

New York City falls under Tsunami - Prophetic Dream

March 29th, 2016

The Lord is with us, precious Heartdwellers.

We had a prophetic dream from one of our senior members that I want to share.

She began...

I was in New York, staying in a high-rise hotel. I'm not sure what part of New York it was, but it was practically right on the water. I did remember that it was the highest building in the midst (middle) of the city where every building surrounding it was smaller and it was a shiny gold color. My husband and I went online and searched out high-rise hotels that would be very close to the water in New York and we found a picture that matched EXACT TO THE VERY "T" of the high-rise in my dream!

It was Trump Tower in New York! I was on the very top floor and was getting ready to just walk into this huge main office when I stopped to look out the windows at the water. The entire top floor of this main office area was entirely windows and the view of the water (ocean) was very spectacular. As I began to walk over to the windows I felt a "rumble" under my feet and the building swayed a little. I felt little nauseated.

I turned my head and looked into an area of the office where there were two women and a man working at their desks. I asked them, 'Did any of you feel that? I think we just had an earthquake!' Then I looked up and there were hanging lights in the office and they were swinging back and forth and I said, 'Look at the lights!'

Then I turned and saw a woman that was in the process of ending a phone call (it was weird, because she was using the old fashioned rotary-style phone) and she looked up at me with complete terror in her face and a stunned look in her eyes as she laid the phone down and said, 'They said it was a "10" in Indonesia.' (I was made to know that this one happening was a bigger one in New York where we were) and earthquakes were beginning to erupt simultaneously all over the world. Everyone in the office just stood in shock unable to speak/frozen in total fear.

Then I heard a Voice say, '...and their hearts will be failing them for fear' and I turned to look out the window and a wall of water rose up and rolled over the entire city and I stood there and watched all the buildings fall like dominoes. Then it hit the building we were in and it started wobbling back and forth, then it fell over and me and one of the women and the man were laying on the wall as the windows were breaking and the water was pouring in filling up the room.

Then I remembered what the Voice had just said and I screamed out to the Lord and asked Him to help me remember anything and everything that I needed to repent of if there was anything else that I hadn't remembered (as my husband and I stay repented up all day long. We're always reminding each other about keeping our wedding gowns clean and without wrinkle, spot, stain or blemish).

So then, back to the dream. I turned and looked at the man and woman laying on the wall beside me and knowing that we had only a few split seconds to live. I screamed out at them, 'YOU MUST SAY THE SINNERS PRAYER RIGHT THIS SECOND! YOU WON'T GO TO HEAVEN IF

YOU AREN'T SAVED! YOU MUST BE BORN AGAIN SO YOU WILL GO TO HEAVEN! I kept screaming, 'HURRY AND PRAY THE SINNER'S PRAYER WITH ME! PRAY WITH ME BEFORE WE'RE GONE OR YOU WILL NOT GO TO HEAVEN. YOU WILL BE IN HELL!'

I knew they weren't saved. My heart broke in half for them as I watched them frozen in fear unable to speak. Then the water covered over us all, the building went down under thousands and thousands of layers of water and then it rolled under water towards the ocean and disappeared. I was choking and drowning in the water and I knew that I was going to be dead in moments but I also knew that Eternity with Jesus in Heaven was waiting for me and that I would be with Jesus forever - so a few moments of going through death compared to eternity was worth it.

When I was screaming at the man and woman in the dream my husband was shaking me because my screams woke him up and scared him, but the screaming was coming out in struggled squeaks which probably sounded creepier to my poor husband. Sort of like when you're trying to run in a dream and you struggle because you can't run. The dream was so realistic and terrifying that I got up for a while and sat in my chair until I settled down enough to go back to sleep. My husband asked me, 'Honey, what in the world is going on with you lately?'

The Lord began waking me up in 2009 and I have never been the same person. My whole personality has changed. My family wants nothing to do with me because they say I'm crazy. My sister told me that I needed medication and serious counseling. lol! The lukewarm church just doesn't 'get it' and it's just so frustrating. It makes me cry because no one will listen! Sometimes I just sob in my prayer closet I see our Lord's Heart breaking and it breaks my heart! But He did say it would be exactly like the Days of Noah and here we are!

So, I looked up the verse in my dream: Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. Luke 21:26

Oh how I long to be home with the Lord and be rid of this place. NOTHING interests me here anymore. Do you feel this way, too?

And that was the end of her dream and message.

Well, people, we're getting closer to that time. And the Lord tells different people different things. He doesn't show us all the same things. But if we're unified as one, if we listen to one another and if we listen to what the Lord is saying through one another, we can put all the pieces together. It never was His wish for His Body to be divided. It has always been His purpose that we should work together and listen to one another, and understand more fully His inscrutable plans.

The Lord bless you, Heartdwellers. Let's stay repentant and in prayer.