

Dreamed early the morning January 2, 2022.
Greg Hood

As the dream started, I could see that we were in a baseball stadium. I knew we were playing on our home field which in the dream was known as Royal Stadium. I also knew in the dream that the stadium was located in Washington D.C. All the seats in the stadium were filled with people. I knew the people in the seats were mostly Americans. A smaller portion of the people were from somewhere I had never heard of. The attendees were there to watch what we knew was the World Seers Series. Dutch and I coached one of the teams playing in the World Seer's Series. It was the final game in the series and we were ahead.

It was our turn to bat. Dutch was the head coach of the team. He began to write out a new batting order, he hung it in our dugout for the team to see. The atmosphere in the dugout changed somewhat because some thought that the old batting order was better than the order Dutch had rewritten.

We had home field advantage. We were in the bottom of the 8th inning and we were winning. The scoreboard displayed the score of 20 for the opposing team and 22 for our team. I could see clearly on the scoreboard and our team name- it was Kingdom Ekklesia. I could not make out the name of the opposing team on the score board. Their name was very blurry.

The mood shifted in our dugout as our team made effort to encourage one another. We knew we were in the last innings of this game and the game was tight. We didn't take anything for granted now. We focused intensely. We were the underdog it seemed and there was great urgency to win this game for the nation.

Dutch shouted, "Phillips, lead us off!" Ron Phillips stepped from the dugout but before making his way to the home plate I said to him, "The ball needs to be hit straight down the first base line with great force. Your assignment is to remove the hindrance that's guarding first base." As Ron walked toward home plate we could see he was wearing the number 5221 on his jersey. He stepped into the batter's box and the pitcher threw him a curve ball. He hit it so hard down the first base line that first baseman could not see it coming. It struck him on the side of his neck and decapitated him. Anger became very

evident on the opposing team because now they had no first baseman. The umpire at first base held Ron on first and would not allow him to advance.

Ken Malone was coaching first base and began to speak to Ron. He instructed him to watch the third base coach for he would give the sign he needed to steal second. The one coaching third base was the Archangel Gabriel.

Dutch then said, "Wallnau you are up. We need advancement. You know the pitch you are looking for!" Lance said to Dutch, "I feel a confidence that I have never felt before. The pitcher will not be able to resist throwing me my pitch." Before Lance approached the batter's box I said to him, "The guy in left field is expecting you to hit it high and long. Hit it high and short into left field. He won't be able to adjust his position in time to catch you out. Lance smiled with a big grin and said, "This is what I was built for. I was born to give left field problems." We could see the numbers on his jersey as he walked to the batter's box. He was wearing the number 2388. Just before pitcher released the ball, Gabriel gave Ron the sign to steal, Ron shot from first and stole second.

The pitch landed just in front of home plate. The umpire called it a strike. Lance looked at Dutch for the correction. Dutch came out of the dugout very quickly and proceeded toward the umpire with fire in his eyes, and as he pointed his finger at the umpire he declared, "YOU WILL REVERSE THIS CALL AND GIVE IT BACK! YOU DO NOT HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO CHANGE THE STRIKE ZONE!" The umpire reversed the call immediately. I could tell in the dream that it weakened his authority on the field when Dutch addressed him this way.

Before stepping back into the batter's box, Lance looked at the pitcher and said, "You don't have the nerve to throw me my pitch. You don't have the ability to cause me to miss it. Throw that Cutter and I will hit it." You could see the anger and pride on the pitcher's face. He drew back and threw Lance his pitch. He throw it hard and fast. Lance hit it high and shallow into left field. The left fielder called it which stopped any of his other teammates from advancing toward the ball. The left fielder ran forward for the ball and as he did this he was watching the spin Lance has put on the ball. This confused him and caused him to trip, which caused him to miss the ball. When he

fell, he dislocated both of his knees and could not stand back up. Lance easily made it to first base. Ron stayed at second. Dutch then called from the dugout, "Hamon you are up!" Jane Hamon took a bat in her hand and stepped from the dugout and I said to her, "They will position themselves at the wall because they know you can break the home run record with one swing of your bat. I feel you should bunt towards third." She replied, "That's exactly what I was thinking. I have noticed that he does not have the rapidness in his eyes that he thinks he has." As Jane stood in the batter's box we once again could see the number on the jersey. Her number was 4851. The pitcher mocked her as she stood there waiting for the pitch. He threw a fastball high and just outside the corner of the plate missing the strike zone. Jane stood still. She never even twitched. Seeing this, Gabriel looked at Ron and gave him the signal to steal third as soon as the pitcher started his next wind-up. The pitcher drew back his arm and as soon as he did, Ron left second base and it was almost as if he just appeared on Third. This confused the pitcher as he caught Ron out of the corner of his eye stepping on third base. He released the ball and it came to the plate again this time, low and just outside the strike zone. Dutch stepped outside our dugout and motioned to Jane to come over to him. He leaned in to her and said, "Let the next two pitches go through. No swinging at what he is throwing. This will give us the strategy we need to win this." Some thought that Dutch was thinking that the pitcher was done and he did not have any more strikes left in his arm.

Jane stepped back to the batter's box and did as Dutch had coached her to do. The next pitch came hard and fast. STRIKE ONE the umpire shouted and then laughed. The second pitch came as a change up pitch and very slow. STRIKE TWO! Jane stepped out of the batter's box and took a deep breath looking back at Coach Dutch. Dutch motioned Jane back to where he was standing and said, "The count is 2 and 2. We are in the right place to bunt it down the third base line." She approached the plate again and positioned herself. The pitcher released a slurve ball. Jane stepped into it and bunted down the third base line. It caught the third baseman off guard. No one had ever bunted this pitch before. He moved very slowly and retrieved the ball. He held it in fear that Ron would

advance to home plate. Lance easily moved to second and Jane took first.

Now the bases are loaded. The coach and the catcher from the other team went out to the pitcher's mound and began speaking with the pitcher. In the dream, we could tell there was much disagreement among them. It even seemed that the pitcher had authority over the coach of the other team.

As we were watching this, a phone rang in our dugout. Dutch answered it. We could see him looking up and behind home plate into one of the skyboxes as he talked on the phone. He was speaking to our team owner. The owner of the team said to Dutch, "You are to pinch hit. We have a wicket here to not only win the game but to win big." He went on to say, "Dutch, you know this pitcher. He has lost big games before. He is not what he has made himself out to be. Be patient and don't be distracted at what he will throw at you. He wants to get your eyes off the pennant."

Dutch hung up the phone and said, "Hood, hand me my bat. I've been instructed to pinch hit." I reached for Dutch's bat and pulled it from a large wooden communion box that it was locked away in. As I removed it I could see clearly that the bat had inscribed on it Ephesians 1:17. I handed it to Dutch as he said to me, "What direction should I launch the ball?" I said to Dutch, "straight for the throat of the pitcher! Remove his voice!" Dutch replied with a smile on his face, "You know, many will think this is a dirty and illegal move on our part. But what the hell, we won't allow them to force us to play by their rules anymore. We play ball for the Royal" As Dutch walked to the batter's box I said, "If you hit the mark it will change this game." The pitcher approached the batter's box as Dutch stepped into it and said to him, "I am here to take you and this weak team out once and for all. You have no hope of making it out of this batter's box in your right mind. This is my season and you will not steal it from me!" Dutch stepping up to him, just an inch of his face, spoke with a firm and bold voice, "I am here to uncover you. Now go back to your perch and throw the ball if you dare!"

As he walked back to the pitcher's mound we could see his name on the back of his jersey. (Remember thus far in the dream we did not know who he was or who this team was.) Written there was the name Zephon.

He released his first pitch and it was not aimed anywhere close to home plate. It went over the stadium wall behind home plate and hit a bus that was parked in the parking lot. It put a large dent in the back left side of that bus. An alarm sounded with a very distinct sound. We knew this was the Team's bus. The umpire shouted, "STRIKE ONE!" The coach came to the pitcher's mound again and brought the pitcher Zephon another baseball glove. It was a left-handed glove and an old grease looking ball. The pitcher had been pitching right-handed the entire game up until now. He went into his wind-up and released the ball, it flew into the dugout and hit Ceci in the temple and knocked her down. (I know in the dream that she was also one of the coaches). The umpire shouted STRIKE TWO! The umpire spoke to the pitcher, "You only have one strike left." Ceci stood right back up as if she had never been hit.

It was at this time in the dream that we noticed the umpire was wearing a white doctors type coat that had the insignia of a Pharmacist on it. Dutch turned to the umpire and said to him, "You are no longer allowed to call this game; we remove you and Michael will take your place!" (I don't know who Michael was in the dream. I am thinking the angel) Dutch then turned to the pitcher and said, "Throw your ball. This is your last pitch but not my last ball! I will deliver the third strike to you and your house!" Zephon threw the ball and Dutch hit it with a powerful swing. The ball went to its mark and struck the throat of the pitcher taking his voice and his strength. Zephon was removed from the game. We knew in the dream the game had changed and this pitcher would never pitch again.
End of Dream