

March 1993

Freedoms

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 trees were of the Lodge Pole Pine variety and seemed to be approximately 50 feet high. As I looked upward, I could see blue sky. The area was peaceful and pine needles were strewn across the relatively flat forest floor.

I heard the sound of an aircraft 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 United Airlines color of white. 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. A large number of people were, out of nowhere, running in all directions in terror. As I looked up again, I saw a piece of metal hurtling toward me. I stood stock still as the metal, measuring approximately nine-inches square landed solidly at my feet. 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 in the forest. 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. I sensed the aircraft was trying to line up with the runway to land, but was coming in at the wrong angle. There was no way the pilot would have been able to successfully bring the aircraft to a safe landing in the position I first saw it. From a pilot's point of view, the aircraft was going too slow and the increase power to take-off was needed, but the aircraft's slow speed could not be increased enough by the engines to fly safely. Because of the foregoing, the pilot would have tried to use a powered climbing right turn to take the aircraft around to line up with the runway. Alas, such was not the case.

As I awoke, the meaning of the dream was abundantly clear. The freedom of the United States, represented by the aircraft and the American flag, is going to be destroyed. Inattention, lethargy, will overcome the true condition of U.S. freedom and an attempt to correct the direction of the freedom will be futile. The freedom is so off course. Time will tell of this prophecy.