

# Faith Healing Sorcerers: Dream

by David Michael, [abbotdavidmichael@gmail.com](mailto:abbotdavidmichael@gmail.com)

In the early morning of the 8<sup>th</sup> of July 2016, I found myself someplace in America with some friends. I did not have a vehicle and it was Sunday so I was asked to attend their church meeting in a house. I agreed. We arrived at the house and I met people I had known from the past in a ministry some 40 years ago and many I have never met before. I was somewhat uncomfortable as the meeting progressed. I asked where the restroom was and left down a long hall to the back of the house. As I was passing a doorway that led down a stairs, I heard the voice of my daughter Holly call out, "Hi Dad!" I looked but did not see any one. I heard the voice again from the bottom of the stairs and looked again. All I could see was a large bee flying around.

Holly then spoke again and said, "It's me... I'm a bee." I was shocked and asked how this was possible. She replied, "They turned me into a bee so I could experience different things and now I am stuck in this form. The others have been changed back but not me." I was then met by the youth leaders and they tried to assure me everything was all right. Holly would change back when she had the faith to do so.

I was greatly disturbed. The only evidence in history with shape-shifting from human to animal form was in the occult world with the demonic powers of sorcery. There is no evidence of Christians ever doing this.

I walked down the stairs and saw many young people gathered around enjoying each others company. Holly's plight seem to be ignored and she was left on her own to figure out how to get back to human form. I asked the leaders who was their leader and they said Kenneth Copeland. Since I could not get a straight answer as to his whereabouts from anyone, I went next door to the neighbors to try to get information. They simply told me they have nothing to do with the group. As I returned and was seeking out the primary leadership in the main church hall area to confront them, I saw Holly again and she was changed back to her human form. I was relieved to say the least.

It was now after the church meeting had been let out and we were in the yard and my other children – 5 of them came over to greet me. I was amazed they were all there. Why come to such a place I wondered? I tried to pull them aside to talk to them as their father but was encroached upon by the mass of church members who now were dressed in the strangest of clothing looking like demons, ghosts, goblins dressed all manner of Halloween costumes all acting out the evil personages they represented. When I would move my children away from them to talk to them, the crowd would move closer to prevent me talking to my children privately. They made so much noise, I found it difficult to keep the attention of my children to talk to them.

I finally told my children loudly above the noise of the crowd they must leave this place and not ever come back. That it was full of deception and the gifts and abilities that seemed miraculous came from sorcery. Even the healings provided to the people came from Shamanistic Sorcery.

The dream then ended.