do it in the name of God. They do not want to work to make a living. They steal for a living. Nor do I want to go in and tell others that their religion is bad. Has God told anyone alive today what is right and wrong? How can anyone know what religion is the right one? I have seen no proof. None. I see people worshiping God and then turn around and speak terrible things to others. Do not think that simply telling God you want His forgiveness you are forgiven. You must ask for forgiveness and then go and sin no more.

I have had many dreams of what the world is going to do. This one is no different.

I dreamed I was standing in some place of worship. I was looking up at a wall. It looked like it was about 15 feet high. There was a mural with depth to it. It looked like a picture of people on a journey. As I looked at it, I noticed a statue of Christ standing to the left of the mural. I started looking at the statue and He had His hands outstretched. As I watched He started turning in a circle and as He looked at me, He said peace be upon you. Then someone said look at the dragon. Then I was standing in the back corner looking at the opposite wall. It was lattice work with screen on the inside. A dragon was climbing up the lattice work and climbed in through a slit in the screen. He stood up in the room and someone told

the woman standing in front of it to shoot the dragon. I looked around and everyone had rifles. The woman just stood there staring at the dragon and said, "Look how beautiful it is." Then a small dragon came out of its mouth and I thought it was telling lies and all around it was awed by the small dragon. Then I wanted to run and woke up. About 2 weeks later a video from Al Qaeda was put out. Then I saw the video of how they made the video. Then they put out a manifesto. This is the dream that has set me to telling the world of God's messages. I do not want everyone awed by hate when God is speaking to us.

2 weeks after I dreamed this dream the Al Qaeda put out a manifesto and soon after a video of what the manifesto was about. It was all about killing and hate. In the dream I was the only one to choose peace and leave. The rest followed the dragon and its lies. I see the dragon at work every day. I see why I have very few dreams of good happening. Most is hate and murder. God wanted me to go to these chat rooms because He knew how many dreams He was going to show them. I know both rooms were keeping track of my dreams because both rooms told me they were. They accused me of being a false prophet and said they thought the first few were coincidence. After the dream of the sign they did not want to hear any more. They saw the sign and still did not turn to God to be healed. God has His plans. I just do as I am told. I may sound cold but look at the embassies I have called. Look at the world leaders I have sent messages to. Look at the people I have told these messages to. What have I gotten from my words? Rejection. Even people who saw first hand my dreams happening have turned their backs because others say I lie. They see truth and still follow the dragon. God knows I do not lie so I do not care about the rest. I am not the dragon. I just said he was coming and he did. He is leading many to a burning eternity. The chat rooms saw that dream come to pass also. God's word is truth and I follow that.

1/31 was my start on the net to tell the world. I dreamed I saw a disease that would have no cure and be deadly quickly. I went into chat room 1 and started telling my dreams. At first they booted me but eventually they started listening. 2 weeks after I put my dream of the disease the new strain of Aids was in the news. If you get it you will get full blown Aids within 3 months.

Soon after I posted the dream of the new disease, I dreamed I saw a train wreck. I thought it hit a truck in the dream. My dreams are simply glances of things that I will see in 2 weeks. 2 weeks later I saw my dream when a train hit a truck carrying strawberries in California.

I had another dream. I told the chat rooms of an accident. I dreamed I was looking down at a construction site. I saw a dump truck there and as I looked at the truck a car drove through the site and something swept down from the left side of it and pushed it sideways crushing it. Everything happened very quickly and I woke

up. 2 weeks later a train hit the side of a large dump truck driving across tracks crushing it.

Around the middle of June, I had a dream of a woman talking to me. She said she was from Australia and had pictures of a flood she was in. I looked at the pictures in her book and as I looked at the flood it turned into a video I was seeing. I saw sweeping water taking everything in its path. 2 weeks later there were several floods including one in northern Australia.

Near the end of June, I dreamed I was in a hotel looking for my dad. When I dream of my dad, I know people are going to die. I was looking out a window at a storm. On the ground level, there was a parking garage and 2 men trying to keep a car from being swept out of the garage. They were losing the battle. Then I started looking for my dad. I went into something like a conference room. On the floor there were rows of personal affects of people. As I walked past them I saw my dad's wallet sitting in a small pile of his things. I was hoping if I picked up his wallet and kept it, he would find me. Then I woke up. I knew a storm was coming but I was not sure what the row of personal affects meant. I still told the chat rooms though. 2 weeks later hurricane Dennis hit and the London bombings happened.

I had a very strange dream near the end of June. I dreamed I was walking in the woods and a baby snake bit me on my ankle. Then I woke up. My neighbors are herpetologists and go out in the woods so I asked them if they were going hiking. I told them of my dream. I also told everyone else I spoke to as usual. I was going hiking soon but I know God takes care of me always so I was not worried. I went hiking with my sister-in-law about the time it was supposed to happen. Nothing happened. We came home and I was cutting her back yard with her. I do not know what hit me on the top of my calf but something did and took out a small triangle of skin. The back of my calf turned red and I felt tingling and burning all the way across my body from head to toe. About 2 weeks later it looked like a giant bruise.

The beginning of July I had another dream. I dreamed I was with the man I dreamed I married 15 years ago. He came home from work and we went to sleep telling each other we loved each other. Then I thought I was bathing in a box. I got out and dressed. My sons were watching TV and one of them came over and took the box and threw the water out into the street. Then I thought the water was coming back into the house and I took some and looked at it under a microscope. It looked like pieces of black rice and I thought it would kill people. Then I woke up. I e-mailed the CDC and told them my dream and asked what looked like pieces of black rice. 2 weeks later there was a swine virus in China.

I dreamed I was standing with some friends I knew from childhood. Siblings. I thought they were getting ready for a funeral. I have known them and their mom since I was 12 and started looking for Betty but I couldn't find her and I woke up. I

emailed Jim, her son, and asked about his mom. She was in the hospital. I went to see her several times and had to go out of town. 2 weeks later my sister called and said her mother-in-law was sick and they were getting ready for her funeral. This dream continues.

This is the continuation of the last dream of Betty. I dreamed I was sitting at the bar in Betty's house. We sat there many days over the last 35 years. Then I woke up. I knew she had been in the hospital. She was at her daughter's home now though. I was in California 2 weeks after I had that dream her daughter called to say she had passed.

On April 15, 2006, I dreamed I saw people caught in a flood. A lot of my dreams are very short. Some are only pictures I get to see for only a second. 2 weeks after I had that dream there was a flood in Myanmar.

All of these dreams and more I put in the chat rooms for everyone to witness. I gave the people there the same message I give everyone. "God has called for peace throughout the world." Just as Jesus said many shall be called but few shall answer.

My message to the world

I have done everything humanly possible to tell the world what I am seeing. I asked the world to receive God's word free. Nothing asked and nothing taken. Now I see people do not want to know God; they want to buy God. Well if that is the only way I can get my message out is to sell God then here are His words written for sale. But I will not keep your gold and silver. There are many in the world dying because of the rest of the world's greed. The gold will be used for good to help another person survive one more day. So I suppose God's word that I would not be able to tell the world myself did come true. For years I tried. Now someone else will print my words and give it to the people. God is truth. God is love. His heart is light. We looked at evil and lusted for it and our hearts turned to stone. God is about to take His chosen and give them back the light. Our veils shall be lifted. Our minds shall know truth and we will be filled with the knowledge of God. A thousand years of life was promised to the ones who stay faithful to God. There shall be no war. There shall be no sickness, nor poverty.

Life is like a circle. We live and die. Then we live and die again and again. We must keep coming back to pay for the sins we commit in the life before. Many only compound their sins life after life. When we are born a veil is put over our eyes and we soon forget the previous life. If you ask small children some can tell you of the life they had. Most though see the cruelty of this life way too soon to allow them to remember and the past is lost only to make us repeat our sins time and time

again. If I have sinned I pay for them here, now. I do not want to go before God and have guilt with me. I am not perfect. Who is? I have set God before my eyes and I am focused on Him only.

I have taken the time to read all of the world's religions. All say love God and love one another. Which follow that? I will not follow man's religions. I have seen none that follow God. Men choose to hate and kill each other. Cain passed his hate down many generations. Men still follow his example. My heart is filled with pity for all who continue to follow his example.

Today men chase after their heart's desires. Usually that is money, drugs, and sex. They care nothing for God. Most of the preachers today are falling. They see what their hearts desire and do not even try to control their desires. Instead they run after it. They do not care who they hurt along the way. Many are taking our own children and inflicting their sins upon them. Men raping children. Men of God. But not my God. The time for sinning is coming to an end. The judgment is upon us. What we do in this life does echo into eternity. It is not too late to turn to God. We can save our souls from an eternity of sin and paying for that sin. It may be too late to save the beauty that is in the earth but there is time for us. The earthquake is coming. It shall split the land apart. The mountains shall be made low and the islands shall be no more. The sun shall move backward and we shall be changed forever here on earth. Some shall be saved. Some shall be taken. We shall see soon enough.

Thank You God

Lord God,

For all we should have thought and have not thought,
For all we should have said and have not said,
For all we should have done and have not done,
I pray now for our forgiveness.
Thank you Lord for Your mercies.

Peace and
Blessings.

Kate

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