

Dreamed the morning of July 18, 2021- Wells
Greg Hood

The dream started with Dutch and I standing in the middle of what we thought were oil fields like you see in Texas. Oil wells were everywhere. Many different sizes and shapes. I commented to Dutch, "These are not traditional wells. These are special wells. Look how they are shaped and spaced apart." We begin to walk through this field looking at each well examining their components and how they were made. I then said to Dutch, "These wells are all still. They are not moving. They are orphaned!" Dutch said to me, "I know these wells. I have studied them all. Their blueprints were given to me in my engineering class. I know how these well worked and how they were designed to never stop gushing, but someone has tampered with them and their Dunamis Seal has dried and cracked. They cannot hold the correct level of pressure any longer." Dutch pulled a handkerchief from his right rear pants pocket as we walked up to one of the well deep into the field, an old well, he began to rub an engraved plate that was on it. As he was rubbing, he began to read from the engraved plated. I could see that Dutch's facial expression begin to change. It was one of excitement and sadness at the same time. This engraved plate read, "Fulton Street Well". Right under it was written "Dutch don't throw in the towel! Prime me with Mayim." I could see that Dutch was taken back by this. His countenance changed into one that revealed intense thinking and consideration. Dutch turned to me and said, "Give it to me! IT'S TIME!" (As he said this we could see an angel approaching us from the distance.) I reached into a bag I was carrying over my shoulder, I pulled out a small bottle in the shape of a lion's head labeled, "MAYIM FOR PRIMING." I gave it to Dutch. He then poured it over the primer seal of the well that was dry rotted. I could remember thinking to myself in the dream, "this is not the way you prime a pump. You got to pour it in the primer." Dutch then turned to me and said, "By the way, you don't prime a well of revival the same way you try to maintain religion. Revival is in the seal. It creates the natural pressure that causes a gusher!" Instantly, the pump mechanism on the well began to move. It groaned deeply as it began to move, like an old engine trying to start that had not been turned over in years. We could hear the water beginning to make its way up the pipe that was in the ground. Dutch said to me, "THIS IS IT! IT'S HAPPENING!"

We ran to another well. Again Dutch begin rubbing the engraved plate with his handkerchief to wipe away the grime that had accumulated on it over the years. It read, "Tennent's Well of Fire." Inscribed underneath this was, "Ministers Must be Born Again!" (We could still hear the rumbling of the Fulton Street Well! It was getting louder and louder.) Gabriel the Arc-angel stepped out from behind this well as Dutch and I were pondering the design of the well and he said to us, "If you prime this well you will make many enemies among the religious. But, if you do prime this well, many will catch fire!" Dutch looked at me then turned and looked at Gabriel, then turned and looked at me again and said, "To hell with the consequences! We are priming this well! Hood give me the other bottle." I reached into my bag and I pulled from it another bottle. This bottle was labeled "Hebrews 1:7." I handed it to Dutch. He took the cork out of the bottle and began pouring it into a hole in the side of the well, (this hole looked like a spout where you would put gas into your car,) It had a sticker on it that said, "oil reservoir." We could hear the oil Dutch was pouring from the bottle hitting the bottom of the reservoir. It had been empty! Dutch kept pouring from the bottle till the reservoir was full. It even overflowed. Gabriel said to Dutch, "Ignite it!" Hearing this Dutch took a step forward toward the well and shouted at it with a voice of authority, "FIVE-FOLD, BE BAPTIZED WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT AND FIRE!" As soon as Dutch declared this, the Tennent's Well shot a flame of fire out the top of it that seemed to reach the sky. As this well began to burn, people began to run to it with pieces of wood in their hands, igniting the wood from the fire coming from this well. As soon as their wood was lit with fire they would turn and run away from the well caring the fire with them to wherever they had come. I knew in the dream that the wood they carried to the burning well was wood from their pulpits that they had broken up.

Gabriel said to us, "There are other wells that need your attention. Now go to next well." We ran to the next well. Dutch did as he did with the two previous wells. He began to rub the

engraved plate on this well. Dutch began to read aloud what was inscribed there, it read, "Haystack Well" underneath was inscribed, "From these Shores to the Shores of Nations the Gospel of the Kingdom Shall Go." As Dutch finished reading this engraved plate, a man by the name of Hudson appeared from the side of the Haystack Well. He said to us, "The nations are weeping, they are crying out for relief from the slavery of religion which the church created. Send them the help they need." Gabriel spoke to Dutch and said, "Call the intercessors. Surround the well. Release the well." I said to Dutch, "Here, take this." I then handed him from my bag a bugle. He brought it to his lips and he began to blow the bugle and play the "fatigue call." As he sounded this call I could see members of the election team beginning to appear around the well. Dutch begin to say to certain individuals of the team, "pray this into the well, declare this into the well, prophesy into the well!" As each one did what they were instructed to do, a large door opened on the side of the well and people begin to come up and come out from the well. There were thousands of them coming. Each had around their shoulders two flags, an American flag and the flag of another nation and they each were carrying on a pole An Appeal to Heaven flag. We were not allowed to stand around and watch. Gabriel said, "To the next well!"

We quickly moved to the next well. It seemed to be a ways from us. As we made our way there we could see trickles of water beginning to drip from different parts of the well. This time Dutch did not use his handkerchief, he use his hand. He wiped away some muddy water that was seeping from the well and running over the engraved plate. He said, "This water is hot. This is the Cane Ridge Well and it reads, "Be ready, this well erupts often! It's on a timer!"" Gabriel said to Dutch, "Speak the timing of the Lord over this well, Speak it now! The time is NOW!" (The rumbling of the Fulton Street Well was getting louder by the second. It was so intense we could feel the ground shaking!) Dutch took a step froward, climbed the well and from its top he begin to declare, "THIS IS THE TIMING OF THE LORD! THIS IS THE GREAT RELEASE OF HIS PROMISED OUTPOURING! AMERICA, RECEIVE YOUR GIFT! AMERICA SHIFT! AMERICA AWAKEN FROM YOUR SLEEP FOR NOW YOUR SALVATION IS HERE! As Dutch declared this from the Cane Ridge Well, it began to swell and filled with water ready to burst into a geyser. Dutch jumped from the Cane Ridge well and as soon as his feet hit the ground the Fulton Street Well erupted shaking the earth so much that it caused the Cane Ridge well to erupt sending its water high up in the air. The water from these two wells begin to come together as it streamed into the air to the point that we could not tell which was the water from the Fulton Street Well and which was from the Cane Ridge Well. As it shot into the sky it ignited the clouds over America and fires of awakening begin to fall all over the nation. Gabriel leaned into Dutch and said, "Now, steward the rain!"