

# Demon Bats: Dream

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## The Dream

On the early morning of the 14th of July, 2015, I found myself looking out of a window from a small house somewhere in the middle of a vast high prairie. In the far the distance I saw a massive storm cloud coming toward the place where I was staying. The terrain seemed to be in the high Rockies on a grassland prairie with high mountains about 30 miles to the East. As I watched, the cloud got closer and I sensed a heavy storm was coming but I felt it was more than a cloud and storm,. As it got closer, I said to myself... it is birds... millions of jet black birds. Then it got closer and they swarmed not like birds but like some other creature in that they flew in and out of each other without any common form of flight as is uncommon with large numbers of birds in flight together. Bats I said to myself. Then they landed in a tight group about 30 feet in front of me and in dense groups and just stared at me. They filled the land and sky before me. They then stood motionless with no sound and just stared at me.

As I looked at them, I realized they were not bats or birds or anything I had ever seen before. They were about 2 feet tall and they had hair that was in set into different hair styles. They had wings but were more human looking or almost gargoyle in form and had small human like bodies with hands and feet. None of them looked the same. The wore black that blended in their bodies. Not one hair style was the same but they were all black with human looking black eyes. I then realized this was a horde of demons sent out upon the earth for some task.

I walked out the door and wanted to startle them to cause them to go to flight and leave. I saw one the side of the porch and kicked it but it hung on with its hands to the edge of the porch and would not move. It would not go to flight nor would the horde attack me. They just stood there and stared at me - millions of them that now filled all of the space in front of me upon the ground and stacked up into the air. I could not see any sky around them . I t was clear to me they had strict orders and were being directed or commanded by some intelligent evil force. I could see in their eyes they also were intelligent creatures. They knew their task they were given and were waiting for some que to engage.

My sense in the dream is they were waiting to see what I would do next. They could not attack me but I sensed they could attack others who might side with me in my mission to confront the NWO antichrist regime. I also sensed they were recently released from some ancient spiritual 'prision' to now be free to do what they do best – seek out, engage and destroy.

## **Awakened**

After awakening and some further reflection, I realized they were creatures subject to the wind since they flew. I also realized supernaturally their greatest fear was to be pursued by the angelic captains of the 4 winds who serve under the command of Michael the archangel. They knew the 'rules of engagement' they were given and were determined to abide by those rules to survive and to attack others who are unaware of their limitations.

I had no fear in this dream... none. Fear I knew would give them power over me in the fight for truth. They just stood there and watched with a non-blinking stare – looked deep into my eyes to see if any fear existed in me. If they saw fear in my eyes, I would have been attacked by these creatures in the millions. So it will be for anyone who takes on the task of confronting the Antichrist regime. It is also understood that the prophets of faith can cause great destruction to this horde of demons as they function in alliance with the four generals of the wind armies under the command of Michael the Archangel. However, their judgement is not yet.... They will have a season to cover the earth and bring destruction to those who presume to use the name of YHWH and Y'Shua but still have not rid themselves of fear and self.