



But in vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. -

Matthew 15:9

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Common Sense or Evil Clowns? It's Your Choice

I've had another dream worth sharing. It just happened and is fading fast so let me tell it now before I forget. When I'm done I'll tell you what I believe led up to it.

I dreamed that there was going to be a debate between a man of God and a follower of the devil. Nothing special was to happen, it was simply going to be a debate.

The evil man spoke first but he cheated. He used the means available to him to charm the audience. When the holy man spoke he stated his case simply, but it was clear and precise. His logic was sound and no fault could be found with it.

However, the evil man was not going to accept defeat. This man of God he was debating was someone that had to be dealt with. He had to be reigned in and forced to admit that the devil was lord.

Havoc began to occur. Animals of all kinds began coming onto the stage and attacking this holy man. He was busy dodging, trying to avoid being harmed, however he wasn't very good at avoiding the darts. The animals were snarling and biting, darts were hitting him, the audience was hissing and booing, vegetables were being thrown at him.

While all this was happening the evil man was standing unharmed off to the side watching the horrors that were being heaped upon this follower of God. It was with great glee that he saw the anguish of the holy man who was so distressed

he was tempted to not only fear the Lord had left him, he was also at a total loss how to rescue himself. Deep down, he knew that self-rescue was impossible. Without God he was doomed and God seemed to be gone. He was nowhere to be found.

At the height of this havoc, the evil man spoke and asked the holy man if he was ready to renounce his God and worship the lord of the abyss.

All looked hopeless. This holy man was doomed. There was no escape for him. Despite the terrors and threats to his very life, he vehemently refused to let go of his hold on the Creator God. Even though an admission of his loyalty to God at this point seemed to be an act of signing his own death warrant, he publicly avowed that no matter what happened he would continue to believe in and love Jesus and his Father.

When he made that declaration all hell did not break loose as he had feared. Instead a bright light flooded the stage. All the animals who had been acting viciously towards this heavenly man suddenly changed. They were no longer snarling beasts who were wanting to tear him apart, they were now calm and loving pets. The audience stopped their jeering and were no longer tossing vegetables.

It was here the phone rang interrupting this dream. I picked it up on the third ring and was greeted by the sound of a dial tone. I grumbled to myself for a moment because I had been sleeping so soundly. Then I stopped to try to remember what I had been dreaming. When it came to me I knew I had to get up and write it down. After I had written it I checked my caller ID and found the phone call had come from a number that I not only didn't recognize it was also untraceable by internet.

My assessment of this dream is that the evil man represents anyone who follows the impostor and will use coercive means to enforce submission to his/her will. The holy man represents those who choose to follow the true Creator God no matter what the cost.

Those of us who have come to know the true God and choose to follow Him rather than the impostor believe that the Bible indicates that there will be a time of trouble we will have to endure just before Jesus comes. It is a time that Mrs. White refers to as the time of Jacob's trouble. Jacob struggled all night with an unknown assailant. When daybreak approached he realized he had been struggling with God and refused to let go until God had blessed him.

My own personal belief is that my health is my Jacob experience. How much more must I endure before the devil gives up and stops messing with my health? Yet I have placed my life into the true God's hands and will accept whatever it is that He chooses for me. If that be life then I will live, and if God chooses to let me rest for a while by allowing me to die, then I'm OK with that too. My trust is in my Creator. He created me once, He can do it again. Only next time He'll do it without the restrictions that faulty genetics have placed upon Him.

Since dreams are our brain's way of sorting through the garbage, what happened that sparked off a dream like that? I said I would explain so let me try.

Currently there are issues in the Adventist church that involve women's ordination. Two years ago the General Conference met in San Antonio and one of the issues they dealt with was the issue of women's ordination. They took a vote at the time but what they voted wasn't actually whether or not to allow women's ordination, I believe the vote was whether or not to allow individual unions to make the decision whether or not to allow women's ordination in their districts. The outcome of that infamous vote was no.

And that may not actually be what they were voting on because there were some unions that went ahead and ordained women. The leaders of at least some if not all of those unions who went ahead and ordained women didn't believe they were in violation of the infamous San Antonio vote. Church leaders appointed a committee to look into the issue. The head of this committee made a statement at a recent meeting that was something along the lines of how he had been in discussion with the leaders of all the different unions and he didn't believe any of them were in violation of the San Antonio vote. Just a few days later it was reported that he had been removed from his position as head of that committee.

That is the information that I am privy to but I cannot attest to its accuracy. I wasn't present when he was relieved of his duties, and my memory is too faulty to remember accurately what was said at the meetings last week. So my view may be skewed a bit by faulty information. If you want the truth the videos of the meetings held last week are online but I'm not sure where. You'll have to search for them.

Another thing happening right now is the season. It is October 21 which is just a few days before Halloween. I hate this holiday. This world is becoming more and more and more enthralled with zombies and werewolves and witchcraft. I'm so tired of seeing all this celebrating of satanism on Facebook. And considering

how people are now openly worshiping the devil, wouldn't Halloween be a wonderful time for Jesus to return and rescue those who are wanting to be with him? No, that wasn't a prediction, just an observation.

Stop and think for a moment about that observation. If Jesus were to return on the night that the world is busy celebrating the devil, just who would be willing to go with him? The answer is easy. Those who have come to know him would be ready and eager to go with him. The rest of the world would fear he was the evil one and in terror go running and begging the rocks and mountains to fall on them and hide them from his presence.

But there were more things that happened that may have led to that dream. Yesterday I spent the morning with a member of the local Adventist church. (I'll not identify him but just in case you're wondering what I'm doing hanging out with a man all morning while my husband is away attending a funeral, that man was "Hannah's" brother.) This man brought up a subject that I was already aware of but I wasn't aware of all that he told me.

A couple weeks ago my son who is a Seventh-day Adventist minister, preached the sermon on Sabbath at the local Adventist church. A member of the church has a Facebook page where he posts a video of the sermons and he also posts them on YouTube. I saw that the video of my son's sermon had been posted and when I clicked to watch it I got a message that it had been removed.

My son called me a couple days later to tell me it had been posted but removed so he figured he had said something they didn't like. Yesterday I found out what it was that he said. This is all coming second hand so I won't avouch for the accuracy.

In his sermon my son allegedly made a statement that the Adventist-owned hospitals perform abortions. I was told that he didn't do any sermonizing on that, he simply made a statement then went on with the sermon.

That morning there was a brand new convert in the congregation. After the sermon this new member supposedly went to the pastor to question that statement. The pastor spoke to this new member about it and this new member has not yet been back to the church.

The owner of the Facebook page had posted a link to my son's sermon. When the pastor saw this he told the man to remove the sermon. He did. But when he thought about it, he decided that my son hadn't said anything wrong. If the Adventist church is allowing abortions to be performed at their hospitals then

there isn't anything wrong with simply stating it as a fact. So he placed the link back onto his Facebook page.

When the pastor found that the link was back up, he allegedly called a meeting of the Elders. With the backing of the Elders this pastor then demanded that this video be removed from the member's Facebook page and not be put back on.

Like I said, that information came from a second-hand source. That source being an "unidentified" man that I spent the morning with while my husband was out of town attending the funeral of his youngest brother.

But let's look at that information and dissect it. My son is a highly educated, ordained minister. The local pastor is not. By these criteria, which one of them is more qualified to be presenting the message of God's character to the congregation?

Setting that aside, what about the act of removing that video? Isn't there a word for this kind of action? Isn't that word "censorship"? If this is what happened, then is this man not guilty of using coercion to gain his own agenda at the expense of harm to others?

As for the harm, we have no idea how far-reaching his actions went. Acting to cover-up a truth that the church is publicly committing, no matter how embarrassing it may be, is not only an act to discredit the one who just happened to mention it, it also is an act to protect a faulty organization. It reveals that his loyalty lies with the church rather than with God. And it harms not only himself and the visiting pastor, it also harms the members of his congregation and anybody who happened to be following the sermons via the internet.

Well, all this was in my head from yesterday and is probably what prompted that dream. And it is something that may speak of our own experiences. I said that my time of Jacob's trouble was probably my health. Yesterday my brother took me for a visit to the nurse practitioner to have her examine a lump that has recently appeared. We're not too worried about it. There are glands in that area and there is a lump on both sides of my face. It may be that the glands have stopped up or something. But on the left side of my face the lump is growing and is now big enough to see. It needs to be checked.

My health, my son, my former church leaders are actively seeking to enforce misogyny in the Adventist church, missing my husband, listening to a sermon preached by Greg Boyd where he stated he had debated with an atheist....

These were enough thoughts to set off a dream like that. If people will open their eyes they can see that the anticipated persecution has started but it isn't coming from the source we were told it would come from. For Adventists that persecution is coming from inside the church itself.

Come soon, Jesus, please. We need you. We desperately need you. But don't come until every last person that is savable has been reached. Please speed things up and reach them. We are suffering.

My love to all of you and may your day be filled with the presence of the One who Loves you beyond belief,

Hannah