

DREAM: Retuning the Liberty Bell

Dreamed the morning of May 6, 2021, by Greg Hood

The dream started when Dutch and I (Greg) walked toward Independence Hall in Philadelphia, PA. As we walked toward the Hall, we would pass the Liberty Bell. As we approached, we could see several people around the liberty bell who appeared to be shining it. As we walked up to where the Bell was, Dutch said, "Hey, Hood, I know those guys. That's Lance Wallnau, Bishop Hamon and Justice Thomas." Bishop Hamon and Justice Thomas began lifting the Bell out of a stand that it was resting in. They then turned it upside down, and it appeared they were trying to make out something written just inside the lip of the Bell. Lance spotted us and said, "Dutch, what are you doing here? I think you are just the help we need. An angel brought us here, all independently, with the same assignment. All three of us were sent here to retune the Liberty Bell. There is some writing just inside the lip of the Bell that we can't read. Maybe one of you guys can read it." Dutch turned to me and said, "Hood, look at it. You are good with other languages." I then knelt down and looked inside the Bell at the writing that wrapped around the inside lip of the Bell. I knew right away what it was. I said to Dutch, "This is amazing. It is written in the tongue of angles," I said, "It reads, If returning becomes necessary, always tune this bell to frequency 528." Dutch reached into his pocket and asked me, "Are you kidding me? I have my tuning fork right here in my pocket. It tunes to 528." Looking at Bishop Hamon, Dutch spoke to him and said, "You guys are welcome to use it to retune the Liberty Bell." Dutch pulled the tuning fork and a small book from his pocket.

Justice Thomas said, "I was unsure how we would do this, Dutch. I was just being faithful to the assignment. I am confident we will retune this Bell, and freedom will ring truer than ever in America." Dutch stepped up to where Bishop Hamon was standing by the Bell. Lance had been wiping off a tarnished-looking substance on the Bell since Grant was president. Justice Thomas and I lifted the Liberty Bell and put it back in the cradle where it had rested before. Lance had repaired the stand from some minor wear and tear.

Dutch said to Bishop Hamon, "My tuning fork tunes to this 528 frequency when it is held by a prophet and an apostle." Dutch said, "We have to strike my tuning fork against this book of testimonies and stories to keep the fork from creating an echo." I knew then that this book contained a copy of the Constitution. I knew it contained countless miracles God had done for our nation. I also knew this little book had seeds of revival throughout it. Many seeds! Seeds from past revivals and awakenings, as well as seeds for future revivals and awakenings.

Bishop Hamon reached out and took hold of the tuning fork, laying his hand over the top of Dutch's hand. They struck it on the little book, and a sound came forth like we had never heard before. The city of Philadelphia began to shake from the tuning fork's vibration. I could hear glass breaking as if life was starting to stop and shift simultaneously. At this point in the dream, I knew that the State of PA was also vibrating, and it would not be long till the entire nation was

vibrating from the sound that was now piercings from Dutch's tuning fork. This tuning fork was messing with everything. I mean everything!

Justice Thomas began to strike the Liberty Bell with his gavel as Dutch and Bishop Hamon struck the tuning fork against the little book. Chief Justice John Marshall appeared there. He pointed at the Bell and seemed to instruct Justice Thomas on how to tune it. As Justice Thomas struck the Bell, he moved the pin in the crack of the Bell up and down. In the dream, this allowed him to tune it to the sound coming from Dutch's tuning fork. As he turned the Bell, we could feel everything was under tremendous pressure and significant change. (It is difficult to explain the feeling in the dream. It was like every cell of every living thing was affected by this process.) As Justice Thomas found the perfect pitch paired with Dutch's tuning fork, an overwhelming peace instantly filled the atmosphere. In the dream, a life strength was not there before.

Suddenly, the little book in Dutch's hand caught the wind. The pages began to turn rapidly, and the seeds began to be blown from where we were standing into the city streets. We knew the seeds were being carried by the wind to the nation from Philadelphia.

"It is done," said Bishop Hamon to all of us who were standing there. He went on to state, "Our assignment is complete! Our nation is back in tune with heaven!"

I watched as Dutch quietly slid his tuning fork back into his pocket. I could see it had something written on each tine. On one was "Awakening - Alignment and on the other was HEAVEN AND EARTH 528."

The angel that brought the three gentlemen to the Bell did not leave but stayed as if he now had an assignment to protect what was just accomplished. As he positioned himself over the Bell, I could see tattoos on the top of his hands. On his right hand was YESHUA'S JUSTICE, and on the left was YESHUA'S FREEDOM.

Dutch and I said, "See you later," then turned and continued to Independence Hall. As we approached the Hall, he said, "Hood, we will need that key in your pocket when we get to the door of Independence Hall." I reached into my pocket and pulled out a skeleton key. (I knew in the dream that this was the key that Dutch had given me when he came to minister at our Kingdom Release Conference in Hawaii some years back. He told me that night in the meeting that he purchased it in Philadelphia and brought it with him, not knowing why until that night when he gave it to me.)

As we came to the door at Independence Hall, I put the key in the lock and opened the door. As we walked in, we saw that Independence Hall was now a restaurant. As we were escorted to our table to meet our families, Dutch remarked about a scripture inscribed on the wall. It was Psalm 34:8-9, which reads, "8. O taste and see that the Lord [our God] is good; How blessed [fortunate, prosperous, and favored by God] is the man who takes refuge in Him. 9 O [reverently] fear the Lord, you His saints (believers, holy ones); For to those who fear Him there is no want."

End of Dream