

Rapture Dream

Eric Casagrande (15 Mar)

To John & All:

Greetings, in the precious Name of Jesus, and in the soon-to-be catching away power of His Blood. Mary Owen's visions of God, have inspired me to share a dream I had on the night of February 16, 1999, concerning the Rapture of the Church. For the past little while - particularly since the start of the year - I have believed very strongly that our Lord Jesus was coming very soon. But that night, as I went to bed, I prayed to the Lord, both in my natural tongue and in the Spirit, and I inquired of the Lord, saying: "Lord, I know you are coming soon. But is it really THAT soon? Is it really so soon? Is it really, really, really that soon? Is it really, really upon us? Now Lord, I have the right to know. You told Abraham when you were about to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah. You did not hide it from him. Well Lord, I'm bought and paid for with the Blood of Jesus. Would you hide this matter from me?"

Then, as mentioned, I prayed in the Spirit. As a short time passed, in the quietness of our bedroom, it suddenly occurred to me that, if, for some reason, Jesus suddenly appeared, my flesh might not be able to sustain it, since it is not yet glorified. So I went back before the Lord, saying: "Lord,... you've got to show me in a way that doesn't scare me." Then I went to sleep.

Sometime during the night, I had this dream. I dreamt that I was wide awake, some time in the early morning, lying in our bed. I was looking over to my left, out through our large double-sized windows. I noticed a thin strip of clear blue sky, bordered by white clouds on each side, top and bottom. It then occurred to me, that I was facing east. As I lay there, staring at the small strip of clear blue sky, I noticed that the clouds on one side of it seemed to be moving away, in an unusual manner. I began to wonder: "Is the Lord about to return, now?" Then suddenly, both banks of clouds began to scroll back from each other, in opposite directions. I thought to myself: "The wind doesn't blow like that."

Then I saw HIM. I saw HIM, high in the sky, coming from the east, riding a horse, with His angels. I do not have the words to express what happened next, but, now I understand how John must have felt on the Isle of Patmos, as God showed him what must happen in the last days. As I saw HIM coming, my spirit suddenly EXPLODED within me, starting from a point in the exact center of my chest. The most incredible power - almost beyond description - surged through my entire body, from my head through my feet. I do not have the words to explain either the power, nor the indescribable joy that instantly flooded my entire being.

As the power raged through my chest to my head, my tongue suddenly exploded into incredible joy, as I shouted out: "HERE HE COMES! IT'S JESUS!" The only way I could think to possibly explain the fullness of both joy and happiness that overflowed my being - and even this does not even begin to come close - is to compare it to when a person experiences praying in the Spirit for the first time. The supreme elation at seeing HIM,... the supreme joy of the moment was just so magnificent, that no earthly tongue could ever hope to describe it. It was simply beyond words. In that moment, all I could think about was tearing off the covers, and rushing too the window to meet HIM, as He called me away.

And then I awoke. As I lay there, the power continued to surge through my body. It was absolutely stunning. That's the only way I can describe it. The really interesting part about it, was that, as the power ran through my body from my chest -- my heart continued to beat quietly, as though at complete and quiet rest. Yet, the power surged. But there was no fear. In the midst of great power, there was only an equally great sense of calmness and peace. I turned to see if I had awakened my wife, who is a very light sleeper. But she just lay there, in the deepest of sleeps, unshaken and unaware of what had just transpired.

I suddenly became aware that I had to go downstairs and write all this down, in case I forgot any part of it by morning. As I crept down the stairs, and began to write, the power was still there, in my spirit, deep within my chest. As I finished, and headed back upstairs, I became aware that my legs were trembling slightly, under the power. The power continued to flow from my chest, through my entire body, for close to an hour. Then, somehow, I finally managed to drift off to sleep. This was, without a doubt, the most awesome, yet indescribable experience of my entire life. The next day, the Lord gave me these Scriptures, concerning my dream: "And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be." - Revelation 22: 12 "He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus." - Revelation 22: 20

MOEDIM YAHWEH

Yours In The Blood, Eric Casagrande

Thanks, Eric. Your dream is a powerful confirmation. John.