

**Door to Asia**  
March 13, 2008

I'm still sitting in the overstuffed chair by the fireplace in the Lobby. I can feel Wisdom and Revelation beside me. Favor approaches and says, "Please come with me." I get up and follow him toward the door marked Asia. "Will we need to take anyone else with us?" I ask. Without turning around Favor replies, "We have everything we need." I turn to see an army of heavenly beings behind me.

Behind me I see dozens, hundreds of heavenly beings. They're colorful, bright vibrant colors, some completely red, others completely yellow or completely blue. Others are green, some are orange and others still are purple. The commanders among the ranks are white, pure white. Everyone on horseback, each horse's color matching its rider.

I realize a few things. I too am now on horseback, a large white powerful steed. The other thing I notice is that the army behind me is growing by the second. I can no longer see the end of our ranks. Also, the Lobby has faded away, but not the door to Asia. Favor moves forward through the Asian door and I follow behind him.

We're not on land, but riding above the land. I'm not sure where we are but it feels like China, South Eastern China. I seem to know that this rainbow-colored army represents the Seven Spirits of God from Isaiah 11:2 moving over the land, transforming the atmosphere that covers the nation.

White for The Spirit of the Lord.  
Red for Wisdom.  
Orange for Understanding.  
Yellow for Counsel.  
Green for Might.  
Blue for Knowledge.  
And Purple for the Fear of the Lord.

Beginning in the east, we ride from the South to the North and back again, advancing to the West with each pass. Most of the land changes and is

transformed effortlessly except for a large circle of darkness over the county's West Central region.

This colorful army surrounds the darkness and methodically advances forward. Step by step, changing the atmosphere and taking the land until the darkness is completely gone.

Without a yell, without a shout or a shot. I never saw a weapon drawn, we just walked and a nation was changed.

And with that, this vision fades.