

Stripping the Land Vision

February 29, 2008

I can feel the presence of the Lord in the room. It feels heavy and intense right behind me. I've removed my shoes. This is holy ground. I can feel a tingling in the bottom of my feet.

In the Spirit, I see the mid-section and hands of a runner grabbing a ribbon as he crosses the finish line of a race. He breaks the ribbon in half. Holding one piece in each hand, he pulls hard. Buildings on either side of the street, attached to the ribbon, come down. It's a complete collapse. There is a domino effect, buildings on both sides start collapsing.

The runner now takes off, flying with the finish line ribbons in hand, he clears all the debris. All the demolition is removed and the land is cleared. The land appears barren, stripped clear.

I'm not sure; this seems to be some type of a forerunner spirit, angel or being that clears the land of all that is man-made and prepares it for the coming of the Lord. It seems good and of God, but destructive - total destruction.

Now I see the front of an 18-wheeler barreling across this barren land, but instead of kicking up dust in its wake it leaves behind a trail of life - a botanical garden, a virtual forest abundant with pure, clean and holy life. Life spreads in the wake of the truck like water behind a large ship traveling at high speed.

I know this is the truck revealed to me the other day. Jesus is driving and I'm along for the ride. This truck revives the land; restoration is as complete as was the destruction. The destruction seemed to start in the middle and proceeded on two parallel routes expanding to the east and west. Following the approximate US interstate highway routes of I-90 and I-40. The restoration of the land however, seemed to travel from the Northeast to Southwest.

Now I see myself back in the cab with Jesus, he says to me:

“I take away to establish.”

I understand that this is true of the old and new covenants (Hebrews 10:9), the land, people, but also of me personally. With this understanding in place Jesus says:

“Tom, my son listen to me. What you have seen today I am about to do, first to you and then for you. By your own words, with your own hands you have set yourself apart for me and I have accepted your offering, trust me as I take away and trust me to restore.”

Suddenly and unexpectedly the scene changes and I'm back in the front entrance to the hotel lobby. Standing just inside the door, I look around and see many people. There is a woman to my right dressed very nicely in a 1940's type of dress standing by a window. I seem to know that I am to speak with her next as this vision comes to an end.