

# PROPHECY

October 18, 2016

Unleashing Hell

Update: October 18, 2016, much has happened since this prophetic dream, 23 years ago.

[Prophetic Dream - March 1993](#)

March 1993

United States' Loss of Freedom

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During the night vision I dreamt the following:

I stood in a wooded area, alone. The density of the trees was moderate to light. The sky was cloudless and showing a beautiful Blue color. The trees were of the Lodge Pole Pine variety and seemed to be approximately 50 feet high. The area was peaceful and pine needles from the trees were strewn across the relatively flat forest floor.

Suddenly, I heard the sound of an approaching aircraft upward and to my right and from the sound its altitude was not very high. As I looked up and to my right, I saw the nose and then the entire body of a Boeing 747 with the colors of United Airlines. Apparently, the pilot pushed the power up on the engines because the sound immediately grew in intensity to the point it was nearly deafening. Indeed, the aircraft was just above the treetops and moving very slowly. Then I saw the aircraft's nose raise as the aircraft was turned in a hard right climbing turn, the sound of the engines was screaming. I could tell the pilot was trying to increase the speed of aircraft because it was too slow. As the aircraft was continuing its steep climbing turn, suddenly the aircraft exploded into a fireball. Just as suddenly, a large number of people appeared out of nowhere, running in all directions in terror, some running past me. Looks of terror were registered upon their faces. As I looked up upward again, I saw a piece of metal hurtling through the trees toward me. I stood stock still as the metal, measuring approximately nine-inches square landed solidly at my feet. I looked at the metal and on the white background I saw the American flag on the surface. As suddenly as the people appeared they were gone and I was left standing

alone in the forest, quiet. I looked to my left and saw a particular building; it was the building of an airline terminal.

The runway of the airport ran parallel to the terminal building, and I saw no movement around it or the terminal. I sensed the aircraft's pilot was trying to line up with the runway to land, but was coming in at the wrong angle. I sensed there was no way the pilot would have been able to successfully guide the aircraft to a safe landing from the position I first saw it. The aircraft was going so slow a significant increase in power was needed by the engines in order for the aircraft to land safely. Because of the foregoing, the pilot seemed to be trying to use a powered climbing right turn to regain control and take the aircraft around to line up with the runway. Alas, such action did not succeed.

As I awoke, the meaning of the dream was abundantly clear. Freedom is indicated by the aircraft; the explosion of the aircraft indicated the loss of freedom. The flag shown on the metal piece indicated the country of origin. The airport represented safety.

Time will tell of this prophecy.