

## **First Nations Vision**

March 15, 2008

I can feel the Lord wrapping himself around me from behind, like a warm blanket. I can see a blanket draped around me - it's a Pendleton Blanket. A First Nations Pendleton Blanket. With the warmth comes insight.

In the Spirit, I see a circle of First Nation's men sitting around a fire passing a peace pipe. I'm sitting with them. I'm welcomed among them, included, and considered a brother. I'm genuinely loved and accepted by them.

As the pipe passes to me, I partake. Passing it along, another dimension of the Spirit opens up to me. I can see the original purpose and destiny of God for this land and these people.

I see North America, the entire continent as one, undivided by national or political boundary lines. This land was created by God to be a melting pot for the world. A pot from which the world could come and eat. Theft, greed, dishonor, pride and sin of all kinds have perverted the land. Peace with the First Nations people is restoring God's order and purpose to the land.

The Chief walks over to me and picks me up like an arrow, places me in his bow, and launches me. I was expecting, even wondering, where I would land. What continent? What Nation? What city? Instead, I see myself orbiting the planet, again, and again, and again. Many, many times.

Next, I see the tip of an arrow in flight and I know it's me. The arrow keeps hitting its mark. I see small metal loops attached to posts, each indicating a place of connection, contact, and influence. And everyone one is hit, all but one. Things seem clearer now; the pace has quickened – faster and faster. There is acceleration, a significant acceleration about to take place in my life.

The scene changes. I'm sitting in the lobby by the fireplace with Wisdom and Revelation. Wisdom is sitting across from me, leaning in he says, "For the next three days speak little and listen much. What you hear is vastly more valuable than what you say. Heed my counsel and this acceleration

you experienced will take place, ignore my counsel and it will cost you ten years.”

Revelation sitting on my left extends his right hand and touches my left temple. I understand that by this he is opening my eyes to see as never before. See, but not speak. I need to wait for Wisdom to touch my lips – then I can speak.

And with that this vision ends.