

Dream morning of May 16, 2021, Greg Hood - Sheep to Lions

The dream opened with Dutch I building a fishing platform next to a vast lake. We knew that it had been years since anyone had fished this lake. As we built it, we talked about the fish we would catch and how big they would be. We were excited to be going fishing. As we raised the platform, we placed it 22 feet high above the lake. So we thought! As we climbed the steps to reach the platform's top so we could fish, it was much higher than we built. It seemed we climbed forever. As we reached the top, an angel stood on the platform waiting for us. He had tacked a sign there that read 222ft. We could see from here that the lake was shaped like the United States of America. We just learned this. Dutch turned to me and said, "I don't think we will get to fish today." The angel said, "You are right. You do not climb to this height to fish but to get an assignment, and here it is." The angel said, "You are to go to the Chattanooga airport. There is a Radah Airlines plane waiting for you there. Get on it. It will take you to the Eagle Mountain Airport. When you get there, I will be there, and you will get the rest of the assignment." The angel then slowly leaned into Dutch, almost touching his nose to Dutch's nose, and with a soft, robust and forceful tone, he said to Dutch, "THE LORD SAYS TO YOU, DO NOT BE LATE! THE FLIGHT IS ON A SCHEDULE. DON'T MISS THE FLIGHT! THIS IS THE FLIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!" We both felt the weight of his words. They were heavy. As we stood there in shock from this encounter, he said, "GO!"

We turned and stepped from the platform; at 222ft in the air, we instantly found ourselves in the Chattanooga airport. We were standing at gate 12. The gate was open, and the lady at the gate said to us, "Hurry! Get on. We have held the flight for you." We ran down the jet way, boarded and sat down. As we did, we noticed we were in first class. We sat in the bulkhead. Row one. A gentleman across the aisle spoke up and said, "You boys headed to the Mountain too, are you?" It was Ron Phillips. Dutch said, "Hey Ron, what are you doing on this flight? Why are you headed there?" Ron said, "I am an apostolic veterinarian and an angel appeared in my home this morning as I was getting ready to go fishing with my son and told me to board this plane and go to Eagle Mountain. I had no idea you would be on it as well." No sooner as he said this, we were landing on Eagle Mountain. We walked down the latter of the plane onto the tarmac and met by the same angel we encountered on the 222ft high fishing platform and Kenneth Copland. The angel nodded at Dutch. We knew in the dream that he meant to listen to and help Kenneth Copland. Kenneth said to us, "This is serious. We have to hurry. We climbed into an SUV with Kenneth Copland and drove out into a large field. Exiting the vehicle, we saw the strangest sight. We saw creatures with a sheep's body and a lion's head. There were thousands and thousands of them, and they were dying.

Kenneth informs us that this was a rare breed of sheep that actually were bread, so at a certain age, they would metamorphose into lions. He said to Dutch, "They've been stuck in this form since November last year. They should be lions

by now. We will lose them all if we can't get them through this process. What do we do?" Dutch said, "We have to get them on their feet. Lions must be on their feet." Dutch then decreed, "LIONS TO YOUR FEET!" Immediately, angels appear to assist these sheep lions to their feet. As they stood, Dutch decreed, "WIND OF GOD BLOW UPON THESE LIONS AND BRING THEM INTO THE POWER OF THEIR TRUE IDENTITY!" As soon as Dutch decreed this, a wind began to blow, and the sheep's wool began to be blown in a way we could see under it. As this happened, we could see thousands of ticks attached to each sheep, hindering them from transitioning into lions. Ron Phillips spoke up when we saw this and said, "I have what we need in my doctor's bag." He pulled out a horn filled with oil from his bag. He gave it to me. As he did, I brought it to my lips and began to blow the oil in it from it. The wind caught the oil and blew it over the entire pride, covering all the lion/sheep, killing and removing the ticks. As this happened, the sheep's bodies began to turn into the body of a lion. It was relatively quick. During this time, Kenneth Copland started singing over the lions the scripture from 2 Samuel 22:30-35. As he did, a deafening roar began to break forth. It was so strong that we could literally feel the ground shake from their roar. We could now distinguish between lions and lionesses. Ron Phillips pulled a stethoscope from his apostolic veterinarian's bag and walked into the field. He placed it on the belly of the lionesses and shouted, "This one is pregnant!" He would move to the next and listen, then decree, "This one is pregnant too!" He did this throughout the entire field. As he decreed this, it was almost instantaneous in the dream that the lionesses would give birth. They gave birth to sheep! These sheep began to turn into lions quickly. These young lions started to roar. Kenneth was still singing the 2 Samuel 22 scripture. As this continued, the birthing of sheep to the lions began to make their way to the tarmac, where Kenneth had many planes waiting. They boarded the aircraft, and Kenneth facilitated the distribution of these magnificent-looking lions nationwide.

As planes flew off, Kenneth approached us and said to Dutch, "I am so thankful you were not late. We would have missed this flight. You know we're called to release lions, not raise sheep!" At this point in the dream, the angel approached Dutch and handed him a handful of papers. I could see on the top of the paper that it was a flight manifest. The angel spoke to Dutch, saying, "Seal this manifest with your ring. Your seal on this document will activate the mission "Release the Roar" over America. This mission is part of Father's promise of redeeming all. Dutch did as requested, and we watched as these planes filled the sky, taking these lions through the nation.

End of Dream
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