

Genesis

P#01

Re: Personal Testimony,
Beginning

May 15, 1972
January 13, 1982

Since my earliest days of knowing the Lord, He has spoken to me in words and through visions and dreams, even through songs. As I have grown older, the visions have given way to more spoken words and dreams.

God's Word confirms what I have experienced over the years and is verified by the examples found in the lives of many biblical figures, such as Ezekiel, Daniel, Zechariah, John, and Paul to name a few.

"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me." (John 10:27 NASB)

"And it shall be" in the last days, God says, "I will pour from My Spirit on all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy;" "and your young men shall see visions," "and your old men shall dream dreams." (Acts 2:17 LITV)

I am not sure whether every Christian experiences all these manifestations of the Lord (i.e., words, visions, dreams, and songs), but I do know that all should experience some of them. At any rate, all I can testify to is that, by God's grace, it seems that I have been gifted by receiving all four in my walk with the Lord.

I might add that the first vivid dream I recall occurred about a decade before the Lord broke into my life in a way that I personally began to know Him. I know He knew me and called while in my mother's womb; He has confirmed this to me more than once.

Well, the first dream came in the early morning hours of **May 15, 1972**, when I saw a man who looked familiar, but I could not place a name to the face. His hair was slicked back, and he sort of looked like one of those old-time gangsters you see in the movies. He had just eaten a meal and was shot in the stomach. I had no idea who the man was until later that very same day I heard the news report that George Wallace, the former governor of Alabama, had been shot in the stomach after eating, I think, a hamburger. By the way, he usually slicked back his hair.

The second vivid dream came on **January 13, 1982**, when I saw an airplane crash into a bridge. I saw the color of the airline on the tail and even the number of people that escaped from the wreckage. As I recall, the number of survivors was small. Again, as I watched the news of that day, the hair on my arms stood up as I saw pictures of the very same thing I saw in my dream. An Air Florida commercial plane had crashed into the 14th St. Bridge in Washington, D.C.

I share these things for one purpose—to make the point that the many prophetic words, visions, and dreams that are shared in the following prophetic postings come from a history with the Lord. Whether they are all from the Lord or interpreted properly, I leave to the reader to discern. I make no claim to perfection in this matter.

I offer them with a desire that they will be an encouragement to some and an exhortation to all to press on toward the goal for the prize for the upward call of God in Christ Jesus, for the day of Christ is near. The kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ is coming to reign over the nations of this earth. Our Lord Jesus is coming!