

The Rod Man

October 22, 2006 Sunday nite

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I awoke during the night. I breathed out frosty air. It was cold. Bitterly cold. I stared up at the stars overhead and heard the gurgle of the stream below me. Across the way were the badlands and out of the corner of my eye there flashed a light from one of the bushes. I was startled. I looked closely at the bush but the light was not repeated. The thought came to me of a reflection or a fire fly but no answer came that I can remember except it seemed significant.

I went back to my tent and covered myself up with multiple layers of sleeping bags. The candle in the pot burned quietly as I fell into a deep sleep.

Around 12:10 PM I had been lying in bed and I think I had slept some. I was thinking of getting up as it was close to lunch time. As I lay there the sun shone through the side of the tent and I could see the outline of branches. I closed my eyes and suddenly I had a vision. I knew immediately that I was seeing an image of Christ Jesus. He was dressed as if he were on a construction crew but there was about him the typical highway worker. An orange and yellow vest. Blue jeans. A white hard hat. A rod in his left hand. It was the kind used in surveying and it seemed to be white and orange. He appeared as if he were in bright sunlight yet he pulled out what to me seemed like a flashlight for it emitted a beam of white light. The beam struck me in the eye and even though my eyes were closed and I was leaning on my right hand and elbow I had to jerk my head away. It was so bright.

When Jesus returns the scriptures tell us he will rule with a rod of iron. What that rod is the scripture doesn't state but there are dozens of 'rods' with which one could rule. Take Tiger Woods for example. He rules with a 9 iron. Take a Rod Man. He rules with a measuring device. There are others, many others, but in this vision I realized it was a confirmation of things that God had been revealing to me in dreams. He had showed that I was part of a new road building. This road building was built through territory that had been taken back from the enemy of Sin. And somehow as I prayed these things were taking place in the spiritual because this road was part of the story of the Return of

the King. Not the Tolkien brand but the Heavenly brand.

When I got home from camping late this afternoon Mom had a confirmation of my vision. In her vision which took place around 11 AM she was given glimpses of her parents, of her grandmother, of people on Dads side. Two of his brothers and his sister who had gone to be with the Lord. They were looking at her as young people. None of them were aged or bent with pain or sorrow. All of them were dancing with joy. Mom saw each of their faces. They spoke to her about choices. They could be with them or she could remain on earth. I know this is difficult for me to understand fully the combination of these two visions. But I believe Mom saw what is coming. That God is having a road built bringing with it all the power and resources of heaven. That which has been under Sins authority is being bulldozed or removed or just cleaned up. That which we call the new road reached Earth. I believe that the light Jesus shone towards me was a plum line. A plum line is a line used to set a straight line. I believe I first saw it during the night when I stepped out of my tent. I saw it again when I was given a vision of Jesus being on the road crew with the surveying rod.

Whatever is happening is real and whatever is coming is real. There is a preparation for the return of Jesus Christ to Earth and he is part of this. Old things are passing away and new things are coming to pass. The power of prayer is at work and there is going to be a change. And those saints are coming home soon. I know I've struggled with all the pain and sorrow and suffering. I asked why it had taken so long after I had the vision. As God put it to me when there is a major storm civilization falls into chaos. It takes time to bring back the rudiments of civilization to the affected areas. But Sin is being fought and trampled and his works are being crushed and used as part of the road. These things are being revealed that God might be glorified. These things are being shown that God might be revealed. There is a storm of time that earth is in right now. There is pain and suffering on a scale that is the last remnant of Sin. He feels the pressure to corrupt man. And men, women and children are falling into sin even as this story is being told. There is redemption coming but not until men sever their relationship with Sin. It is a story that will shake all things. For if faith can move a mountain then it can move a sea. And if time carries lies then God carries truth. For not one day will come until the story of God finishes it with hope.

IN all things I am convinced that we need to prepare our lives and our homes for the return of Jesus. If we want him to return then we had been get ready for He is coming. God sent me to camp out, I believe, because I felt he wanted to give me a sign that I might share it here on these pages. I went by faith and I got the sign. But it was more than I had expected. I was given a vision of Jesus and I saw that he was part of a new story coming to earth. I know I'm part of this story. I know that he is coming. And I know that this wondrous tale is one that will shake the core of everyone of us who live on earth. Don't be left out. Pray that you might see. Pray you might understand. Pray because the King of Kings and the Lord of lords is returning soon.