

Dream: The Five Giants
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The dream opened up with Dutch, myself (Greg), and several others walking down a sidewalk, past shops until we came to a door at the side of one of the shops that led to stairs, which took us up into an old boxing gym which, was located in the old town of Philadelphia, PA. In the dream, we knew we had been coming to this gym for a long time. We had trained and fought from this gym for years. Going to the gym on the day in the dream, we knew that we were training for a series of fights that we knew were scheduled and just ahead of us. Dutch and a few of the people with us were stablemates, and in the dream, I knew that I (Greg) was a chief second and there were other seconds with me. Dutch and his stablemates had fought in several fights and were professional fighters in the dream. We had been part of his team for a very long time.

As we approached the door to go into the gym, Gabriel, the archangel, met us there. He told us, "You will not go to the gym today to train. The training for the fight ahead of you is over. Your request for the fight date to be moved up has been granted, and you are going straight into a championship fight now." We were stunned that the fight date had been moved up because the opponent had filed a lawsuit to void the fight. Gabriel went on to say, "Dutch, they have billed you as an upstart and an underdog. The media has labeled you as one who has never fought a serious fight. They say you are a trial horse, a journeyman who has gotten lucky a few times but not a champion." He looked at Dutch sternly and, laying his hands on Dutch's shoulders, he said, "Your record is 22-0. You are going into the ring for the 23rd win." He said, "As a matter of fact, this fight will constitute two record wins for the one who emerges victorious. So your record should be 24 - 0 when the battle is over. You will be a World Champion in this 23rd fight if you can stay on your feet and not give up. You have a strong chin and can take a punch. You have taken some seriously devastating punches and been knocked down, but you have never been knocked out. Focusing and your ring generalship will be order of the day. There will be no going to the cards."

Gabriel then turned and spoke to the other boxers, "The rest of you will fight on the same card." Lance Wallnau said, "You mean we are on the undercard?" The Angel replied, "Make no mistake, there is no undercard. All of these offensives will be billed as one championship fight. You will all get one round each and must share the same gloves and seconds to win this fight." I (Greg) spoke up and said, "Dutch, I have the gloves right here in your gym bag. They are ready to lace up. Everything is ready!" Gabriel said, "Control your emotions and beware the feint of the enemy!"

As Gabriel finished speaking, the scene in the dream changed, and we were standing on a large plateau overlooking a vast field of battle shaped like the United States. The battlefield was outlined with very tall and old evergreen trees. We knew this field was ours, and we would fight on it soon. We no longer wore gym attire, but we were now

dressed in military battle attire. Each of those in the dream who were to engage in this soon-coming fight wore a crown, had a bow with arrows, and a battle ax.

From this plateau, we could see movement in the trees below. After what felt like a short time, a giant of a man with a turban on his head, wearing an article of long white clothing, emerged from behind the large evergreen trees and made his way onto the battlefield. We could see that he was leading an animal. Dutch turned to me and said, "Hood, what is that, and what is it wearing?" I looked intensely at it and said to Dutch, "It's a very large cheetah with many different dark-colored spots." This cheetah was as large as the man walking behind it in the dream. The man had the cheetah on what appeared to be a short leash. I went on to tell Dutch what I was seeing. I said, "The cheetah had on a suit of armor. I can see on the armor the number 2919. I can also see that this giant man has a huge medallion hanging around his neck with the number 5330, and he is horrid." As this giant of a man and the cheetah made their way deeper into the field, I could see these demon-like creatures pulling a large cart with a cage built on it. Inside the cage was a giant eagle with most of its feathers removed. Just as I finished relaying what I had seen to Dutch, Gabriel said, "Dutch, you can't just kill it; you will have to cut its head off." We could hear from the field this man shouting at us. It took a few seconds to figure out what he was shouting. As we listened, it became more apparent. He was shouting scripture at us as if using scripture to convince us that God was against us and that God would not fight for us. His voice seemed powerful, like thunder rolling up to where we had gathered. We would not be intimidated.

Gabriel said firmly to Dutch, "Deal with this beast! We're fighting with you in the unseen as you fight in the seen!" We noticed the atmosphere changing as we looked out on the field. We could see the trees swaying in several directions.

Dutch said commandingly, "Phillips, (Ron Phillips), you're up. You will fight in the first round. The field is ready!" Dutch turned to me (Greg) and said, "Hood, give me the gloves from the bag!" I reached into the bag, took the gloves, and handed them to Dutch. Dutch turned to Ron and said, "Stretch out your hands!" Ron did, and Dutch pushed the gloves over his hands as he did. As the gloves slid onto his hands, they no longer looked like boxing gloves. They were different because the gloves now had five slots in them, one for each finger. As soon as the gloves were firmly on Ron's hands, he drew an arrow and placed it in his bow. I could see that on the arrow's feathers was written in all caps, "RADAH." On the shaft of the arrow was inscribed "Revelation 12:10-11."

As Ron drew his arrow, the turbaned man on the field took the eagle from the cage by its talons and threw it in the middle of the field. As he did this, he also released the cheetah to charge the eagle and devour it. The eagle was very weak and confused at this point. Simultaneously, the cheetah ran toward the eagle, and Ron ran from the plateau toward the battlefield with his arrow loaded in his bow. We could see in the dream that Michael the Arcangel was on the field. We knew the cheetah could not devour the eagle through an illegal act. Michael was there to make sure the rules governed the fight.

Ron arrived at the cheetah just before the cheetah would reach the eagle. Ron releases the arrow from his bow, and it hits its mark. It struck the cheetah through its chest. It fell and did not get up. Ron turned quickly and ran toward the giant, turbaned man. Before he could pull his sword, Ron threw his ax and struck the man in his neck, cutting off his head. Ron returned to the plateau with the eagle from the field. When he arrived at the plateau, I could see engraved on his ax head the name "Chanan." Dutch took the gloves from his hands and said, "Great job Ron." The gloves now looked like boxing gloves again.

Gabriel quickly told us, "Pay attention, keep your eyes open!"

There was no time between Ron reaching the plateau and another giant man emerging on the battlefield. Dutch said to me, "Hood, what do you see?" I see an abnormally massive, beastly-looking man dressed in bright orange clothing with a black shield riding on the back of a grotesque monkey. He has the femur bone of another giant man in his hands. I see written on the harness in the monkey's mouth was "RASHA," and the arm of the abnormally giant beastly man was the number "410." I said, "I see a cart with a cage, just like before. It, too, has an eagle in it and his talons are broken off."

Dutch called out, "Hamon (Jane Hamon), you will fight round two. Jane stepped forward, and Dutch placed the gloves on Jane's hands. As he did, the gloves did as they did when put on Ron's hands. They had fingers in them. As Jane was readying herself, we could hear again from the field this giant shouting. He was not yelling at us; he was shouting chants as if trying to summon gods to come and strengthen him.

Jane jumped from the plateau and landed in the field with a loud thud! She began to run toward this giant, and as she did, the giant man did as the other one. He reached inside the cage, pulled the eagle and threw him into the middle of the field. When seeing this, Jane turned, changed direction, and ran toward the eagle. Again, Michale was there to protect the eagle and ensure the rules governed the round. Jane squared in front of the eagle, then reached and pulled two arrows and set them in her bow. Seeing Jane, and still mounted on this gigantic monkey, the giant began to make his way toward the middle of the field to meet Jane for the fight. Jane released her arrows. One struck the monkey in the forehead, and the other hit the giant in his chest. In the dream, I could see Jane's arrows as they flew from her bow. They were very similar to Ron's. On the feathers of the arrows was written in all caps, "RADAH." On the shaft of the arrows was inscribed "Psalm 82."

The monkey fell on the field dead. The power of the hit caused him to roll, and when it did, I could see a flag of a nation tattooed on his belly. (I could not determine what country it was, but it had two lions facing each other with what looked like sun rays coming up from above the two lions.) As the monkey fell, the giant was thrown from the monkey. He was still alive, but not by much. He had no strength to get up even though he tried desperately. Jane pulled another arrow but did not load it in her bow; she threw it as she ran toward the fallen giant, striking him in his chest again. The giant rolled to

his back to draw his last few breaths. As Jane came next to him, she took her ax strapped to her back and decapitated the giant. I could see there were two numbers on her ax. The one on the head of the ax was 8199, and the one on the handle was 5337. Jane retrieved the eagle from the middle of the field and brought it back to the plateau we were all watching from. Dutch took the gloves from her hands, handed them to me (Greg) and said to Jane, "Their ancient traditions of blood sacrifice are over. Your efforts will greatly immobilize their ability to counterpunch."

We could see the trees waving again, and this time, we could hear this opponent as he came to the field. He was making sounds like an owl, but when it stepped onto the field, we could see it was an enormous dragon led by another giant man. This one was larger than the rest. Its head was just below the tops of the evergreens. Dutch said as before, "Hood, what do you see?" I said to Dutch, "I see a dragon covered from head to tail with body armor made of gold. It's on a large chain-type leash made of gold. I can see fire in its mouth and its feet shod with heavy shoes that look like clay or dried mud. The giant man is covered with gold. He is confident and cockiness in his demeanor. His armor is gold, and etched into his armor is a map of the world. The number 7810 stands out in the center of the map. There's a golden cart behind him with a cage on it that holds another eagle. The cage had the word "Shachath" written on the side of it. This eagle has its eyes covered with blinders wrapped around its head. It is sitting at peace in its cage. He, too, had much gold on him."

Dutch shouted, "Bobb (Christina Bobb, an attorney for Donald Trump and a friend of ours), this is your round. You will fight this third round. We must have the win here. Please don't focus on what they look like. Focus on being a mauler. Fight like a mauler! No intimidation! No haymakers! You will see the opportunity to throw your left hook; use it! They will never expect a punch like that coming from your left."

Gabriel said, "You will slay the giant and bind the dragon. The dragon should only be seriously wounded and then bound and locked away. You will need precision! NO MISTAKES!"

Dutch said, "Hood, give me the gloves." I handed Dutch the gloves, and he slid the gloves onto Christina's hands. And again, they had fingers in them. We knew in the dream that Christina must win this round, or the other two upcoming rounds would not matter. There was lots of pressure on everyone on the plateau. Gabriel handed Christina a long chain with a lock. She knew what it was for.

Christina turned and precisely and steadily made her way down the plateau. When her feet hit the field, the giant turned and pulled off an American Flag draping the top of the eagle's cage. He opened the door and released the eagle. (We had just seen the American flag covering the cage until now.) He threw the flag on the ground and laughed an evil laugh. He whistled, and the eagle went straight for Christina. The eagle charging caused Christina to run toward the giant and the dragon, dodging the eagle with precise moves, causing the eagle not to catch her in his talons. Michael was still in the field. This

time, he protected Christina from the eagle, ensuring it played by the rules. It had yet to thus far.

The giant was shouting accusations at her. It did not distract her. She pulled an arrow and released it into the giant's right shoulder. This arrow had the same markings on its feathers, but on the shaft, it had written "Daniel 6:4." She shot another arrow as she ran toward the giant and the dragon. This arrow had written on it "Luke 18:4-8." It struck the dragon in its right shoulder, falling it to the ground. She pulled a third arrow and released it, hitting the giant in the forehead. This arrow had written on it "Psalm 149:5-9." The giant fell. When the giant fell, the eagle landed in the middle of the field and sat there like it was harmless. It was as if it had no more desire to attack Christina. Christina then pulled her ax and took the giant's head. Christina turned to the dragon, took her ax, and broke the dragon's feet. We knew in the dream that the dragon would never be able to walk as it had before. She had crippled the dragon. She bound it with the chain and lock that Gabriel had given her and left the dragon in the field bound so everyone could see it. Knowing that she had won her round, she made her way to the middle of the field where the eagle was sitting and took the blinders off the eagle. The eagle picked Christina up by his talons (not hurting her) and flew her back to the plateau. Arriving at the plateau with the eagle, Dutch took the gloves from Christina's hands, handed them to me (Greg), and said, "Clean them up. Get them ready for the next round."

Gabriel begins to give instructions once again. He said, "This next round, the fourth one, must not be allowed on the field. You must fight this round at the tree line. If you can do this, your fifth-round opponent will enter the field distracted and weak. He is out of shape because of his pride and arrogance. If you can do this, the fifth round will not be the toe-to-toe round everyone expects."

Dutch shouted enthusiastically, "Wallnau" (Lance Wallnau), you are the fighter for round four! Come quickly before the opponent breaks the tree line." We could hear the rumblings coming. It sounded like an old machine running. Dutch said to me (Greg) hand me the gloves." I passed the gloves to Dutch, who slid them onto Lance's hands. This time, the gloves became surgeons' gloves: Lance and three more men headed from the plateau running very fast and hard. Two of the men I could not make out who they were, but I knew the third one was Gene Bailey. They made their way just past the tree line, where this large mechanical bear could be seen inside the trees. The four men met the bear with great force. Lance struck the bear on its feet with his ax. This caused the mechanical bear to become palooka in the fight. The mechanical bear was not accustomed to fighting in the tight place of the evergreen trees. The giant, the owner of the mechanical bear, was running behind it at some distance. He was fast approaching. Dutch said to me, "Hood, what do you see?" I said, "This giant man is running very hard toward his bear. He has a sword in his hand and a helmet on his head. He's dressed like a giant of old. His shield has the number 728 on it. Behind the giant is an army of men pulling a cart with a cage and an eagle inside. I can see that the eagle has its feathers removed from its chest, and there is a large scar on its chest." (In the dream, I knew the eagle had his heart removed, but it was still alive.) I said, "The large mechanical bear has 4754 inscribed on its forehead and what looks like olive branches on each cheek." The

mechanical bear was having much trouble moving within the trees. Lance climbed the bear while the other three men continued to distract it. Up to the center part of its back, Lance climbed. He reached inside the mechanical bear and pulled out a heart. The mechanical bear froze in place and did not move again. We knew that this heart was the eagle's heart in the cage. The giant was getting closer and closer. Lance dropped the eagle's heart from where he was on the back of this mechanical bear down to Gene. He told Gene to run to the eagle and prepare the eagle to put its heart back into his chest. As Gene and the other three men made their way to the cage, Lance pulled a single arrow and placed it into his bow. It was like the other arrows, except on the shaft of the was written "2 Corinthians 10:3-4." He released it and struck the giant through the heart. The giant fell. In the dream, Lance appeared at the cart holding the eagle. He took the heart in his hands and set it back into the eagle's chest, and it began to beat again. Gene began to weep over the eagle because reinserting its heart gave it life again. Lance and the other men brought the eagle back to the plateau. Dutch took the gloves from Lance's hands and again gave them to me (Greg) to hold. He spoke to Lance and the other three men and said, "Now, shalom can have its way in the nation."

Gabriel said, "Dutch, this fifth round is your round. This is the final round. You will fight it. You know how these gloves work. This round will have to be a stick and move round. This round will go quickly if you keep your eye on your opponent, keeping him in check. He's coming on to the field arrogant and prideful. He is a covenant breaker and fraud." Gabriel went on to say, "Dutch, you were made for this. You got this. GO FINISH THIS!" Dutch made his way down from the plateau to the field. As he stepped onto the battlefield, a huge lion and another giant stepped out onto the field of battle. The giant had a massive sword in his hand, and on the sword was inscribed "Saph." The lion, too, was on a leash, and the leash was in the hand of the enormous giant. The lion had a crown with the number 2666 on his head. He also wore a medallion around his neck that read, "King of Nations." When Dutch saw this, it pissed him off. Dutch looked at the giant and said, "You will fall like a cedar today and will not recover. I will remove that false crown from your lion's head and lay it at the feet of the true King of Nations." The giant screamed at Dutch, "I am the gatekeeper of the nations, and you will never have the ability to change that! This nation belongs to me." Hearing this, Dutch quickly lunged toward this giant lion, took him by the head, and broke his neck. His crown fell to the ground. Without missing a beat, Dutch stepped onto the lion's back and, from there, leaped to the height of the giant, releasing a corkscrew punch and caught the giant in the side of his head, knocking him out. The giant fell to the ground! Dutch picked up the crown and turned to walk back up to the plateau.

End of Dream.