

Underground Utopia



April 17, 2021

May the Lord's grace and peace be with you all dear Heartdwellers. I woke up this morning after having a very significant dream and subsequent vision, right on the heels of the dream. I was in an underground community and people were coming to us in a state of confusion, bewilderment and exhaustion. A woman came up to me asking for help as her pants were dirty and very soiled. Her

hair was disheveled and she looked borderline emaciated. I turned to my fellow brother who had a clipboard in his hand and was excellent at organization. He resembled Thomas in 'The Chosen' series and was extremely efficient.

I asked him to have someone bring food for this woman and could he arrange a place for her to sleep. He said, "Sure," and then he was looking around at all the people who were coming to our community, as if taking it all in, and said, "Just think Elisabeth, only a few short years ago we were waiting for the Rapture and now look at us." I immediately replied, "What year is this?" He started laughing and said, "You don't know what year this is?" I shot back, "Humor me." He said, "It's 2025." I thought "Whoa.... really?" I was deep in thought thinking that meant the Rapture would have been in 2022 and we were near the mid-Tribulation period, when I suddenly realized that the woman next to me needed my attention, as we were on our way to a makeshift mop sink to wash out her clothing.

In my thoughts, I asked the Lord would He rapture His Bride in 2022? and then I heard the words, 'The Acceptable Year of the Lord.' In Scripture, this phrase is found in Isaiah 61:1-3, *"The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor; He has sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to those who are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn, to console those who mourn in Zion, to give them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified."*

At this point, I came out of the dream and was meditating on and trying to absorb how realistic and symbolic the dream was, when I saw the numbers 222 on a clock flash across my mind and then the 222 was replaced by 2022. I quickly reached for my Bible as Luke Chapter 3, verses 4-6 consumed my thoughts, *"As is written in the book of the words of Isaiah the prophet: "A voice of one calling in the desert, 'Prepare the way for the Lord, make straight paths for Him. Every valley shall be filled in, every mountain and hill made low. The crooked roads shall become straight, the rough ways smooth. And all mankind will see God's Salvation.'"*

This reminds me of Father Ezekiel's dream that he had just two days ago about New York when three gigantic mountain ranges, the Appalachians, the Poconos and the Smoky Mountains had been leveled to the ground and made flat.

Dear Family, the Lord is very serious about preparing the way for the Rapture and making ready His Church by uniting His Church with brotherly love and compassion for one another. Two weeks in a row our community mass readings were about The Last Supper and the Lord instructing us to "*Love one another as I have loved you.*"

Let us take these words of our Lord to heart dear ones.

May an abundance of His blessings and guidance be upon us.

Heart Dwellers

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