

Dreamed the afternoon of September 27, 2021  
Greg Hood  
Operation Hidden Treasures - Convergence of the Streams

The dream began with Dutch and I standing in front of a building that we were to hold a meeting. It was a large, well-known church building. Things seemed odd as we stood there. There were no people and the sign was not lit. I ran up the steps of the church to check the doors. I shouted back to Dutch, "They are locked. The doors are locked." As I made my way back down the steps to where Dutch was, an angel approached us. He handed Dutch a folded note and said to us, "Go to the Anabaino Cafe. I have written the address on the note I gave you." We looked at the paper and the address was 4 Ephesians Street, Suite 4-7.

When we arrived, it was more of a truck stop than a cafe. (I am not sure how we got there but we were there.) We went inside and seated at a round table that had five chairs. I can recall in the dream looking out the window and seeing many large trucks with heavy equipment loaded on them. Dutch then commented to me, "Isn't that different, not one box truck on the yard. Every truck is carrying heavy equipment. There is going to be a lot of earth moving going on around here."

We were served breakfast and as we ate, a man walked up to the table and said to us, "I see there are three more that will be joining you. I will go ahead and bring their meal out for them." Dutch said to me, "Hood, who are we expecting to join us?" I replied, "It's Ron Phillips, Kenneth Copeland and Lance Wallnau. They are on their way. They got the same instructions we did." (I knew this by the Spirit.) The gentleman arrived back at our table with plates of food and put a plate in front of each empty chair along with utensils wrapped in an odd looking napkin. He also laid new utensils besides our plates.

Looking up, we could see the other three men coming through the door of the Anabaino truck stop cafe. They came to the table and sat down. Dutch said, "Good to see you guys. Glad you made it. So, you got the same note we did!" Kenneth Copeland said, "We did and we are here! The time is here! All I have been prophesying for 50 plus years is upon us. I am as excited and full of fire as I have ever been. Let's eat! We've got a lot of work before us."

The gentleman who brought the food to our table approached again. And said, "I am glad you all are here. Unwrap your utensils." As we did, we could see that the utensils were wrapped in a scroll. Each scroll had certain words written on it. I could see each of them in the dream and what was written on them. Every scroll had written across the top of it, "Operation Hidden Treasures - Convergence of the Streams." In addition to this, on the scroll Kenneth held was written, "Dredging Deeper." On the scroll Lance held the words, "Pentecost Hovering Platforms" was written. Ron's read, "Sand to Rock." Dutch's Scroll had written on it, "Excavate to the Foundations and Enlist Men." And the scroll I held read, "Navigate the Water." We then realized that the man at the table was the angel. He was the same angel that had given us the note at the steps of

the large church building. He then began to instruct us in this assignment. He said to us, "Each of you have a truck outside in the yard. Each truck has equipment on it. Take your truck and equipment and go to the valley of the streams." He then said, "Dutch, you and Greg will have one truck together." I could see that Ron's truck had large pumps on it. Lance's had platforms that hovered. Kenneth's had a dredging machine on it. And the one that I was in with Dutch driving, had a large excavator on the trailer we would be pulling. Each of us went to our trucks and we left for the streams. (In the dream we all knew where these streams were and where to locate them. They were located in a large valley.)

We drove onto a very large lot filled with more dredging machines, large pumps and many other kinds of equipment in the valley of streams. We were met there by what appeared to be many workers. They begin complaining about working conditions, having to work overtime and the stressful conditions in which they had to work. Kenneth Copeland stepped out from his 18 wheel rig and said to them, "You're all fired! We have had enough of whining laborers. This job requires backbone. Now, grow one or leave!" They all left. We all looked at him and thought, "what are we going to do now? There are no laborers to complete this mission." Dutch said, "We have the scroll to enlist men. Hang tight, we will be back soon!" Ron spoke up and said, "We will have all the equipment in place by the time you return. We will not miss this outpouring." There was an old bus sitting on this lot we were in. It looked like it hadn't been driven in years. Written on the side of the bus in faded paint was, "The Gospel of the Kingdom" and on the back of the bus was a bumper sticker that said, "Honk if you Love Jesus!" We boarded the old bus and Dutch said, "Which way, Hood?" I said, "we are going toward Hebron." As we made our way down the road we passed many church buildings that were abandoned and some dilapidated. We came to a city limit sign that read, "Hebron: Population Undetermined." Just passed the sign I said to Dutch, "TURN RIGHT!" He made a sharp, quick right turn down a narrow dirt road. This dirt road led us to a wooden building. The building had a sign on it. It was Tennent's Tavern & Well! Dutch and I walked into the building. We could see many men and women sitting around at tables in this room that was dimly lit. All of them had empty cups sitting in front of them. Dutch said, "I NEED YOUR ATTENTION! We are here to enlist for a new dredging and excavating project. It is the merging of the streams! It is the Third Great Awakening and it is the opportunity of your lifetime!" A man spoke up from the back and said, "How can we work if our cups are empty? How can we be enlisted if we have been forsaken?" Dutch did not address this man's question. He stepped back and opened the door to let more light into the room and he decreed with a forceful voice, "I ACTIVATE THE MANTLE OF TENNENTS' WELL! I DECREE YOUR CUPS ARE FULL! DRINK THIS NEW WINE AND MEET ME OUTSIDE!" Dutch went on to say, "Bring your work gloves because this is going to be like nothing you have ever worked in your entire life." Dutch and I walked outside. Their cups filled. They drank.

Inside the building we could not clearly see who these people were. We actually did not know who we just enlisted to labour. As we were standing outside and the people began to emerge from the building, we could see, and we knew, that these were five fold ministers who had fallen or been rejected in their ministry. They had been outcast,

driven away from the church for one reason or another. We begin to recognize many of them. Some had nationally known ministries. Others were those who served locally in their communities. I said to Dutch, "Look at their gloves. Those are not work gloves- they are boxing gloves." As we looked closely we could see their gloves, like they themselves, were tattered and torn, dry and cracked from being weathered. Dutch and I began to weep. Then we saw where each pair of gloves had written on them: "evergreen" and "everlast". There were hundreds of them standing before us with smiles on their faces and fire in their eyes from the new wine they had just ingested. A voice came from among them and said, "We are ready to work if you will have us. We are ready to get back into the fight." Dutch said, LOAD UP, WE ARE GOING TO WORK!"

We arrived back to the lot where all of these massive equipments were. The bus unloaded and those who had been on the bus made their way to the equipment that they were familiar with and went to work.

Kenneth approached us with the other men and said, "We have dredged deeper than we ever have before. We've got enough of the muck out of the streams to where they won't pollute each other."

Ron said to us, "We got set up and started working. Our pumps have removed the sand from the bottom of the streams and we've found rock. Solid rock! The water is clearer than it has ever been."

Lance said, "Dutch, you guys will have to navigate your excavations from the water not the land. I have the Pentecost Platforms ready. Actually, I had to rewrite the entire manual of operation. It was so cluttered with religion. It will carry your excavators as you and your team remove the land between the streams to create the river. The Pentecost Platforms are ready to board and can handle the weight of your excavators.

Dutch then began to address the work crew that were on the excavators. We could see that each of them had on work shirts like the ones that have the company name and the workers name on it. The company name on these shirts was "Mamlakah" and the name of all the workers was the same on every shirt and it was "Hidden Treasure." Dutch and I climbed aboard the first excavator and loaded it on the first Pentecost Platform. The workers along with Kenneth and Ron also boarded excavators and drove them up on Pentecost Platform. Lance and a team of workers monitored the Pentecost Platform. We began to remove the land between the streams. Once we started this portion of the work, I knew in the dream that it took twelve months to complete the work and a great river burst forth that had never been seen in the history of mankind. For some reason I knew in the dream that the work was completed in the month of September.

End of Dream