

Dream: Operation Overtake and Occupy the Cedars

07-14-22

Greg Hood

The dream started when Dutch and I (Greg) opened a gate and walked through a gate that led us up a long dirt road canopied with willow trees. We walked for two miles under these willow trees. I knew it was two miles because mile markers were along the route. These mile markers looked much different than those we see on a typical US or State highway with the number on it (and occasionally a tenth of the mile). This mile marker had the mile number; another number and a crown were under it. The number under the 2 was 4352, and a crown under it was etched on the wooden sign. Walking down this narrow dirt road, we could hear a wind blowing through the willow trees. The sound was like angels and people singing together. We could not make out the words, but somehow, we knew the sound. We saw a man sitting on a completely white horse just ahead of us as we walked. The horse was a very bright white. The horse's feet moved slightly with the sound moving through the willow trees. We were still determining if we wanted to walk further as we approached him, for the atmosphere had gotten very heavy. We could not see the man's face or his appearance. He could only be described as an extremely bright light with a sword on his side and a crown on his head. These two things we could clearly see.

Dutch turned his head toward me very slowly as if not wanting to disturb or draw attention from the man on the horse. Looking at me, Dutch said, "We might die here, but we have to keep moving." I (Greg) whispered, responding to Dutch, "I agree. We must press into this. I can see the road changes just past the man on the horse." We continued to make our way down this dirt road canopied with willow trees. It wasn't easy to continue because of the weight of the sound moving through the willow trees. (Yes, the sound had weight to it.) As we approached the horseman, he moved his horse from the side of the road, positioned himself just behind us, and began walking down the dirt road with us. The overwhelming fear we once felt had turned into a highly bold confidence.

As we continued walking, we saw the road changing under our feet. Just before the road changed completely, the man on the white horse instructed us to stop and listen. He told us, "Keep watching, and you will see all ahead of you and afar off. Keep listening; my voice is guiding you. My voice will navigate you through this complicated and treacherous terrain. Keep moving, and you will take the land. The land ahead of you will look much different than it has before. This is your land." He told us, "You will not walk from here; you will ride." I don't know where they came from, but he presented us with two houses. One each. As he did, we could see many other people approaching us, leading horses and walking. They were not coming from ahead of us but approached from within the willow trees. We knew many of them. They were our friends and co-laborers in ministry and life.

There were also many that we did not know. We took the reins of our horses and mounted them. All of us at once. Without order or command, we mounted our horses. As we did this, the man on the white horse answered a question that Dutch and I both had in our minds but were hesitant to ask. We never asked the question, but he knew we had the question. He said, "You want to know their names, don't you? The names of your horses. Well, their names are not as important as the troop they come from. They are from the Troop Basileus, and they will ride like it! These horses were bred for you." He went on to say, "They are bred for battle. They were bred to gather the spoils of war and occupy conquered territory. They were bred to intimidate your adversaries."

As the road was transitioning, so were our clothes. We were not aware, in the dream, of the clothes we were wearing as we walked through the willow trees, but we did become aware of the new clothes that appeared upon us as we exited the dirt road covered by the willows. We were now wearing clothes that were garments of royalty and war. It was the garments of kings. It isn't easy to describe what we all looked like in these clothes. Everyone was dressed this way. They all looked brilliant!

At this time, the man on the white horse repositioned himself in front of this vast gathering of Kings. His sword was now drawn and resting across the horn of his saddle. As he moved, the road and the trees completely changed. The road was now paved. We knew in the dream that this pavement would give us an advantage in the coming battle. (Horses don't usually do well on paved surfaces, but this surface was made for our horses. It was a surface for war.) There was now another mile marker on the road. It was mile marker 22. Under the number 22 was written "The King's Highway," and a scepter was engraved just under the phrase "The King's Highway."

The trees changed. There were now colossal cedar trees strategically placed on the battlefield ahead of us. We could see 7 of them in the distance. The first one was very close to us. The man on the white horse said to us, "The adversary has encamped around my cedars. Now, I will have my cedars back. I now activate Operation Overtake and Occupy the Cedars!" Your mission is to overtake and occupy the cedars of this land. You will be successful if you Watch, Hear and Move. When you take the cedars, you will take the land."

He began speaking to us as he was repositioning himself. He said, "The realms over America are paired, and the time is now for the nation's redeeming. I will go before you in the unseen, and you will go forth in your realm. The realms are aligned, and my spoil is sure." He looked at Dutch and me (Greg) and said, "Remember, keep watching, keep hearing and keep moving forward. This battle will bring the land back to me." Then he turned, and with a commanding voice he addressed all the kings there and said, "REPEAT IT TO ME!" Everyone there shouted in unison, "WE WILL WATCH AND KEEP WATCHING! WE WILL HEAR AND KEEP HEARING! WE WILL MOVE FORWARD AND CONTINUE MOVING FORWARD!"

The man on the white horse said to us again in a commanding voice (by this time, we knew this man was Yeshua.), "DUTCH, GIVE THE FORWARD ORDER!" Dutch stood and stretched himself high in the stirrups of his saddle and decreed boldly, "KINGS, READY YOURSELVES!" (When Dutch said this, all our horses threw their ears back and leaned back on their hind legs as if they were rockets ready to be launched. We could see their muscles tighten and their great strength and purpose.) Dutch then commanded, "KINGS READY YOUR SWORDS!!" Every king drew his sword and sat forward in his saddle with knees gripping his horse's ribs tightly. We were now ready to launch forward and take the land the cedars were in.

As Dutch commanded this, we could all see the sky become extremely bright. We knew the brightness was caused by many angels gathering for battle. We could not see into their brightness well, but we could see that they were all armed with bows and had three arrows loaded into their bows.

Dutch commanded, "KINGS, FORWARD!!" A launching, a fierce movement began into the land of the cedars. We launched toward the first cedar that looked firmly fortified by the adversary. We knew this battle would be intense. We saw something meticulously carved into the cedar as we approached the tree. The adversary did not put it there, but it had always been in the tree. It was the number 1025. We fought hard; some grew tired, but our strength was quickly and supernaturally restored, and we continued to fight. We watched, heard and moved according to the commands of Yeshua. We overtook this cedar and set forces there to build kingdom fortifications so this cedar would never be lost again.

We focused on the next cedar. Hearing his voice, we moved. As we approached again, we could see this cedar had what appeared to be a great fortification around it. We could see a number on this tree as well. And like the last tree, it was inscribed in the tree long before the adversary encamped around it. It was the number 1060. As we approached this cedar, we could see that the adversary's fortification was not as it seemed to be from afar off. There were lots of stick men dressed up like men of war, but they were not men; they were stick men. We quickly broke through their gates and made our way to the base of this great cedar. We noticed the stick men had a black substance flowing from their feet into the ground. It was tainting the ground around this cedar. The black substance was killing this tree. We began to war with those few men that occupied this great cedar. We warred with the sword. The decrees that came from the mouths of the kings took control of the battle, and we won.

I (Greg) then nailed a decree given to me by an angel from the brightness in the sky, just under the number 1060, engraved into the tree. After I had nailed the decree to the tree, Dutch began to read the decree. He was setting it into law as he read it. It read, "THE KING'S DECREE AND THE DECREES OF THE KINGS ARE now LAW IN THIS LAND FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, THIS CEDAR IS HEALED, AND IT'S LAND AROUND IT! ITS ROOTS ARE HEALED, AND THE FRUIT OF ITS BRANCHES SHALL BRING GREAT FRUITFULNESS AND JOY INTO THIS LAND AGAIN. THIS CEDAR

SHALL NEVER BE DEFILED AGAIN!" Everyone knew this law was now established and would never be overturned.

Our attention was quickly turned toward the next cedar. It was further from us than the previous two. We turned our horses toward this mighty cedar. We rode hard toward it. We could tell that the adversary that occupied this cedar could see us coming. Our horses created a thundering sound as we rode toward this mighty cedar. The earth shook! They began trying to strengthen their fortification, preparing for our attack. They even started to decree words of intimidation toward us to sidetrack us and stop us from advancing, but we would not relent. We rode hard and straight toward "their" gate. As we approached this mighty great cedar, we saw it had 50 large branches. Some of the branches were healthy with little fruit, and some branches had no fruit at all. The battle began outside the gate of an ancient wall built around this mighty cedar. There were 50 gates in this ancient wall, and all the gates were sealed up. There was another gate by which the armies of the adversary moved in and out of. We know in the dream that this gate was an illegal gate made in the wall.

We could see that this cedar also had a number written on it. It was the number 1410. The assembly of kings fighting together began to surround the ancient wall built around the mighty cedar. They broke into divisions of 50. Each toward an assigned gate. The horse and rider were moving very swiftly. Their movement created large dust clouds that distracted those now behind the walls. We began to advance toward the sealed gates. We fought and reopened all 50 of them. Each troop of kings went through the gate they fought to reopen. As they did, there was a fleeing of the fortified city built around this mighty cedar. Many who occupied this city fled to the nations and were brought captive. An angel appeared from the brightness of the sky where a battle had been taking place simultaneously, in step with the war we were fighting in our realm. He spoke to Dutch, saying, "Encamp the kings here and refortify this mighty cedar, strengthen her gates and rebuild her cities, for there are four more cedars you must overtake and occupy.

We could see what was ahead of us. It was dark, but the light was quickly increasing.

The dream ended.