

Jose's Dream

(Transcript of audio recording of his message)

[The identity of Jose's friends was purposely eliminated from this transcript for their privacy]

I was at an entry to a venue that goes from the ground floor at the street, up to an upper floor. Outside the entry of this place is all these really bad-looking dudes, like bikies, like leather jackets, the big beards, the tattoos. They're just the rough-looking lot. And in the dream they were evil. I had a very strong sense that they were the sons of the devil. There's another friend of mine – he's Croatian – a big guy, strong, and he's also wearing a black jacket, looking very manly like he normally does. So I'm with him, and the other person, I couldn't fully perceive him, but I have a feeling it's another friend of mine. And so the three of us are walking down the street and we're coming up to this entry, and these guys are looking at us and they know we are Sons of God, the three of us, and we are wanting to get into this place. In the Spirit, the bad guys are saying, "Come on, come on. Just come in here. We just want you to come in here because then you're in our territory and we will be able to engage with you in a fight".

What I was sharing with Laurence about the dream was that they wanted us inside this venue because out on the street it was public and the police and the public could see any confrontation between us and them. But they wanted us to go inside because then they could close the door and basically come after us.

But as that was taking place, my two friends go in before me and I'm following behind. But I'm carrying a little baby, and it's just like a beautiful little young white baby, so young, so innocent, so pure. I'm thinking to myself, "What the heck am I doing here in this place with this baby?" And I'm concerned, and I'm going, "I can go into this place with my friends – well, these other two in here – and myself, and if we have to get into a brawl with these guys, I mean we can get into a brawl as men, but what the heck am I doing with this baby?" Like, I was so concerned about the baby being killed or hurt because we were walking into a dangerous place.

And so we end up walking in, and it's just dark. It's black in there. And I'm trying to work out how to protect this baby once I'm inside, because these guys are coming for us. And so, I'm trying to really hustle, like really rush through the premises, to basically prevent the baby from being killed if they decide to come and attack me. The other two guys – my two friends – I wasn't concerned about them. It's like, "No, they can handle themselves, but I'm concerned about this baby". And so what ended up happening is, I ended up going into this venue, and I just remember it's all black and dark. And I eventually get out of this venue through some other side of the building, and I get back out into the street and the public. And I'm eagerly trying to hide this baby, because they want to kill this baby and they want to come after me. And so my whole focus is on, "I've got to get this baby out of sight". And so that's what I do, I end up walking away. And I am seeing really bad dudes at the top of the building where they are scanning and they are looking for me with the baby. And I eventually get the baby to another building to hide the baby, and I leave it there where it's out of sight. And then, I come out of that building and I come back out in public and I see this really bad dudes. They are scanning all of the street, all of the public, looking for that baby and looking for me. So I'm able to keep my eye on them and discern what they're trying to do. And I'm going, "I can't let them know where the baby is".

And so I had to interpret the dream. I got the baby to say things, and I'm now back in public, but as I operate in public, I am very wise, very covert. I don't want to draw the bad guys' attention to me, so I'm still able to operate in this world and in public covertly, to where I can protect myself from these people by the way I operate in this world. And so the baby was basically an image or a symbol of this group that I had met recently, because they are very young Christians. They know a bit about God and the Bible, and they've given their lives to the Lord, and so on, but I could discern they're still very young in the things of God.

And so I meditated and interpreted the dream, and I felt that God was basically saying to me, "Just like this Bible study group, there are many baby Christians or young Christians or young children that belong to Father's family, who don't have the ability to be able to function and operate in this world like I can now. So they are vulnerable to the enemy being able to directly attack them or come against them, or

eliminate them or stop them.

God was just showing me that part of my walk, part of my preparation is to basically learn from Him, become like Him. So I could be used by Him to basically bring these younger Christians into a higher level of maturity and prepare them to have that ability and that wisdom to be able to live in this world as it gets more difficult around us, I guess.

That was basically the dream that God was giving me, and that's why I was actually wanting to protect the baby from being attacked, and that's basically the revelation that I got from that dream.

Jose Henriquez

12-7-2020

(www.CanberraForerunners.org)

COPYRIGHT

Quotes are the copyright of their authors.

Free graphics are from www.elker.com & free photos are from commons.wikimedia.org.

This document is free to copy, republish and distribute, but only 'as is'. It is free to quote from at length.

All Canberra Forerunners' documents are licensed under

Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 3.0 Unported License

(Readers will need to look up for themselves any referrals to scripture in this document)