

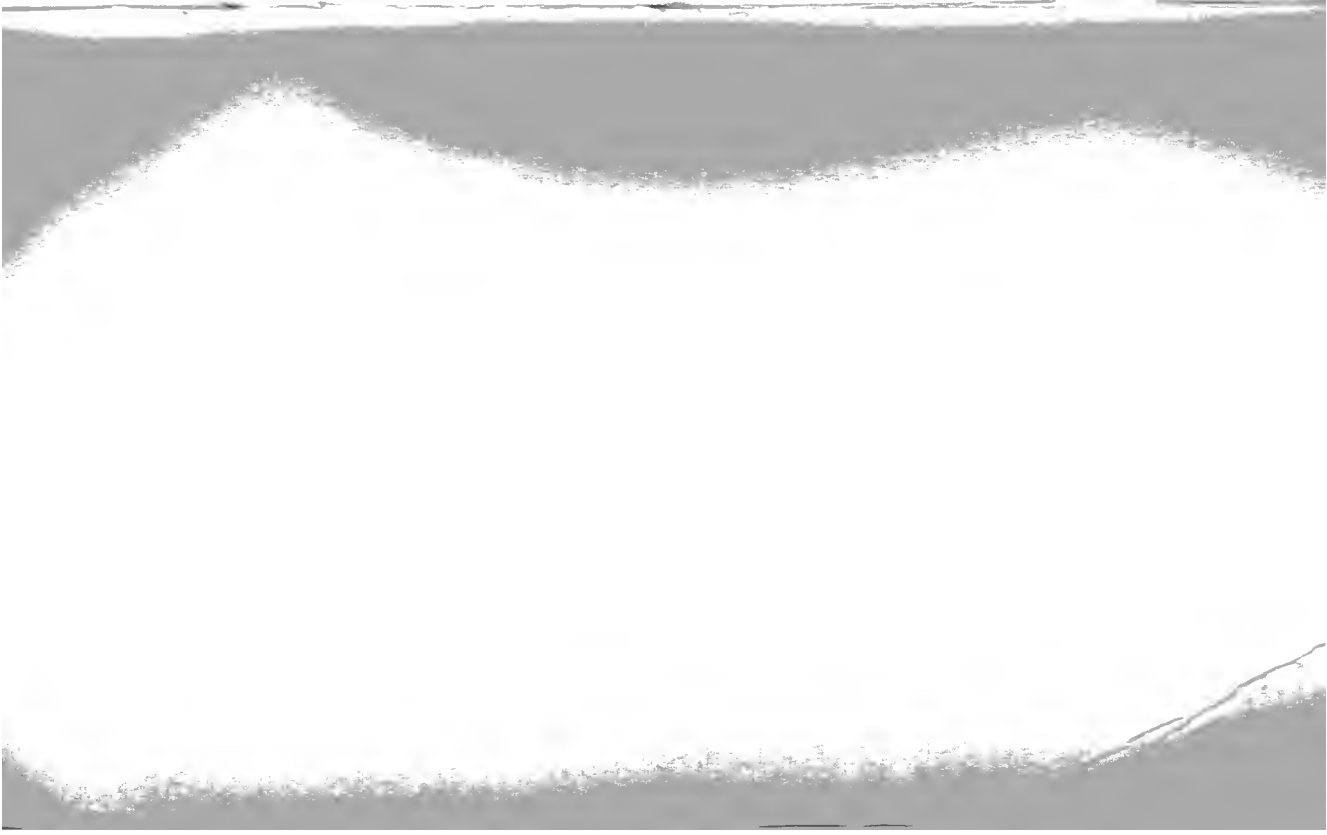
DREAMS
AND
VISIONS
FROM GOD

DUMITRU DUDUMAN

Author Of
THROUGH THE FIRE WITHOUT BURNING

DREAMS
AND
VISIONS
FROM GOD

by
DUMITRU DUDUMAN



INTRODUCTION

This booklet is a compilation of dreams, visions, and prophecies God gave to Brother Dumitru Duduman since 1984 that he feels compelled to share. They are shared for one purpose: to stir the heart of mankind that we will turn from ALL things that are displeasing to God, and live a holy life and live in His protection now as well as when persecution comes upon our lives.

This is NOT meant to be a message of fear, but a call to holiness. We are commanded by God to proclaim that which He tells us, lest we be held accountable.

“Son of man, I have appointed you a watchman to the house of Israel; whenever you hear a word from My mouth, warn them from Me. When I say to the wicked, ‘You shall surely die’; and you do not warn him or speak out to warn the wicked from his wicked way that he may live, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood I will require at your hand. Yet if you have warned the wicked, and he does not turn from his wickedness or from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but you have delivered yourself. Again when a righteous man turns away from his righteousness and



BROTHER DUMITRU DUDUMAN

commits iniquity, and I place an obstacle before him, he shall die; since you have not warned him, he shall die in his sin, and his righteous deeds which he has done shall not be remembered; but his blood I will require at your hand. However, if you have warned the righteous man that the righteous should not sin, and he does not sin, he shall surely live because he took warning; and you have delivered yourself."

-- Ezekiel 3:17-21 (NAS)

DREAMS & VISIONS FROM GOD

AMERICA WILL BURN

- September 1984 -

Late one night I could not sleep. The children were sleeping on the luggage. My wife and daughter were crying. I went outside and walked around. I didn't want them to see me cry. I walked around the building, crying and saying, "God! Why did you punish me? Why did you bring me into this country? I can't understand anybody. If I try to ask anybody anything, all I hear is, 'I don't know."

I stopped in front of the apartment and sat on a large rock. Suddenly a bright light came toward me. I jumped to my feet because it looked as if a car was coming directly at me, attempting to run me down! I thought the Romanian Secret Police had tracked me to America, and now they were trying to kill me. But it wasn't a car at all. As the light approached, it surrounded me. From the light I heard the same voice that I had heard so many times in prison. He said,

"Dumitru, why are you so despaired?"

I said, "Why did you punish me? Why did you bring me to this country? I have nowhere to lay my head down. I can't understand anybody."

He said, "Dumitru, didn't I tell you I am here with you also? I brought you to this country because this country will burn."

I said, "Then why did you bring me here to burn? Why didn't you let me die in my own country? You should have let me die in jail in Romania!"

He said, "Dumitru, have patience so I can tell you. Get on this." I got on something next to him. I don't know what it was. I also know that I was not asleep. It was not a dream. It was not a vision. I was awake just as I am now. He showed me all of California and said, "This is Sodom and Gomorrah! All of this, in one day it will burn! Its sin has reached the Holy One." Then he took me to Las Vegas. "This is Sodom and Gomorrah. In one day it will burn." Then he showed me the state of New York. "Do you know what this is?" he asked.

I said, "No."

He said, "This is New York. This is Sodom and Gomorrah! In one day it will burn."

Then he showed me all of Florida. "This is Florida," he said. "This is Sodom and Gomorrah! In one day it will burn."

Then he took me back home to the rock where we had begun. "All of this I have shown you - IN ONE DAY IT WILL BURN!"

I said, "How will it burn?"

He said, "Remember what I am telling you, because you will go on television, on the radio and in churches. You must yell with a loud voice. Do not be afraid, because I will be with you."

I said, "How will I be able to go? Who knows me here in America? I don't know anybody here."

He said, "Don't worry yourself. I will go before you. I will do a lot of healing in the American churches, and I will open the doors for you. But do not say anything else besides what I tell you. This country will burn!"

I said, "What will you do with the Church?"

He said, "I want to save the Church, but the churches have forsaken me."

I said, "How did they forsake you?"

He said, "The people praise themselves. The honor that the people are supposed to give Jesus Christ, they take upon themselves. In the churches there are divorces. There is adultery in the churches. There are homosexuals in the churches. There is abortion in the churches; and all other sins that are possible. Because of the sin, I have left some of the churches. You must yell in a loud voice that they must put an end to their sinning. They must turn toward the Lord. The Lord never gets tired of forgiving. They must draw close to the Lord, and live a clean life. If they have sinned until now, they must put an end to it, and start a new life as the Bible tells them to live."

I said, "How will America burn? America is the most powerful country in this world. Why did you

bring us here to burn? Why didn't you at least let us die where ALL the Dudumans have died?"

He said, "Remember this, Dumitru. The Russian spies have discovered where the nuclear warehouses are in America. When the Americans will think that it is peace and safety - from the middle of the country, some of the people will start fighting against the government. The government will be busy with internal problems. Then from the ocean, from Cuba, Nicaragua, Mexico,..." (He told me two other countries, but I didn't remember what they were.) "...they will bomb the nuclear warehouses. When they explode, America will burn!"

"What will you do with the Church of the Lord? How will you save the ones that will turn toward you?" I asked.

He said, "Tell them this: **how I saved the three young ones from the furnace of fire, and how I saved Daniel in the lions den, is the same way I will save them.**"

The angel of the Lord also told me, "I have blessed this country because of the Jewish people who are in this country. I have seven million Jews in this country, but they do not want to recognize the Lord. They didn't want to thank God for the blessings they received in this country."

"Israel doesn't want to recognize Jesus Christ. They put their faith in the Jewish people in America. But, when America burns, the Lord will raise China, Japan and other nations to go against the Russians. They will beat the Russians and push them all the way

to the gates of Paris. Over there they will make a treaty, and appoint the Russians as their leaders. They will then unite against Israel."

"When Israel realizes she does not have the strength of America behind her, she will be frightened. That's when she will turn to the Messiah for deliverance. That's when the Messiah will come. Then, the church will meet Jesus in the air, and He will bring them back with Him to the Mount of Olives. At that time the battle of Armageddon will be fought."

When I heard all of this I said, "If you are truly the angel of the Lord, and everything you have told me is true, then all you have said must be written in the Bible."

He said, "Tell everyone to read from **Jeremiah 51:8-15, Revelation chapter 18, and Zechariah chapter 14**, where Christ fights against those who possess the earth. After His victory," the angel said, "there will be one flock and one Shepherd. There will be no need for light. The Lamb of God will be the Light. There will be no sickness, no tears, and no deaths. There will only be eternal joy and God will be the ruler. There will be only one language. Only one song. And no need for a translator!"

"And, Dumitru," he continued, "a word of warning. If you keep anything from the American people that you are told, I will punish you severely."

"How will I know that this is for real - that it will really happen?" I asked.

"As a sign that I have spoken to you, tomorrow

before you wake I will send someone to bring you a bed, and at noon I will send you a car and a bucket of honey. After which, I will send someone to pay your rent." (see *chapter 10, "THROUGH THE FIRE WITHOUT BURNING"*)

Then the angel left.

Why did God name America MYSTERY BABYLON?

- 1984 -

"Tell them, because all the nations of the world immigrated to America with their own gods and were not stopped. Encouraged by the freedom here, the wickedness began to increase. Later on, even though America was established as a Christian nation, the American people began to follow the strange gods that the immigrants had brought in, and also turned their backs on the God who had built and prospered this country."

ANGEL ON A RED HORSE

- February 19, 1989 -

I was asleep this afternoon, when I was awakened by the whinny of a horse, and the crack of a whip! As I opened my eyes, I saw a man on a red horse. "Get up, Dumitru!" the man said. As I stood up, I was immediately knocked down by his power. "Get up!"

he repeated. I stood up, but I was knocked down again. I got up, and was knocked down a third time. I asked him why he did that to me. "To show you my power," he said.

The man was ready for war. He wore a helmet, had guns and knives all around his waist, a machine gun hung around his neck, and he had a sword in one hand. He said, "I am an angel, and have been sent down by Gabriel. Why is your heart so sad because many people don't accept the message? People are happy because there is peace here, but in a short while it will change into war!! I am sent to take peace off the earth." (**Revelation 6:3-4**)

The angel went on, "In some places, wars will start. People will raise their swords against one another." He continued, "Don't be worried, but be happy! Why are you worried about the money? The cries, prayers, and fasting of the ones in your country (Romania) have reached God. Don't be Worried! Gold, silver and wealth belong to God. He will not let you down. You see, some people," said the angel, "don't want to believe the truth or the things that will happen. **ONLY THE ONES WHO'S NAMES ARE WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF LIFE WILL LISTEN AND REPENT!** Fight hard, because the fight will be harder as you continue. It will be harder than it has ever been until now," he said. "**The days are numbered, and what I have told you will happen.**"

With a noise like thunder and a flash of bright light, he knocked me down a final time and disappeared.

THE VISION OF THE MOUNTAIN

- June 1989 -

While I was in Wisconsin at a pastor's home, during a time of fasting and prayer, a sadness flooded me. I went into my room and began to pray in tongues. Suddenly, a huge mountain appeared before me. Half of the mountain flourished with green trees, and the other half was barren and desolate. Then I heard a big explosion, and a powerful voice said, "California is burning! California is burning! Climb to the top of the mountain! There you will be safe!"

I was desperate because my family was not with me, but in California. So I began to call for them. I saw California engulfed in flames. I began to climb the mountain, and when I looked back, I saw my wife dragging my three grandsons by the hand. "Get up here faster so you won't burn!" I shouted. Then I saw my daughter helping her husband along, because he was afraid of falling. "Tell them not to look back," the voice called. I yelled his instructions to them, and told them to hurry so they wouldn't catch on fire.

Finally, all of us were on the top of the mountain. "Look down," the voice said. Looking down, I saw fire bursting out of the ground, while trees and houses disintegrated before my eyes. People were screaming in agony and pain. I saw some of them trying to climb up the mountain, but most of them weren't able to. Then, two men dressed in white appeared. One of them said in a loud voice, "Do you see how California is burning? This is how it will happen."

Trembling with fear, I reappeared in the pastor's backyard. Flames were erupting out of the ground, so I began to scream, "Get out of the house and climb up the mountain so you won't burn! America is burning!" Running out of the house, they screamed, "Save us, Jesus!" Confused, I saw the two men dressed in white appearing again. One of them said, "See what I have shown you? This is how it will happen. The mountain that you see before you is Jesus Christ. Those who live a holy life will be saved. When the attack comes and the country burns, only those who's names are written in the Book of Life will be saved. Remember to tell everybody what I have shown you."

When the vision ended, I told the pastor what happened and called my family right away. "Is there any fire? Has anything happened?" I asked. Hearing that nothing happened, I was overjoyed.

By standing on the mountain, we will be saved.

REVOLUTION IN ROMANIA

- June 1989 -

As we continued to pray, asking the Lord when these things would happen to America, I had a message from God telling me, "Don't be afraid. First, there will be a revolution in Romania, and then the troubles will come upon America. However, things will get better in Romania before anything happens to this country."

THE STAR

- December 5, 1989 -

I had just returned home from Wisconsin. Every time I prayed, a very big star would appear in front of me. This happened about sixteen times in a period of a few days. Every time the star would appear, it would make a **great noise** and I would always tremble. For a few seconds it would just stand up high and then, at **great speed** it would **fall** to the ground! I prayed together with my family for an answer.

After the 16th time, the answer came. I heard a voice say, "Do you see this star? It represents America. **This is how fast the fall of America will be!** As fast as that star fell!"

Then the voice said, "I love the Christians in this country because of all the good deeds they have done, and for the help they have given those in need. I blessed this country so other people would be fed from it."

The voice also said, "There will be a time of preparation for the people. The ones who need to repent should do it now, before it is too late. The time without trouble will last until the total number of the chosen is fulfilled." (Obadiah 1:4)

My prayer is that God will have mercy on this nation.

RETURN TO ROMANIA

- January 1990 -

I had resigned myself to the fact that I would never be able to return to Romania.

While I was sitting on my bed in a motel room in Michigan, a pillar of light appeared before me. The light was very powerful. Inside the light I saw a face. A voice said, "You will be going to Romania, but do not be afraid, for I will be with you and nothing will happen to you. You will return to your home in peace."

Then he told me, "Do not cease to tell my people to repent, for a short time will pass, then I will start judging the ones who now dishonor and disobey me." Then the light disappeared.

With joy and courage in my heart I said, "If God is with me who can be against me?"

BIRD ON THE PLANE

- April 1990 -

While coming back from Romania I was given this vision: As I was sitting in the seat, a white bird with a golden and shiny beak appeared. In its beak it had a letter which it opened with its feet and a voice said, "Read."

The letter said, "I was with you in Romania and I am with you now while you return. Because you were not partial and you gave to everybody.....because

you obeyed and did as I told you to do...my blessings will be over you even more than they have been. Do everything that I put in your heart to do, and I the Lord will help you. I will open the doors which were not opened until now, and I will bless you so you can work for Me. I am with you." Then the bird closed the letter, and waving good bye with it's wing, disappeared.

THE CAMP OF GOD

- June 6, 1990 -

On the night of June 6th I couldn't sleep, but with troubling thoughts, the time passed fast enough. When I looked at the clock it was already midnight. Getting on my knees I spent quite a while praying, and afterwards I went to bed. The dream that I had that night made me shake all over. It terrified me.

In front of me appeared a man with a handsome face, but he was very big. Standing, he could reach the heavens with his head, but his feet were not on anything solid. There was thunder coming out of his mouth. He took the stars, the moon, and the sun and put them in a tent. Then I saw no more land or people, but only the skies which were like water. I became frightened and asked, "What is happening here? Where are all the people?"

He then showed me a very big tent. Through the crack of the door I saw a very bright light. It was so powerful that I couldn't look at it straight. Through the

lightning I heard a voice that said, "Behold, this is the camp of God, in which sit the chosen ones."

When I looked through the light of the tent I saw Christ. Then I heard a voice say, "These are all my redeemed which are on the earth who have a clean life and who are washed in my blood."

After that I heard a loud clap of thunder. Then I woke up. I went and told my family and now I wanted to share it with you.

Revelation 21:3, "And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be with them and be their God."

WHEN WILL IT HAPPEN?

- 1991 -

So many people were asking, "When will it happen? When Will America burn?" I prayed and asked God, "What will I tell people when they ask me when it will happen?" That night an angel came and touched me on the hand and said, "Dumitru, wake up! Sit up! Get your Bible and read **Hosea 4:6-9** and **Hosea 6:1-3.**"

"Tell the people of America that one day with the Lord is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. If they will repent and turn back to God, they will make it through the second day to the third day. If they don't, they will not make it."

II Peter 3:8, "But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day."

FEAR ME & DRAW CLOSER

- March 1991 -

Romans 1:18, "For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who suppress the truth in unrighteousness."

The angel of God visited me two times in one week. The first visit was on the ninth of March at about 5:00 p.m. Suddenly I felt a great weakness pass over me. I went and laid in bed thinking that I was exhausted and needed to rest. At once a being appeared before me. He was dressed in white, and his face shone so brightly that you could not see his features. He shook me and said, "Wake up, for I must tell you something." When I opened my eyes I saw the angel of God had a piece of paper that was written in Hebrew. He said, "Read". When I began to look at the letters they turned into Romanian. The scroll read: "Do not cease to tell people to fear me and draw closer to me..." That was all I had a chance to read because one of my grandsons jumped on my legs, and everything disappeared.

I was very saddened, so I began to pray earnestly that the angel would return with the rest of the message. I spent the next few days mostly in prayer.

Then, a man dressed in white appeared. He looked very strange to me because he looked like an ordinary man. I thought of asking him who he was, but before I got a chance to say a word, he began to talk to me. "Everything I have shown you, and told you are things that happened, are happening, and will happen. Do not forget to tell everyone to worship God with all their heart." He continued with encouragement, and some direction for me personally, and for my family. When he finished, I asked, "Who are you?"

"I am the one who is, and was, and will always be with you," he said. When he finished this sentence he was suddenly surrounded by a powerful burst of light, and he disappeared.

A FLICKER OF LIGHT

- May 1991 -

In my dream, the sun and the moon appeared in the heavens in a more powerful intensity than I had ever seen before. Suddenly two men came out of the light; one out of the sun, and one out of the moon. The one in the sun began to speak. "I am the Son of Righteousness, and I will soon come to judge the world! Get up and work NOW while it is still day, for night is soon coming when you no longer shall be able to work. I want to strengthen you, for I still have work for you to do. Look to your left."

When I looked to my left, I saw a black cloud furiously approaching, with lightning and thunder

booming out of it! It covered the horizon, and soon covered the sun and moon. A heavy smell filled the place where I stood, making it very difficult to breathe. "What can this horrible stench be?" I asked.

"This is how nuclear fallout smells," He replied. Then suddenly, in the darkness of the cloud, far away from where I stood, there was a little flicker of light. The Voice in the sun said, "Walk toward the light."

As I began to follow the flicker of light, all of my family was suddenly with me. We kept walking on a very narrow path, and after a very long and exhausting trip we arrived at the bank of a big body of water. Again the Voice spoke, "You must get across the water!" I became troubled, because there was no way we could cross. Then something like a ski lift appeared before us. The voice again spoke, "Get on." Before we even had time to think, we arrived on the other side of the body of water. Then the voice said to me, "Do not be quiet. Tell the people that time is very short, and the trouble WILL come onto the earth. I will still allow a time for the souls of those that I want to save. Tell the people that I am a jealous God, and I want them all for me. Tell them to pray more and worship me with all their hearts in holiness, and cleanliness."

Then I awoke.....

A PEACEFUL HEART

- July 4, 1991 -

On the morning of July 4, 1991, I was counselled by the Holy Spirit who told me this: "*What I ask of my people is to keep peace in their hearts. I do allow trials to come over them. This is to keep them humble. Do not wait, but try to get closer to God. For hard days are at hand when a powerful darkness will set over this country. Wickedness and sin have reached their end, and the Almighty and Righteous One will take revenge on the sin. Be holy, and draw near the Lord with your life and a clean heart - with fasting and praying - so I can spare you in the days of trouble. The day of the Holy One's terrible wrath is getting close, and everyone will receive their just reward; for God is a righteous judge. Do not be lazy, but come before me on your knees more often.*"

Afterwards, the Spirit of God encouraged me, telling me to be strengthened because my fight will get harder still, but God will make me more than victorious over everything.

HEAVENLY VISITORS

- August 1991 -

It was hard for me to fall asleep last night. I

prayed a lot. When I finally fell asleep, I had a dream.

I was in a valley with mountains around it. Someone yelled at me, "Run and hide! Rain is

coming!"

I thought, "I'm not afraid of the rain." I looked around and could not see anyone. Then I heard peals of thunder! A powerful bolt of lightning passed right by me! Out of it came two beings!

They asked if I was afraid. I said, "Yes." They asked if I knew who they were. I said "No."

They said, "We are heavenly beings." Their clothes were white as snow. They had eyes that were penetrating. There was a light in them so bright I could hardly look at them. Their hair was white as wool, and it was long, going down their backs. One of them had a book and the other had an ink well attached to his belt, and a large pen in his hand. There was an eraser on one end.

The one with the pen said, "I was sent to complete the book of the Gentiles. Do you want to see your names?" I looked and saw that all the names of my family were written there, and they were circled. I asked why they were circled. He said, "The devil doesn't like what you do and fights powerfully against all you do. I have circled your names so I can give you extra protection."

He opened the back of the book and counted out 4 remaining blank pages at the end. "When these are filled," he said, "the book of the Gentiles will be complete. Then I will return to my people. Some of the names that are listed here will be erased. I will erase the names of those who have mocked God and tested the Spirit of Grace. I will replace them with other names."

I started to ask what the 4 pages meant, but before I could ask the meaning, he thrust the pen into the ink well, as though slipping a sword into a scabbard. As he did, there was such tremendous thunder and lightening that I fell down. Then I woke up.

CLOUDS IN THE SKIES

- 1991 -

After I prayed I went to sleep. While I was sleeping I dreamed someone was telling me, "Rain is coming!"

I looked around but saw no one. But suddenly there was thunder and lightening, and a red cloud appeared. In its midst were the hammer and sickle of Communism. On the other side was another cloud, but with no unusual colors. Suddenly, an intensely bright star appeared out of the cloud. Then the red cloud began to surround the cloud with the star, and tried to capture it. Immediately, a white cloud appeared, bursting forth with great thunder and lightening. When it appeared, the red cloud was dismembered. Then two men appeared out of the white cloud. One had a face like the sun. It was so bright I could not look at it. The other had a humble face, and had a book in his hand. He opened the book, and said, "Look." He began to count the blank pages of the book. There were only three and a quarter empty pages! Then he said, "It won't be long. Be prepared. When these pages are

filled, The Grace will leave the gentiles. Draw closer to me now, more than ever - and be holy, because hard times are coming." Then the man with the book said, "Look to the right." When I looked to the right, I saw a beautiful garden filled with all kinds of flowers. But I had never seen ANY of these kinds before.

Then I woke up.

AMERICA, THE FALLING STAR

- January 23, 1992 -

It was late. After prayer I went to sleep. In my dream, I heard a loud noise. I began to look around me. When I looked up, I saw a big star in the sky but, it's tips were bent. Suddenly, I heard the sound of hoofbeats, which were getting closer and closer. When I looked where the noise was coming from, I saw four horses pulling an old fashioned chariot. In the chariot were four men. They were armed with heavy artillery and they began to shoot at the star. The star began to burn. Then it fell from the sky. I woke up and told Mike the dream. He asked me what it meant. When I told him I didn't know, he told me to pray, and if it was of God, He would let me dream it again.

I prayed, and again tried to fall asleep. I was nodding off, when again I heard the noise and saw the star with it's bent tips. Again I heard the hoofbeats. But this time when I looked up, there were *six* horses; and *six* men were in the chariot. All of them had masks on and they were armed. Again they began to

shoot at the star. The star began to burn again and fell. Frightened, I woke up. Being troubled, I prayed again and asked God for an explanation. I could not fall asleep for a few hours, but when I did, the same dream came again. This time the noise was even greater. Again the star appeared, with the same crooked tips. Again I heard the horses. This time though, there weren't four or six horses. There were *eight* horses; and *eight* men were in the chariot. Again they fired upon the star, and it fell. This time, when it hit the ground, it blew up. In the same place where the star used to be, appeared a man dressed in white. He said, "The star represents America. The reason the tips are crooked, is because America has fallen away from the Truth, and the Way of God. The eight horses, and the men in the chariot, represent eight kings that will rise up against America and will overcome her." Then the dream ended.

That same morning, during my prayer time, I saw a red flag with light blue and white in the left corner. It was bleeding. May God keep us awake, and ready.

MAN HOLDING THE MOON

- June 3, 1992 -

I dreamed I was on the shore of a river. When I looked into the water I saw that it was very dirty. I wanted to catch fish, but I couldn't because the waters were so muddy. I asked myself, "How can I catch fish from this river? There is no clean water anywhere to

clean up afterwards."

When I looked further up the river, I saw a large patch of clean water coming. When it came by me, I checked the clean water with my hand to see if it was cold. When I felt the water, a powerful ray of light came down surrounding me. The light enabled me to see many fish. I was surprised to see how many fish were there.

When I looked up, I saw the light was coming from the moon. When I looked closer, I saw a man in the moon. His face was so shiny I could not look long. I looked back into the water. A voice told me, "Start fishing now, because the time is very short. Soon there will be no more opportunity to fish." The voice sounded so close it frightened me. The man looked so far away, but the voice was close. I looked up. Then I heard the voice again. The man said, "The ray of light that you see is my voice."

Then he said, "Look how many fish are before you." When I looked down I saw many more fish than before. The man said the second time, "Catch them now. Fish now. Fish while you can. For in a short time the fishing shall be over." When I looked back toward the moon, it had changed into a red arch, like a rainbow. The man was holding it in his hand by a corner. He said to me, "See this moon? Soon it's light will go out." I asked, "Where am I?" Then I woke up.

Revelation 8:12, "Then the fourth angel sounded: and a third of the sun was struck, and a third of the moon, and a third of the stars, so that a third of them were darkened; and a third of the day

did not shine, and likewise the night."

Isaiah 13:10, "For the stars of heaven and their constellations will not give their light; The sun will be darkened in its going forth, and the moon will not cause its light to shine."

Isaiah 24:21, "It shall come to pass in that day that the Lord will punish on high the host of exalted ones, and on the earth the kings of the earth."

A REVELATION

- November 8, 1992 -

(a prophecy) "Dark days and days of sadness are soon coming," says the Lord. "Not long will pass and the One who is to come *will* come and He will not tarry. The days are coming when the kings of the earth will wail loudly. The evil that you see being allowed over Romania is because the people, in their greed, have become corrupt. They have started to practice wickedness and they are proud. Even some of My people whom I have chosen have given in to sinful things believing that they are fighting only for themselves. This is why I the Lord *have* allowed, and *do* allow the hardships. Do not be astonished by what you see, for the poverty and hunger will grow. The hardships will be even greater. But it will not be allowed for long because the prayers of the hungry children have reached Me."

"Everything is prepared for the killing, the battles and the crimes. The plunders and the troubles are

close and shall come to pass in a short time. After all this, things will change in such a way that you did not think possible. Those that are haughty, I the Lord will humble. You will receive with the same cup that you give - if you are poor or if you are a king. God is no respecter of persons. After all these things happen in Romania, the evil will turn toward the country that you now live in."(USA)

"Tell my people to be prepared and be careful," says the Lord, "for everything I have decided will happen. Do not say in your hearts that the Lord has said many things that have not happened yet because all things are decided by Me and everything has its appointed time. Draw closer to the Lord your God and cease doing evil things that I may give you victory. I the Lord will work in ways that you cannot even imagine, but be holy."

"The sin of the great whore has spread throughout the world. The stench of her sin has reached me and it will not be long until I will raise the whole Arab world, the Russians and other countries against her, that they may destroy her."

THE BLACK BIRD

- December 12, 1992 -

In my dream it seemed I was in front of the apartment building where I live. As I was standing and looking at the overhead clouds, a black bird, of a gigantic size, suddenly appeared. It was coming

toward the ground with great speed. As it approached, it spread its wings. When I looked, I saw that something was written on the wings. It said, "Power has been given to me to be able to come against the Christians in a short time."

On the beak of the bird was written, "I want to make war against the *true* Christians - those that serve God with their hearts, their lives, and their actions - not only in name. We'll see if they will be able to stand up against me... We'll see... I am a warrior. I fight against Christ."

This bird, of undescrivable size, was never calm. It soared up and down. As I watched, I was able to see how terrifying and mean it looked. Suddenly, it dropped a ribbon which said, "It will not be long before I will declare war against the Christians. I myself will fight with all my strength." Again it began to soar upwards. Then, suddenly, a cloud of rain, thunder, and lightning appeared! A lightning bolt hit the bird and it fell to the earth. To me it seemed dead. Feeling great joy that it was dead, I went to study it more closely. As I was looking at it, it raised its head and said, "Do you really think I'm dead? I just played dead because I did not want Christ to be mad at me. In a short time, though, I will be allowed to fight against the Christians in this country." Then it shot up like an arrow, and circled over me once. It dropped a letter, that was written in English. I gave the letter to my daughter to read. It said, "I was given power on earth to fight against all those that serve and do the work of God. I have succeeded in destroying some, and others

I have taken prisoner. In a short time I will be allowed to fight against you, and others like you. -Lucifer.”
Terrified and troubled by my dream, I woke up and told my family. Now I am also telling it to you.

WHEN CHRIST RETURNS

- January 1993 -

While in a motel room in Florida, I had the most awesome dream I have ever had. I dreamed that I woke up and I was looking toward a far wall. While looking at this wall I saw Jesus Christ appear with many crowns. Legions of angels were surrounding Him. In the dream I must have thought it was the returning of our Lord, because I began to cry out, “Lord, I thank you for coming for me! Lord, I thank you for coming to take me home!” I was yelling so loudly that I woke up from my own screams. I then realized that when that moment comes, I will have no time to think about anyone else. I will just be caught up in the great joy that Christ has come to take me home.

THE HAND THAT WROTE ON THE SKY

- March 5, 1993 -

In my dream, it was as if my family and I were in a garden and we wanted to pick flowers. We were all looking around trying to see which flowers were the

most beautiful. I looked toward the sky. As I looked at the sky, I saw the head and hand of a man. As I continued to look I saw the hand beginning to write: “Tell the people not to believe that the things I have said are fairy tales and untruths. The day of terror is fast approaching: it is close. I will not let one word that I have said go undone.”

As I was reading what the hand had written, two men dressed in white suddenly appeared. They positioned themselves on each side of the head and hand. One of the men began to speak. “Tell the people to prepare, for the day of terror will soon be upon them. I will have mercy on those who today obey me: those that depart from sin and draw closer to me. I will give victory to those that will obey today.” The second man spoke, saying the same words. Then everything disappeared, and again I was aware of my surroundings. I was in the garden looking at the most beautiful flowers I had ever seen. Their beauty was beyond words or description. Everything began to fade and I woke up.

THE BLACK ARMY

- May 7, 1993 -

One night, while in Oregon, I dreamed the sky was getting dark. Then suddenly it turned pitch black! It was as if the whole world had gone dark at that moment! All the people were in a frenzy! They became disoriented, and some were even screaming.

After some time, we heard the sound of an army approaching. Soon, we saw them coming out of the black mist. All were dressed in black, except one. That one seemed to be their leader. He was dressed in a red robe with a thick black belt over his waist. On his head, he had a sign. As I looked, I saw that in his hand he held the same kind of sharp spear as everyone else in his army.

"I am Lucifer!" he exclaimed. "I am the king of this world! I have come to make war against the Christians!"

It looked as though all the Christians were huddled together in one big group. Some began to cry when they heard this. Others began to tremble, while some just stood without saying anything. Lucifer continued to speak. "All of those that want to fight against my army and think they can be victorious; go to the right. Those that fear me; go to the left."

Only about a quarter of the group stepped to the right. All the others went to the left. Then Lucifer ordered his army, "Destroy those on the right!"

The army began to advance and quickly surrounded the Christians on the right. As they began to close in on us, a powerful light appeared and encircled us. Then, an angel of the Lord spoke. "Take out your swords and fight. Defend yourselves and be victorious over the enemy."

"What swords?" A man in the group asked.

"The Word of the Lord is your sword," the angel answered. When we understood what the angel meant, we began to quote verses from the Bible. Then

suddenly, as if we were one voice, we began to sing a song. Our voices thundered so loudly, that the Dark army began to retreat in fear. They did not have the courage to come against us anymore.

Lucifer, then filled with rage, turned to those on the left. "You, who all of your life have been trying to please two masters, because you could not stand against me; I have the power to destroy you."

He then ordered his army to attack. It was a total massacre. The ones on the left could not defend themselves. One by one they all fell. This killing seemed to go on for a long time. After a while we could actually smell the stench of the dead.

"Why could they not be protected also?" someone asked.

The angel answered: "Because all their life they have been lukewarm. Because of their hypocrisy, the true church has been blasphemed. They have brought disrespect to the word of God. They were not clean."

As we continued to look, we saw the sun coming over the horizon. The black clouds began to break up. Then they disappeared. Only one was left - on which Lucifer and his army stood. Lucifer looked at me shaking his fists and said, "I will destroy you even if I have to throw my spear at you from here!" Then that cloud disappeared too.

As I looked around I began to see faces that I recognized among our group. I saw a pastor from Bellflower - another from Indiana - one from Michigan - as well as many of my American friends. This strengthened me greatly. Then I awoke. The first

thought that came to my mind as I awoke was that this had been the last fight of the devil against the church. If we remain faithful, we will be victorious.

THE MORNING SUN

- June 19, 1993 -

I dreamed I was in a field with some baskets of cherries, and strawberries. I was supposed to go somewhere with them. Suddenly a huge sun appeared in the heavens. It was about three times larger than a normal sun. It became so hot I could barely breathe. A very great number of angels were singing around the sun. There was a very narrow strand of light coming from the sun, all the way down to earth.

All of the angels began to sing with their trumpets. When they began to sing by mouth, the words to the song were:

"My people, wake up! Do not tarry! Do not wait! The time is very short! Until now many have traveled on the wide path, but now you must travel on the narrow path that you may be saved. This is the final battle of the devil. Wake up! Wake up! Now the enemy is making war against all the children of God! It is the final battle! Many have been taken prisoner, but you must be strong."

Again the trumpets began to sound. The angels of God, began traveling up and down the narrow strand of light while blowing their trumpets. One of the angels looked toward me and said, "Why are you discouraged and sad? Do not lose your faith. I will repay all your work and suffering. The eyes of many are looking toward your wife to see if she will be healed. In a short time she will be."

"Where is the rest of my family?" I asked.

"Look. They are coming," the angel responded.

As I looked behind me, I saw not only my family, but many other people. All were dressed in white robes, and were walking toward the narrow strand of light. "This is the way toward salvation," the angel said. "The sun that you see is Christ, The Morning Sun that will shine so brightly, all the world will see Him." Then I woke up.

A CALL TO WAR

- September 1993 -

(a prophecy) "Cease heading the way you have been going and turn to me," says the Lord. "Lucifer, who is armed for war on his horse, is coming with a powerful army behind him to take vengeance against the children of God. The day is close: a day of terror when Lucifer will try to annihilate all those that live a clean life! A day of pain and terror is near."

"If you could see what is being prepared and what will happen, you would surely quit doing everything

you know in your heart to be wrong, and would seek peace more than ever. Be prepared, be holy, and don't give in to the temptations and impulses of the enemy. Seek the Lord your God with all your heart. Those who will be clean, those who will be holy, I will not forget. I will save them," says the Lord. "The armies of the devil are coming with great fury against those who worship Me, and truly seek Me. Pray that I may give you strength, so that before the storm comes I may save you and give you the joy."

"Those that live in defilement, that meditate upon evil things, will have no escape. They will not have My protection. I will destroy Babylon," says the Lord, "because of the wickedness and blasphemy of this country. Not only here, but wherever there is sin, I will punish it harshly. Only the righteous will I save; some even out of the midst of the fire."

"Again I tell you, a dark cloud is gathered. Lucifer, standing on his black horse, is ready for war. The trumpets of the devil are sounding day and night, to all the demons of the deep to be prepared to make war against those who truly live their lives for God. There will be such great turmoil that only few will escape. Those that today only *carry* the name of "believer" will fight with fury against those who worship Me with a clean heart. This is why I have revealed this to you. Because the days are numbered."

"I reveal to you, I speak to you, I show to you," says the Lord, "but many do not want to remember, saying to themselves, 'Is it truly the Lord speaking this?' Others become scared for the moment, but then

they forget and never become pure. Many of those who carry the *name* of 'Christian' are overcome by greed, fornication, drunkenness, and a pursuit for great wealth. There is no time to lose. The day of destruction and terror is coming soon. The devil is agitated, and a great deception is being prepared. But I tell you, do not fear. I have the power to protect those who obey me. You must remember the word of God, for if you will not obey, the day of terror will come and you will suffer together with the wicked and defiled. I will punish all the wickedness of this world, and all the sin of this place. Be awake and waiting, because if you will not, you will be punished as the wicked, and also lose your salvation for your disobedience. Disobedience is punished more than anything," says the Holy Spirit. "Pray for your children, and stop them from doing worldly things. Tell them that the wrath of God is coming, and that they must be prepared for that day. Tell them to read the Bible and pray, that I may also save them."

"The great day, the day of terror, the day of affliction, of pain; the day of the punishment of Babylon, prophesied in the Bible, is soon coming, and I will only spare the righteous," says the Lord. "I forgive who I want, I make holy who I want, and I prepare who I want. Judge no one, for Mine is the judgement," says the Lord. "Each of you judge *yourself*. Pray and draw close to me, and if you will obey I will come to your aid. I will send a chariot of salvation and take each one out in his appointed time."

BOOK OF THE GENTILES

- November 7, 1993 -

On the 6th of November I had a dream, and then as usual I prayed and said, "If this dream is of You Lord, let me dream it one more time." Then, on the night of the 7th, God gave me the dream once again.

In my dream I heard a great commotion, and as I looked, I saw a black cloud coming. From this great darkness a man was riding on the back of a dragon. The man was Lucifer. He was yelling as loud as He could, "We are coming to make war against the holy! We come to be victorious over the holy. We will beat the holy! Victory is ours!"

Then, I saw men, women and children - yelling - terrified - and running!

I saw others whom I knew were Christians getting on their knees, praying, "Lord, save us! Lord, give us victory! Send your glory! Save our lives Lord! Don't let us down! This is our last battle, when the devil wants to defeat us!"

As everyone was kneeling, and praying, suddenly I heard the devil yelling, "Grab him!" I then realized that he was referring to me. I tried to run, but I could not because my feet hurt. So I just started walking. But from behind, I heard the voice which continued to yell, "Grab him! Grab him, and let us tie him in chains because he has caused me much destruction!"

When I thought that they would grab me, all the people of God, although scared, began to cry out, "Jesus! Jesus!"

Suddenly I saw the black cloud disappear. Then two men dressed in shining clothes, appeared. They were of gigantic size, because I remember I could not see their heads too well. They both spoke with thundering voices; "Do not fear. Christ is the Victor." Each of them had a book in his hands. The books, each the size of a table, were covered with gold thread. Then the two men put the books down on a great table and spoke to me saying, "Open, and read!"

I opened the first book and was told, "This is the Book of Life." The man on my left said, "Whoever finds his name in this book will be saved!" Then He said, "Open the second book!" The words "Book of the Gentiles" was scrawled on it. I opened it and began to turn page after page, upon which I saw all kinds of different names written. When I reached the end of the book, I found that there were one, and three quarter pages left blank - unwritten. Then one of the two men said to me, "When the total number of the gentiles is completed, the writing in this book will be finished. At that time, what I have shown you will happen: it is then that the beast will try to do battle against the Holy. Remember what I tell you - be prepared, live a holy life, and do not think that you have much time to live on this earth! Jesus is soon returning!"

Then I began to hear a choir singing, "Jesus is returning! Jesus is returning! Be prepared, and be holy. Be ready, for the victory shall be His!" When I looked, there was a choir of angels. Their voice echoed stronger, and stronger, "Jesus is returning!"

While they were singing, the table with the books

was lifted up and the two men spoke: "One of us is the angel of the Gentiles, and one of us is the angel of the people of Israel. Do not be afraid. Seek the Lord now. Time is very short and, as you saw the armies of Satan advancing, this is how it will happen." Then the two men were lifted up. I looked around to see what was happening. Everyone was crying. But they were tears of joy. Victory was ours. Then, another choir of angels appeared which began to sing, "Jesus the Savior, wants to save the people, but not those who have blasphemed, and cursed Him. Only those that have lived a clean life, and have fought for Jesus, without holding on to this life, but giving it all to Christ."

The angels once again began to sing with all sorts of instruments. They sang so beautifully! While the choir of angels sang, a garden of indescribable beauty appeared. It was very big, and in it were all kinds of flowers which gave off a lovely fragrance. The smell of the flowers was so strong it almost made me dizzy. At every corner of the garden there was an angel with a fiery sword which he swung around. I tried to go in and see what was in the garden. When I got there I was stopped and told, "No one, no foot of earthly man is allowed to enter here. Only the holy will enter. It is not your time to enter now. When you are called, that is when you will enter. Now, go back." The angel spun the sword before me, and this frightened me.

Then another choir of angels the size of children, appeared. While holding hands they began to sing, "Jesus is returning! Wake up, people; be holy, for your salvation is Jesus. He is victorious!"

Their voices - their song - echoed in glorious splendor, and while they continued to sing I heard a loud noise. Everything disappeared, and I awoke.

EXAMINE YOUR HEART

- December 9, 1993 -

(a prophecy) "Many are those who sit neglectful loving the world and the things of the world. Many seek the life of the earth, but they do not prepare themselves to meet the Holy One. Jesus is coming! Do not be lazy! Terror and great pain is coming upon the earth. The devil will take upon himself power, and he will attempt to make war with the holy. But Christ the victorious one will come and will save His people. Proud men; all those who pretend to be teachers, yet never living the life; all those who say they worship Me, yet their hearts are far from Me," says the Lord, "I will make them part of the suffering, torment, and terror so they will call upon Me. But I will not answer. Those that today humble themselves and seek Me with a clean heart, in that day, the hard day, will be glad and will rejoice. The power of the devil will increase greatly in this country, and many Christians will fall in it's chains, because they have dishonored Me with their lives - in their pride, their arrogance and their vanity; thinking they are holy and worshipping me, yet NEVER REALLY worshipping Me."

"The winds and the storms that will begin against the Christians in this country will take many. Those

who remain standing will be very few. Humble yourselves. Be holy. Seek Me more than ever, kneeling before Me often, that in the hard days I may save you," says the Lord.

I WILL SPEAK TO THEM

- January 1994 -

One night, during a visit to Texas, I was unable to sleep because I was not feeling well. In my frustration I began to tearfully pray to God, "Lord, if you want me to continue this work, and travel where you send me, give me health, I pray. Give me strength because I feel like I can't do it anymore."

I continued praying fervently with all my heart. Suddenly, a white-haired man with a meek appearance appeared beside my bed. I became tense, but he looked at me with mercy. He put his hand on my head and began to stroke my forehead saying to me, "It is hard for you. I know you are suffering! But it won't be much longer before you will leave these places, because only in this way can I protect you!"

Surprised by what I had just heard, I asked, "Lord! But there are so many in this country who love you - who have devoted their lives to worshipping you - what will you do with them?"

"At the appointed time," he said, "I will speak to them, like I speak to you, as to what they must do."

Without really thinking about it, I raised my hand, and placed it on my forehead over his hand. I

felt him withdraw his hand from under mine. Then everything disappeared.

FIRE IN THE HEAVENS

- January 3, 1994 -

It was past midnight. Unable to sleep, I got on my knees and began to pray. I do not know how long I prayed, but suddenly I began to see a great fire in the heavens. It was so powerful that to me it seemed like the sky was burning. Then a man dressed in shiny clothes stepped out of the fire. On his head He had a helmet. In His right hand He had a sword out of which flames of fire kept erupting. In His left hand He had a trumpet into which He began to blow. The sounds that the trumpet made were actually words which were uttered in many different languages. I did not understand what they were saying, but I caught some Hebrew words and also some English words. When I was straining to understand and troubling myself over what the voice had said, I heard it speak in Romanian. "This is the last warning," the trumpet blew, "The day of God's vengeance is coming upon the earth and upon this place! Be prepared and be holy, My people, that I may save you!"

After these words, arrows of fire began to dance on the sky. They were so powerful that I became scared. Beginning to pray again, I saw the same thing all over. Then, while still praying, the same thing was shown to me a third time.

THE SAVIOR RETURNS AS JUDGE

- January 24, 1994 -

It was seven o'clock in the morning when I woke up. I still felt a little tired, so I stayed in bed longer to rest. Then I fell asleep and dreamed that I was in an American church service, when the building began to move violently. Because they did not know what was happening, the people inside panicked and quickly began to run out. I succeeded in walking out also, but with every step I tried to take, it seemed like I was sinking into the ground. I began to look around to find something to support myself with so I could walk. I heard a voice that said, "Look up, and see the heavens!"

I looked up. As far as the eye could see, all the sky was blood red. I said, "Lord! What does this mean? Why is the sky red?" Then I remembered my father telling me that before the great war the sky turned blood red.

As I stood looking toward the sky a cloud suddenly appeared. Three men came out of the cloud. The middle one was dressed in shiny clothes and was of very great stature. He shined so brightly that I could not look at him. The other two, one on his right, and one on his left, were prepared for war. They had weapons in their hands that were pointed toward the inhabitants of the earth. Trembling, I asked, "Lord, what am I seeing? What does all this mean?"

When the one in the middle spoke in a thunderous voice, all those around me were able to see

him: "I am Jesus Christ who gave my life for you. Many of those whom I gave my life for, today dishonor me, living in sin and things that are wrong. The honor and glory I deserve is not given to Me. For this I have no more mercy, but will soon return in glory and honor as judge to judge all the inhabitants of earth. But first, I will judge those that carry the name of Christians, yet have tried to deceive Me. Because of them My name was, and is, dishonored and blasphemed before those that do not know Me".

"And about you", He said to me, "be awake! Be on guard more than ever, for you will go through many trials. Now the battle will begin to get harder. The devil is ready to begin war against the Christians, and I have allowed this."

Then the two men beside him began to fire their weapons. A salvo of fire came out, lighting the sky, and it began to burn. The one who shone brightly stood in the midst of the flames, crying out with a loud voice, "Do not fear! All those who worshiped Me and have lived a clean life - those that suffered here on earth - will have joy. For I am the one who will judge all of the nationalities of the earth. I will spare no one, and will not have mercy or grace for anyone. The day when I will punish and condemn is coming. I tell these things for everyone to hear. Hard days of suffering are coming to this place and over the whole earth. The hardships will be so great that the minds of man will not be able to understand it. It will be so hard that men will kill themselves. I will judge through torment, pain and suffering, and will take revenge with great

harshness for all sin. The Father has allowed me to avenge my spilled blood."

The other two began to fire their weapons again, but this time a blue flame came out. I fell with my face to the ground. The one in the middle yelled, "Get up! I want to show you the judgment of the people and the wicked. But the hardest judgement will be received by the church because they knew My word and My power, but many of them dishonored Me, giving into defilement, adulteries, wickedness, and dishonored My name before men who did not know Me. For this, I am filled with rage, and I have been given the authority to take revenge against the inhabitants of the earth - those who have dishonored Me."

The two that stood at either side of Him began to fire again. A heavenly choir appeared and began to sing a song in the most beautiful splendor: "Jesus is alive. Jesus lives. Jesus is alive. Jesus reigns. Jesus is coming in glory. Jesus is no longer Savior, but returns as Judge." I began to cry. I cried with tears of joy. I was in an atmosphere of incredible beauty.

The choir continued to sing as the two men with the weapons introduced themselves. The one on the right said, "I am the head of the Lord's armies, Gabriel". The one on the left said, "I am Michael, the leader of the Lord's armies. We are at the Lamb's command, and wherever the Lamb goes, we accompany Him." The choir continued to sing and everything began to fade. I woke up with the words, "Jesus is no longer coming as a Savior, but as a

judge".

LETTERS TO THE CHURCHES

- March 1994 -

I had gone to bed early - about 8:00 p.m. I woke up between midnight and 1:00 a.m. I got up and prayed, then went back to bed. I dreamed there was a lot of turmoil outside, and I kept hearing everyone yell, "Jesus is coming! Jesus is coming!" I looked out, and saw a very large red cloud. When I looked at it, it's outer edges could not be seen. As I continued to look, I saw a tall man come out of the cloud. He was so tall that, although his feet touched the ground, I could not see his head. Rays of light began to explode out of the man. When one would pass by me, I would fall to the ground. I could not look at him with my eyes because he was too bright. He then began to hand me letters. They were addressed to certain churches. I knew that these must be American churches because I did not recognize the names as being Romanian. The first letter said, "My people who are discouraged and beaten by the storms, many who have let themselves be beaten by the enemy, stand up! Cry out before God, that He may save you!"

The man kept coming and giving me more letters with names of churches of different denominations, and also independent churches. He gave me very many papers. Then he said to me, "When you finish taking these papers where you are supposed to, you

will see something that you have never seen before.”

There was a thunder and the voice spoke again: “Tell all my people to pray and to repent. The days have been shortened because of all the iniquities. My people, repent, because the days are numbered.”

I began to see the days passing by, but whenever the ray of light would pass by me, I would fall. The days were passing so quickly that I could not count them.

The voice spoke again, “Tell my people that I tried to wake them up through powerful storms, fires, floods and earthquakes, but even then they would not wake up. This is why I will pour out my wrath when they least expect it.”

The angel gave me a scripture: **Joel 2:12-13, “Now therefore says the Lord, Turn to Me with all your heart, with fasting, with weeping and with mourning. So rend your heart, and not your garments; Return to the Lord your God for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness; and He relents from doing harm.”**

After these things, the cloud, and the angel began to fade away.

When I awoke, I was wet with sweat...

THE THREE SCROLLS

- July 1, 1994 -

It was past midnight. I could not sleep because I felt inside that God was going to speak to me, so I

began to pray. After I prayed, I went to bed and fell asleep. I dreamed that I began to hear thunder and see lightning. The earth began to move and shake violently. I yelled to my family, “Wake up, because something is happening outside!” When I got outside there was such a darkness that I could not see anything. Yet, in that great darkness, I could hear the voices of children, women and men screaming. I told my family to be careful of how they walked.

From the clouds that released this darkness on the earth, I heard a powerful voice say, “I am taking revenge against the sin. I am taking revenge that they may see my power! With as much as I’ve blessed them, that is how much I will send destruction! I will send storms, heavy rains, flooding, earthquakes, hurricanes and tornadoes, because I want them to see my power, and know that without Me they can do nothing. They trusted in themselves and in their own strengths. This is why I will punish this place.”

The earth moved as if it were on water. The people lived in a complete terror; each one yelling louder than the other - not being able to understand anything. The earth shook so violently that I was unable to walk. Suddenly, in the midst of all the tumult, a light appeared - more powerful than any I’ve ever seen! In the shining light there were two men. One of them said to me, “I came to talk with you. I will send great plagues over America and I want you to be aware. I am the one who talked with you in the past and I am talking with you now. I told you what will happen in this place. Be cautious, for the time is

drawing near!"

After saying these words, he took out a scroll which began to unroll very quickly. It was so long that I could not see its end. On this first scroll of paper were written all kinds of names. Beside each name was listed either "punish," a type of disease, (all kinds were listed), "trial," or "torment." Those named will have to go through what is listed by their name, in order to be cleansed and be able to stand.

That scroll was then rolled up and sealed, and a second one was brought out. On it was written, "Peace, joy in the Holy Spirit, salvation or victory for those that loved Me and worked for Me and kept their life clean - not for the hypocrites, the proud, the boastful, the hateful..." (...nor others which I cannot recall.) The scroll continued to pass by slowly before my eyes until it finished passing.

Then a third scroll was opened which had names written on it, also. Yet there was something written only beside the names on the top half. From the halfway mark down by each name there were flashing stars. I asked what this meant. One of the men said to me, "These are those with whom the number will be completed. The seed of God has reached their hearts, and is even now working toward repentance. When the total number will be complete, all of the devastation will begin. Until then, I will send great plagues over America that they may wake up from the sleep with which they are sleeping, and from their self reliance; that they may see their pride and boastfulness."

It then began to rain ice and hail. The people were scattering all over not knowing which way to go. From the terror of the screams I woke up.

This dream was so real to me, that I went directly outside to see if it were not happening at that moment.

NUMBERED DAYS

- November 21, 1994 -

(a prophecy) "Awaken my people", says the voice of the Lord. "Be passive no longer. Draw closer today more than ever, for the day of my vengeance is ready to begin. I will shake the earth from its foundation, and I will require punishment of all those that say they do my will, yet through what they do they blaspheme my name. I will punish prophets, preachers, singers, and all those that do a work, yet they do it for their own glory. I will judge, and punish the entire world. Only those that today sit at my feet in meekness, weeping, and worshipping me, asking for my help, will rejoice in the protection of the arm of the Lord on that day."

"Forsake every evil thought, all the empty words, all covetousness, pride and hypocrisy, because in whatever you are used, it is not you doing it but I the Lord. Where are my clean gifts that I have poured among you; speaking in tongues, prophecy, and other gifts that were given unto you? Where is my power?" says the Lord.

"Change your hearts today, my people, for the

days are numbered until I will begin to avenge. My eye sees in the light, as well as in the darkness, my people. There is no where you can hide from the eye of God. Liars, impostors, those that are covetous, and all those that have only a form of Godliness, but deny the power of God, I will judge them, and then I will judge the whole world. I will shake it from its foundations. In many places there will be massacres. Those that today worship me with faithfulness will be the only ones protected on that day. The horn is ready to sound for the start of the battle. The days are numbered until you will hear the sound, when the armies of heaven will begin the battle against the inhabitants of earth. No army in the world will be able to stand against the armies of heaven, and the army of hell will not be able to raise its head against the Lord's army. Yet, those that worshiped me in spirit and in truth, I will protect, for I am God. Everything you see around you will be no more. Everything will be destroyed and burn in fire. Do not be passive. Draw close to me, for I come to avenge, and fulfill all that was said in the past," says the Lord.

THE BEAST STRIKES

- January 21, 1995 -

(Brother Duduman was in Romania at this time)

I fell asleep sometime around midnight. About 2:00 a.m. I heard a loud voice saying to me, "Dumitru!

Wake up! I must show you something!" Even though I was ill, I jumped to my feet, without realizing that I was awake. Then I realized I wasn't even in Romania. I saw myself in America.

A powerful voice spoke sternly to me, "Why have you become discouraged? Why did you try to question God, thinking in your heart that I have left you? Why do you keep so much sadness in your heart, and such a great mourning because I took your wife? Why have you allowed yourself to become discouraged so that you will no longer be able to work for me as you have until now? This is why I have come to you, to show you a revelation, which you must tell the American people."

The voice boomed at me, telling me to look to my right. I was awake - not sleeping. I was standing, and I turned my head as ordered. When I looked, I saw that there was a great flock of black birds, with very sharp, large beaks. Out of the beaks came a blinding light, which you could barely look at. From their tails I saw flames of fire shooting out. I became very frightened. I rubbed my eyes, thinking I was asleep and dreaming. But I was neither sleeping nor dreaming.

This flock of birds suddenly turned into airplanes that did not make any noise. American airplanes would go up, trying to attack. But as they would draw close, they would fall to the earth in a blaze of fire.

Once again, I heard the voice, but I could not see who was speaking to me. The voice said, "Look higher than the black planes." When I looked, above

the planes, I saw a helicopter which hovered above them. On the side of the helicopter there was a plank, like on a ship, where soldiers were lined up, dressed in black, all armed the same, and of about the same size. From the center of the helicopter, a platform began to raise up. It rose higher than the helicopter itself.

On the platform was a throne. The Pope was on the throne, yelling with a loud voice, "I have been given the power to rule the earth and to fight against the protestants, that I may overtake them."

As I watched him with terror and fear - because he was surrounded by a powerful force which was formed by planes and personnel - suddenly a white cloud appeared and covered them, so I could no longer see anything. Out of the midst of the white cloud came a man dressed in shining clothes, wearing a shiny crown on his head. He spoke to me. His voice sounded like thunder. When I heard his voice, I fell to the ground.

He said, "Remember everything you've heard, everything you've seen, and everything you *will* hear. Tell my people, because once again I want to work with you more than I have until now. The armies, and the planes that you saw, and the Beast that sat upon the helicopter - these are the catholic powers which will overtake the holy, that the words prophesied in Revelation may come to pass. A majority of my people will be overtaken and trampled because their lives are not clean before their Lord. Tell this message to them! Do not be quiet! For if you are quiet, I will punish you! The churches are fraudulent (counterfeit,

fake). They live a life as their hearts desire, with their hands stained in blood - in adultery, in sodomy, and worshipping strange and foreign gods. Because they have forsaken the true God, He has allowed them to go as their hearts desired. Now, tell them! Cry out loud! Tell them to stop treading the path their hearts desire - to repent with all their hearts, that in the day of the Beast's anger I may be able to save them, so they would not deny me. The time is very short, and the army of their salvation is already prepared."

Again, He spoke to me, "Look to your right." When I looked, I saw such a vast army that my eyes could not encompass it. "This is the army I have prepared to save my people from the Beast's grasp. Do not forget to tell them the words that I have told you. I will give you a spirit of remembrance." The voice continued speaking to me, "I will come and bring you more revelations about the times of the end."

Then again, I heard a thunder. Then the white cloud and the being disappeared. I was so terrified that I was unable to sleep the rest of the night.

ONE PAGE REMAINS

- January 1996 -

As I was riding in the car from Kansas toward Nebraska, I saw a large star appear before me. This star appeared, and disappeared before my eyes 4 times. I told my grandson what I had seen, and he said, "pray, and see what God shows you."

The next evening as I was praying, I saw the star

again. It shone with such intensity, that it took my eyesight away. Two men walked out of this star, dressed in shining garments. One spoke to me: "Dumitru, listen and remember. Your returning to America was my plan, and my decision. I still have names to add to the number before all the things that I have shown you will happen."

They opened a great book and said, "do you remember how many pages were left to fill when I showed you last time? Now, there is but one page left. When this is completed, what I have told you will happen to America." The man proceeded to tell me that the time it would take for this page to be filled, would not be longer, but shorter. He closed the book, and sounds of thunder reverberated. Frightened of what I had seen, I continued to pray.

CHINA AND RUSSIA STRIKE

- April 22, 1996 -

I prayed. then went to bed. I was still awake, when suddenly I heard a trumpet sound. A voice cried out to me, "Stand!"

In my vision, I was in America. I walked out of my home, and began to look for the one who had spoken to me. As I looked, I saw three men dressed alike. Two of the men carried weapons. One of the armed men came to me. "I woke you to show you what is to come," he said. "Come with me."

I didn't know where I was being taken, but when

we reached a certain place he said, "Stop here!"

A pair of binoculars was handed to me, and I was told to look through them.

"Stand there, don't move, and look," he continued. "You will see what they are saying, and what they are preparing for America."

As I was looking, I saw a great light. A dark cloud appeared over it. I saw the president of Russia, a short, chubby man, who said he was the president of China, and two others. The last two also said where they were from, but I did not understand. However, I gathered they were part of Russian controlled territory. The men stepped out of the cloud.

The Russian president began to speak to the Chinese one. "I will give you the land with all the people, but you must free Taiwan of the Americans. Do not fear, we will attack them from behind."

A voice said to me, "Watch where the Russians penetrate America." Then I saw these words being written: Alaska; Minnesota; Florida.

Then the man spoke again, "When America goes to war with China, the Russians will strike without warning."

The other two presidents spoke, "We, too, will fight for you." Each had a place already planned as a point of attack. All of them shook hands and hugged. Then they all signed a contract.

One of them said, "We're sure that Korea and Cuba will be on our side, too. Without a doubt, together, we can destroy America."

The president of Russia began to speak

insistently, "Why let ourselves be led by the Americans? Why not rule the world ourselves? They have to be kicked out of Europe, too! Then I could do as I please with Europe!"

The man standing beside me said, "This is what you saw: they act as friends, and say they respect the treaties made together. But everything I've shown you is how it will REALLY happen. You must tell them what is being planned against America. Then, when it comes to pass, the people will remember the words the Lord has spoken."

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am the protector of America. America's sin has reached God. He will allow this destruction, for He can no longer stand such wickedness. God, however, still has people that worship Him with a clean heart as they do His work. He has prepared a heavenly army to save these people."

As I looked, a great army, well armed and dressed in white, appeared before me. "Do you see that?" the man asked. "This army will go to battle to save My chosen ones. Then, the difference between the Godly and the ungodly will be evident."

THE FUTURE OF ISRAEL

- June 17 & 18, 1996 -

(Tiberias, Israel)

The dream was first received on the 17th and then again on the 18th. For two days afterwards

Dumitru was physically sick every time he tried to recount this dream so it could be recorded.

After eight days of traveling through Israel, I asked myself, "Why did I come here? All I see is land, and a people that are wicked. Why did I come here?" After I thought about this, I prayed and fell asleep.

In this dream the five of us; myself, my two grandsons and the couple we were staying with in Israel, were on the Sea of Galilee in Israel, and we were looking around. We noticed how nice and warm it was. A good place for a vacation. Suddenly, I heard a voice from my left side. It said, "You didn't come just for this. Look at me." I looked and saw a man in white, shining clothing. Tears were running down his cheeks.

"Who are you, and why are you crying?" I asked. "I am Jesus Christ, and I am looking over My blood relatives and My people for whom I gave My life. Their sins have put a wall between God and themselves. God has decided to bring back all of the scattered people from the nations. Instead of thanking God for watching over them and giving them safe passage, they have become even more wicked than they were in the nations they left. I am crying because of the tribulation that is to overcome them. They say they keep the Sabbath, but they don't. They say they keep my laws, but they do not. All the nations of the world have their eyes on this place, thinking that this place is holy. They come to seek holiness, and see an example in this place. This place is not holy, but has become defiled. Because of this, God has decided to

take peace from this country. They do not trust in the peace God provides, but seek to make their own peace. God can no longer stand their sins. Because of their wickedness, look and see how punishment will come upon Israel.”

I then saw a cloud of airplanes in formation from the left (*Golan Heights*) and a large army coming from a corner (*Yarmouk River valley*) with every kind of weapon. They had horses, carriages, cars, tanks, and soldiers on foot. I began to hear screaming from my right, and asked: “Can you stop this?”

“Until they pass through hard times, they will not recognize Me as God, and will not call upon Me for help.” He answered. “You will be sad and sorrowful when you leave this place,” Jesus said, “but after a time, your heart will be full of joy. Tell those who love Me, that I first loved them. They will be saved. I am the Eternal One. I do not change. Everything that I have told you will come to pass.”

“You will go in peace,” Jesus said. Then there was a loud roar of thunder, and we were looking for a place to hide, because we thought that the war had started. A lightning bolt came down in front of us, but Jesus said, “Do not be afraid. You will leave this place in peace. Tell the people what you have seen.”

“When we were visiting Galilee, I pointed in the direction where the airplanes and army came from. The people we were staying with identified these places.”

SANCTIFY YOU AND YOURS

-November 22, 1995-

It was as if, I was in Israel. A tall man came, took me by the hand and said, “Come, let me show you the Holy City”. When we reached the Holy City, all of it was covered in a black netting, from top to bottom. On top at its peak, the city had a black flag.

After seeing these things, I asked the man that was with me, “What does this mean?”

“Look up, and you will see the meaning,” he said. When I looked up, I saw a black emblem, on which there was gold writing. It said, “Israel you dishonor Me and you mock Me. You trust in the powers of men. Because you will not return unto Me, I have this against you, and I will punish you with great fury. This is also to purify some who want to call upon me with a clean heart. The shame and blasphemy that they have caused has reached heaven.”

After I read these things, the man standing beside me said, “Let us leave this place, or we will be caught in the wrath.” It seemed I was suddenly on an American plane, which was about to land with me in California. When I was about to disembark, I heard sirens which howled loudly, and great sound of many plane engines was heard. The man with me said, “The punishment draws closer. Look closely and read.”

When I looked up, I saw a written scroll

appear before my eyes. The writing was in Romanian. It said, "American people; those of you who have dishonored and mocked me; you who have brought hatred and blasphemy against My name throughout the world; for these things My vengeance draws closer. As for My children, those who have worshiped Me with all their hearts, I will fight before them and I will give them victory and safety. I will separate those who have worshiped Me from those who have not, as I separated Goshen and Egypt." I tried to read it one more time, but I could not. The writing had gathered into the scroll.

The noise of the engines grew even louder. The man beside me turned to me and said. "These are planes loaded with atom bombs, and no one, and nothing will be able to stop them." Then, suddenly, a great number of black planes lifted of the ground like a flock of birds. I knew the planes were American, but I had no knowledge of what their purpose was or what they were supposed to do. Then the written scroll was thrown before me. I stepped closer to pick it up, but when I drew near, I saw that it burned with a blue flame. The flame began to climb into the sky. As I was looking at the flame, I heard a voice coming from it saying, "My word is righteous. I am the Christ who has brought this news to you. Do not be quiet. Tell the American people all that I have told you, and all that I have revealed to you ahead of time; for the destruction which is coming over them I did not allow to come unannounced. The punishment is even at the door."

The man beside me spoke again, "Look up." When I looked I could not see the sky because there were so many planes. Then the man said to me. "Thank the Lord for what He has shown you." Then, I began to pray and thank God.

While I was praying I heard a prophecy for myself. "Get ready and sanctify yourself, you and yours, that you and yours may not take part in the trials that are ahead. This is why I have shown you these things. I have shown you what is to come in a short while. All that you have seen is at the door, because the sin and wickedness have reached the throne of God's mercy." Then there was great lightning and thunder. I fell to the ground and was awakened from my sleep.

THE BEAR IN LEOPARD SKIN

-1996-

After three and a half weeks of traveling throughout America, I finally made it back home. Nothing out of the ordinary, other than being a bit tired. To my surprise, as well as my family's, on Halloween day, while shopping at a nearby supermarket, I couldn't breathe anymore. The children were alarmed, and took me to the emergency room. In a short time, I was in a hospital bed. According to what the doctors said, I was almost dead, having one diagnosis after another confirm their suspicions. I now realize that if it wasn't for God's intervention, I would not be alive today. The reason I am still

among you, is that God still needs me. Satan's plan was to end my life. This was shown to me numerous times while I was in the hospital. No matter how bad I felt in my body, I was always aware of everything happening around me. As I was speaking to one of my grandchildren, who was staying with me, I suddenly saw a great beast appeared in the doorway of my room. It leaped at me, with its jaws open, ready to tear me apart. It looked like a bear, covered in leopard skin. It was large enough, that I could stand fully erect inside its jaws. Then, from my right, a man appeared dressed in white, with a sword in his hand. He thrust his sword at the beast, saying:

"Enough. You are not allowed to harm him."

This was shown to me 3 times, and it terrified me. Nevertheless, I knew that someone was there to protect me. Today, as I write this letter, I am home, and I thank God, and all those that kept me in their prayers. May the savior bring you joy, and health and may you have a blessed Thanksgiving.

MAYBE THREE YEARS

-November 29, 1996-

As I was laying down in my hospital bed, looking over the faces of my family; three men appeared beside me. One had a globe in his hand, and he began to rotate it and point out certain countries saying: "This is where the destruction will come from." I don't remember all the places he pointed to, but I remember I saw Mexico, Cuba, and the Alaskan

border. Then one of the men spoke to me; "We fought against death for you. It was a hard fight. Do not fear you will not leave. You still have work to do."

Suddenly, three stars appeared behind them. One of them asked: "Do you know what that means?"

"No" I answered.

"We won't say exactly, but it probably means that in order three years a great massacre will occur." Then the stars turned into blood, and everything disappeared.

SEVEN MOONS

-March 29, 1997-

I was fishing with Sergiu, and Daniel, my two grandsons. We were in a place called Hot Springs. Suddenly, a moon appeared, which shined exceedingly bright. Six smaller moons came out of the large one. As every moon appeared it would cause winds, storms and tornadoes to start. The people seemed very agitated; they would run from place to place. I then told my grandson, "We have nowhere to run. There are mountains all around us and the storms are getting worse." Trees were flying around, homes were being demolished and although the wind was blowing with such intensity, we did not feel it. Daniel was very scared. A man appeared at the edge of the moon holding a smaller moon in his hand. These will be just some of the punishments this country will endure" he said. "Through wind, storms, tornadoes and disasters I will weaken their strength." Then I awoke.

VISION RECEIVED APRIL 12, 1997

-April 12, 1997-

I was on a large plain, it seemed to go on for ever. I couldn't see the edges, but I know I was somewhere very high. The Clouds seemed so close to where I stood that if I reached out, I could touch them. I began to look around insistently, but all I could see was this plain covered with beautiful grass that was all the same height. The sky was calm and beautiful and there was a feeling, of peace in this place.

There were no buildings, no trees, no flowers, Just the earth and the sky. As I continued to look around me, I saw a change in the sky. The clouds began to roll to the sides, and I saw a city come down from the clouds. It continued to descend until it reached the ground where I stood. I was amazed by what I saw, and I began to study it intently. I have traveled this world alot, but I have never seen anything like what I was seeing.

The entire structure was so beautiful that it took your breath away. It was all white and it shone so brightly that one could barely look at it. It was so large that if I stood at one corner and looked to see the other end, I could not. As I was trying to find an entrance into this place, I studied the walls and couldn't make out what they were built from. It seemed that it was built as a whole, all from one giant mass. There were no bricks, there were no cracks in the walls, there was no mortar.

As I stood, to my left there was a building that

was very tall, and smaller buildings continued along the wall. It seemed like the entire city was under one roof. Although the buildings were different, they were connected between themselves.

As I continued to look, I saw the stairs that led to the entrance, and they shone brighter than anything I've ever seen. They were gigantic, as was the wall that surrounded the city. No one would be able to force their way into this place, I don't know what sort of material it was built from, but I got the impression that those inside, could see out. Wanting to find out what waited inside, I began to climb the stairs. I didn't get very far, because I heard a powerful voice which drowned out everything else. "Stop!" Even if I would have wanted to continue walking I could not. It was as if I was paralyzed. "Tell my people, that their worship toward Me must be not out of fear, but out of love. Of what use will it be to them if I would tell them when the final hour will strike? What they must do is worship wholeheartedly. I have already sent them a guide. They have my Word. In My word it has already been revealed that I will come as a thief in the night. Tell them that concern over tomorrow should not be found in them. They must be faithful, and fight the good fight. Love me, as I have loved them, living in love. Behold destruction is fast approaching, but I will not hesitate to be protector for my chosen. Those that sow mercy, shall receive mercy from Me. Tell my people not to worry about the seasons, but meditate on how they will show my power. Look!

When I turned, I saw a small child that was

trying to climb the stairs. He tried, but because he was too small he could never make it to the next step. His laughter however echoed throughout like a bell. Even though he kept falling, he showed no sign of sadness, but just kept trying. "Did I not leave you this parable as an example?" Then everything disappeared.

DREAM RECEIVED

-April, 1997-

I knelt beside my bed to pray, as I do every night before going to sleep. After finishing my prayer, I opened my eyes but I was no longer in my room. Instead, I found myself in a forest. I looked around and to my right I saw a man, dressed in white, who pointed his finger and said, "See and remember." It took me a while to find what he was pointing at. It was a small bear who seemed half dead lying on the ground. As I continued to watch this bear, it began to breathe deeper. With every passing minute it seemed to revive itself, and as I watched, it also became angrier. It then began to grow. Soon it was larger than the forest floor and as it grew larger it continued to become angrier. It then began to paw the ground, so that when its paw would hit the ground, the earth would shudder. The bear continued to devastate all that stood in its path until it came upon some men with sticks trying to fend it off. By this time the bear had grown so large that it simply crushed the men underfoot and continued its rampage. I was stunned by what I saw and asked the man standing beside me, "What does this mean?"

"At first, they thought the great bear was dead," the man said. "As it will begin to stir once again, they will consider it harmless. Suddenly it will grow strong once more with purpose and violence. God will blind the eyes of those that continue to trample on the sacrifice of Christ's blood, until the day the bear will strike swiftly. This day will catch them unprepared and it will be just as you saw." The man then said, "Tell My people the days are numbered and the sentence has been passed. If they will seek My face and walk in righteousness before Me, I will open their eyes that they may see the danger approach. If they only look to the approaching danger, they too will be caught up and trampled underfoot. Only in righteousness will they find safety." Suddenly, I was once again by myself in my room, on my knees with sweat covering my face.

PROPHECY RECEIVED BY DIMITRU DUDUMAN

- 1997 -

I have spoken to you as a father speaks to his own children. I have shown you what will be that you may prepare your hearts and strengthen your spirits for the day of battle. Dark days are soon coming upon the earth. Days of mourning and great sadness. I tarry from those who seek me with a pure heart. I give strength to those who seek me continually. The lawless one has been prepared, and he is ready to reveal himself. He awaits his release. He will come with a lying tongue and deceiving words. I will protect My

own, and will deliver them even out of the clutches of the enemy. Those that will be strong until the end, those that will be called to be living testimonies for my name's sake will receive the crown of life. Let righteousness be your banner, and My word be your guide. Be rooted in the truth. As the dawn comes to chase away the night, so will the darkness rule only for its allotted time. Be strong in the knowledge that I protect and watch over all who are Mine. Amen.

This is NOT meant to be a message of fear, but a call to holiness. We are commanded by God to proclaim that which He tells us, lest we be held accountable.

Please read Ezekiel 3:17-21

REAMS AND VISIONS FROM GOD

DUMITRU DUDUMAN

Author Of
THROUGH THE FIRE WITHOUT BURNING

ISBN: 0-9635055-3-X
\$5.00