

GARY REPORT

Two Final Night Visions

In the last Report, "[A Dream And The Scarlet Thread](#)," I shared a night vision that I had regarding what was to come in my life. When I received the dream, I had no knowledge of the Bride, and thus had no idea as to what it could mean. But now, having walked it out I understand its meaning. And with this I want to share here two other like night visions which preceded the one I just reported on. And may I say, Yahweh does indeed reveal things in mysteries before they happen. It is His way, and we see this throughout the Scriptures. And these three night visions are no exception.

Night Vision Two

The second night vision I had was most dramatic. It began with a woman picking me up in her car and taking me to see a woman prophet, whom I knew nothing about. The lady drove over to an open chasm that appeared to have been dug out by a bulldozer at about fourteen feet deep. It had straight walls on the sides and the back, an open top, and she drove down a rock ramp and stopped there. In the wedge of the left corner was a cleft in the rock, and the woman told me that she was going to go in and speak with the prophetess. She got out of her car, walked over to the cleft, and entered into it. I sat there in the car and shortly she came back out and told me that the prophetess said I could not come in, but she would go back in and speak once again with her.

When the woman went in, a violent earthquake began shaking everything! Strangely, the car I was in began to migrate back up the stone ramp and out of the open chasm and then even turned to change its path by following the direction from whence we had come. The earth was now churning and everything around me was being violently swallowed into it. I recall a large tree being swallowed, as went all things. The car I was in began to melt and the earth was swallowing it as well! So as not to be swallowed myself as the car was almost gone, I leapt from it to another item that was also melting and being swallowed, and continued to go back the way we had come. And just as that item was about to be swallowed, the earthquake stopped. I realized why the prophetess did not allow me to go in, for I would have been destroyed as well! Then the dream was over.

I now know the meaning of that night vision, and its dramatic episodes, for in time following the revelation of the Bride, life most certainly sought to destroy and swallow me up. I essentially lost everything around me where we lived in Washington State, to which we had moved after the revelation of the Bride. And that loss included my wife and children. But through it all I was preserved. And just as in the dream, I had to jump off of what had brought me there to Washington, and onto another place of safety. That place was Salem, Missouri. I left the home in Washington and moved to Missouri, where I continue to live. Truly, this move saved me from destruction and being swallowed up, and I now live in a home that the Father wonderfully provided. This is

the home that is clearly prophetic of [the kingdom of God](#). And, I have not followed in the ways of feminism, evidenced by the woman who took me to the prophetess and her car was swallowed. This included the prophetess. Both of these women perished in the dramatic earthquake.

But many times, particularly with the loss of my wife and children, I feared that the earthquake in my life would totally swallow me. When they left, and even took our possessions, I knew what was my destiny at that time. I would lose everything and end up on the streets in downtown Dallas and be a street person where I had once helped them for over three years. BUT, the earthquake did not swallow me. Yahweh [sent another man](#) to the streets in my place and I eventually moved to Missouri, where I have remained. But I assure you, there were many, many times I wondered if the boiling circumstances of my life were going to swallow me, but Yahweh preserved me. Even now I longingly await the outpouring of the Holy Spirit and the full and complete revelation and fulfillment of the Bride.

And it would seem that the car and the other item I leapt upon that were being sucked into the ground, attest to the two thousand years of the church where ALL men have been sucked into the ground in death! But I did not die and was preserved alive.

This was night vision number two, and now for the first night vision—the one that began all of these. And frankly, it is only now that I understand its meaning, even the fulfillment.

Night Vision One

In it I was a tree in a forest. A large three-spaded tree spade truck backed up to me, sank its sizeable spades into the ground around me, and then picked me up out of the ground. It then drove away to another place in the forest and stopped. With that I was amazed that I was now lifted up above all the other trees, and took delight in it. But, it then dawned on me that my roots were not in the ground and I would soon die. So, I began crying out to God to put me back into the ground. Yet nothing happened, and I cried out no more and accepted my plight. With that, the tip of the spade was inserted into the ground maybe six inches, causing a significant fissure in the ground that in a straight course laterally extended a far distance in both directions. With that I realized that this allowed me only a small amount of moisture, and once again I began to plead to be put further into the ground. But nothing happened, and again I accepted my state, and the night vision ended.

Upon having that vision in the mid 1970s, I had no idea what it meant, but I never forgot it. Like the other two night visions, it is as real today as it was at the time I saw it. So, what could it mean? And the fact is, only now, at this very time, do I even see and understand its fulfillment. It is as the Scriptures state: the first will be last. And the first night vision is now the last to be understood. Let me explain it.

In mid June, 1994, the Spirit came upon me and began teaching me things that no man has ever seen before. It was the revelation of the Bride, even what is the true Kingdom of God, the church:

First Remnant—Body of Christ—Second Remnant

At that point, I came out of Christianity. In truth, the tree was plucked out of the ground and I was moved to Washington State. It was pleasant there, but in time great difficulties came and I longed for the Kingdom fulfillment. I wanted to be put in the ground, but did not fully receive it. Instead, the tip of the spades went into the ground enough to keep me alive and still going and learning. And what it meant regarding the ground splitting open in two directions, I will share about that in the closing section. We will get back to the dream, but first there is something that you need to understand that is relevant to this journey.

Putting My Foot On The Neck Of Pride

Regarding this matter of pride in being lifted up, let me tell you another story, but this was not a dream but actually took place in full. Somewhere around 1984, myself and three of our children were playing the board game, *Sorry!*. This was the first time we had played it with them and it actually defied and contradicted everything we had taught them concerning regarding others as more important than oneself. So when one of us landed on our children's pawns, which sent them back to the start, they took it very personal. By the time the game was over, they were crying and it was an absolute disaster! That game was completely opposite of how we had trained and instructed them and we never played it again.

That next morning I proceeded to have my regular hour in prayer and was reflecting on how opposite that game truly was per the Kingdom of God and the teachings of Yahshua. And then suddenly I saw how it should in fact go. Instead of a game where one competes to win at the cost of others, it was to be a game where one wins by being a servant to others who journey along in life. Instead of sending someone back to the start, they would do something good towards getting them home, and thus instead of the board game *Sorry!*, it was called *Servant's Heart*. And whoever made the greatest progress in helping others won the game and received the servant's heart—a small red heart. It was moreso—the last will be first. The winner truly exhibited a servant's heart.

By the end of my prayer time I had not only set out the rules of the game, but designed the board as well. No longer was it the *Sorry!* box-shape course, but was now appropriately replaced with the pattern of the cross. And the cards that were to be drawn were "Servant's Heart" and "Self Sacrifice." After laying out the board on poster board and completing all of the "Servant's Heart" and "Self Sacrifice" cards, we played the game with the family and it was a much-welcomed change and success. Next we played it with two other families, and it passed the test with them as well. And in addition, there was a man I knew who was a graphics designer and I told him about the game and he immediately wanted to design and lay out the board to make it available

to the public. So it all moved along quite nicely and had great promise, but something happened.

Once again in my morning prayer time, I was walking into the living room with the game on my mind, and had a little spark of pride. With that, suddenly Yahweh clearly spoke three words to me: "Let it die!" He was speaking to me concerning *Servant's Heart*. But by now that game was truly like one of my children, and I began to weep, as if I had lost one of them. I began to weep and moan, "No, no, no," and in every way it was truly as if one of my younger children had died. But I yielded to the Father and let it go. With this He spoke to me: "I have given you the authority to put your foot on the neck of pride."

And you will recall that when I was taken out of the ground and elevated above the other trees, I thought it was grand that I was lifted up above them. But I soon realized there was death in that. And I am most grateful He has given me the authority to put my foot on the neck of pride, and to exercise that grace. To this day I feel that authority and strength—something far more valuable than a board game. I am most grateful for this. And that is precisely what I needed and experienced and was able to accept: that if the Father wanted for me to perish as in that dream regarding the tree, I was fully willing to do so. "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him" (Job 13:15).

And I would imagine that as you read this, you too might recall an account or accounts where you had to learn to put away pride. It is a deadly enemy. And the reality is, while the loss of *Servant's Heart* was as if it was one of my children had died and I wept for its loss, that was to be the price I was to pay later with the loss of my own children regarding the Bride. "That which has been is that which will be." Maybe that is why I wept so deeply.

Back To Night Vision One—The Fissure

This brings us back to that significant fissure in the ground that occurred when I accepted my plight, and seemingly certain death. You will recall that in a straight course it laterally extended a far distance in both directions.

I knew this was a significant part in this night vision, but it made absolutely no sense to me. I had written everything up to here, but had no idea what this fissure could mean. And then I entered my [mother's womb, even the laver](#), and there spoke out loud: "I have no idea what that means." Sometime it is best just to say you don't know, and that was indeed the case. And immediately from within my innermost being I was given the answer, and here it is.

In six thousand years of man, and two thousand years of the church, man has not known what the Father is doing, specifically with regard to His kingdom on this earth, and even more specifically how to get man out of these bodies of sin and death and to literally be born from above. Everything up to now with mankind has been darkness—we are still in our mother's womb—and only through the Bride has revealing light begun to break forth. And what is the light here in this matter of the fissure? IT

MARKS THE REPAIRING OF THE BREACH AND THE UNION OF THE TWO-PART REMNANT!

The Elijah is the one who marks the repairing of the breach of the two-part Remnant, attested by him taking up where the former work left off. If you took out the two thousand years of Christianity, then the two parts of the Bride would fit together—just as that fissure in the night vision represented—and the latter Elijah work would continue where the former Moses work ended. Amazing! Again, that is what the fissure represented. And the Elijah actually marks the repairing of the beach between the two Remnant, making them one.

And the two united together is that which is explicitly testified on the mount of transfiguration where there was Moses (the first Remnant) and Elijah (the second Remnant) with Yahshua, who were all three glorified, while Peter, James, and John Christianity slept (Luke 9:28-36). I hope you can vividly see this as testified in that first night vision that I had.

The breach that came in that dream wherein I accepted what would be my death—but even more importantly the death of all mankind—was eliminated and the two parts were now attested to be one with the work of the Elijah. And with that marvelous testimony the vision was completed. Now after some thirty plus years, we have understanding and hope for its fulfillment. Amen!

And may I say, undoubtedly you, the reader, have things in your own life to prepare you for this vital and hugely determining time in history. May Yahweh have His way in our lives and prepare us to be united with Him, both in spirit and in place. Amen.

Gary

PS: Let me urge you to read this again for a greater understanding.