

Sanctuary Arises

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Personal Narrations

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I write these words with a tired hand. It is July 27, 2003, a hot Sunday, late afternoon. The story that I am about to tell is true and it is one that I have grown into over the past seven years. By that I mean my understanding did not suddenly arise and I woke up one morning with this information. No, it came during a journey of suffering physically, emotionally and spiritually. I had shared some of it before but it was rejected by others and even my friends and family suggested in a most reasonable manner that I keep these things to myself. For the sharing of this information was not of highest priority. After all there were souls to be won, churches to be built, lives to be changed. This so called future knowledge I had just did not fit into our understanding of what we believe the future to hold. The fact that I didn't want to share it and didn't want to know these things that I saw mattered not at all. I got the feeling that I should repent, walk away and start fitting in with the rest of the world.

Frankly I've felt alone and in these past 7 years have not discovered anyone Christian, sinner or saint, who had this calling. And though I've wanted to hide and to protect myself from the voices of doubt and mockery I could not. For God spoke to me and he showed me that they were as giants in my life and I was one of the 12 spies. Was I to bring a report saying, "The future is unconquerable? The future is filled with giants and we are lost?" Or was I to bring a promise, a promise of God saying, "Children, I bring you a good report. The land is ours. Though the enemy has overrun the bounteous land yet it is our inheritance. It is our land. It belongs to us, my Children..."

It is time to begin taking the land for our time is short. We have traveled a long journey across the deserts, the mountains, the valleys and the rivers. If we are uncertain, if we live in fear, if we do not stand

united, not under the banner of any denomination, but under the banner of the Lord Jesus Christ, then we will face the enemy and we shall fail. Children, listen carefully. I see the Land covered in darkness. A darkness so complete that it stretches from sea to sea. I see the souls of men, women and children crying out of that darkness for light to shine. I see the children of God suffering greatly in that darkness. It is not a vision that I have wanted to share. There are those who are 'sure' that God would never allow them to suffer. They live in their big homes with many cars and trucks or vans. They go to church on Sundays and they worship God from the pew but God is far from their hearts. Their neighbor listens to their loud arguments from his window and he does not see their light shining in the land.

Already darkness is creeping in. Already judgment has begun and will continue upon the nations. Though this message is for everyone who is willing to listen it is especially for those who desire to change. This darkness is coming so complete that many will think it is the end of the world. It is not for God is in control.

There is a way that seems right to man but the end is destruction. God is calling us to holiness. An end to sin, an end to following our path.

What I see? I guess you could call me a dreamer. The first dream God gave me was in 1984 and it was a dream of a young woman I had only met once or twice. It was such a strange dream that when a strong impression came to share it with her I rebelled. After all I didn't understand the dream. It was filled with strange images and did not make any sense to me. But the voice of God was strong and was powerful and He commanded me to do so. I found her place of work and she happened to be by herself at that moment and I jokingly asked if she would like to hear a dream. I shared it with her and fully expected her to laugh but she didn't. Surprised I asked her, "Do you understand it?" She nodded yes. "Would you explain it to me" She shook her head no and that was the last I ever talked with her. Yet I believe that dream was a message from God for her and she recognized Gods hand in it though she was not a Christian.

Again and again God worked through dreams. In one situation he gave me a warning dream for a family and commanded me to work voluntarily with them in their business. The dream showed the family

coming to a mighty rushing river. On the other side was safety. God said if they would turn their lives to him he would bring them all to safety. If they did not repent God would send judgment.

I dreaded sharing this dream with them but one Friday morning I arrived and finally gained the courage to do so. It was rejected and at that very moment God gave me the freedom to leave this family and move on to other things. Two weeks later one of their family members, my best friend who I worked in this business with, died. Later that year the father passed away, and other terrible things happened.

I do not brag about this but only use this as an illustration to show that God has used me with dreams and there have been other powerful stories to be told at some future time.

I have been raised in a Pentecostal church and went to a liberal arts bible college obtaining a degree in English minoring in religion and communications. My parents, grandparents and great grandparents were all ministers of the gospel and it was expected that I would follow up the tradition. Yet from the very beginning I've felt God had something else for me to do. He's brought me through scores of jobs, sent me to the mission field three times, raised me in simple, common, circumstances. In many ways on the verge of obscurity, allowing me to suffer much physically. I grew up believing in a pre-tribulation rapture, in the sanctity of our denomination, in the power of the Holy Spirit and the saving blood of Christ.

Yet when the dreams began and when I began to hear the voice of God speak to me in the wee hours of the night about what I heard as the time of darkness I could not accept it. For I had been raised to believe, as a good North American Christian should, that the church would be raptured before any bad things happened to us. I could quote you many scriptures and had studied many of the books by Hal Lindsay and watched Jack Van Impe prove over and over that the rapture would remove us before any persecution took place.

So when these dreams showed me that America and Canada were headed for destruction I rebuked these things as any good Christian should. For two years dreams like this continued and I fought them

tooth and nail especially in the night hours. These things had to be from Satan I believed. God has not set his children aside for such things. But at the same time I could not reconcile the North American Christian belief of easy times here and in heaven with the persecution in China, the Sudan, Arab Countries and the increasing suffering of Jews. While the preachers were preaching wealth and luxury and getting whatever you wanted here I saw a different story that continued to grow in my dreams.

I slowly began to accept these things as being from God but it was not an easy acceptance. I travailed and I wept in the night and in quiet hours and to this day this weeping continues. I have mourned what I see and I have shed so many tears at what I see coming upon the land.

Almost from the beginning God spoke to me and commanded me to prepare and from that preparation arose Earth House the website. www.earth-house.com In it I hid my main reason for creating it frankly afraid of ridicule and the laughter I believed would result if I shared what I saw. Yet God showed me recently that the only way to conquer the land is to confront the giants and to, frankly, begin to offend people.

Offense how? By telling the truth of what I have been told is coming. In the Ark God brought only eight souls to be saved. Perhaps there were other 'believers' in that day but they could not accept that Noah was right. After all it had never rained and God had told him rain was coming. So Noah built an ark and he and his family was saved. But times have changed and it is thousands of years later but we have the words of Christ warning us that in the last days it would be like it was with Noah. Perhaps, just perhaps one of my callings is to warn of this coming sorrow upon the earth. A sorrow that will temporarily remove North America from the history of this world so that the bible can be fulfilled in fullness.

God began to share with me that I needed to plan and prepare for a refuge. Not just one ark but many places where His children could flee to during the coming time of sorrow. Without my needing to say anything to others he began to send in people who had this desire to work with me though at this time all of us are waiting for God to move. Two years ago God spoke to me and told me that the name for

this place was to be called Sanctuary. For it would be a place of safety during the coming days of darkness.

And when I asked him why he wanted me to share these things now he said that the time was right. That there would be two types of people who would read this no matter what their belief. First would be the doubters, the skeptics and the mockers. These are the ones who will laugh and go on their way unchanged. Second would be those that he has been preparing for this moment. They will recognize in their spirit that I speak the truth and they will want to be part of it this preparation.

Don't mistake this and don't delay. For we are reaching an hour and a time that is getting late. This project cannot be finished by one man or a hundred men but 10,000 or 100,000 men and women working together to prepare.

There will soon be at least one if not a series of catastrophic events that will be a prelude of what is to come. This will lead to a massive economic collapse greater, I believe, than even the events of 1929. The political structure in Washington will change and I believe out of it will arise, at least temporarily, a new type of leadership. Luxuries will freeze as malls grow empty or become pedestrian zones with people looking but unable to buy.

I believe from this will arise a chance to prepare for the coming days of darkness. Call it the eye of the storm. During this calm time we will be able to build our shelters, prepare a network of people who want to be part of this. Its going to take years to prepare all these Sanctuaries.

Almost immediately after these shelters are finished the flood, the beginnings of sufferings shall begin. In my dreams the disaster strikes quickly and spreads almost simultaneously on the West and East coasts of the US and Canada. The Lord has not told me what this 'flood' is. I do know that some of it may be as a fallout of the economic suffering. I see all of the Far East collapse in Anarchy and where Japan is there is only a cloud of volcanic darkness.

This flood covers California, Oregon, Washington and where British Columbia is there is but a feeling of vast emptiness. I see this flood spreading into the interior perhaps as far as Texas, Colorado and

more. Perhaps the Rocky Mountains are a physical and spiritual barrier. From the cities, the coastlines, the deserts and forest of the Western States I see a massive flood of people fleeing. Martial law is declared everywhere and I see the skies thick with helicopters and roadsides thick with refugees and bodies and the military. Not to help the refugees so much as to keep order.

From the area of Cuba this flood reaches Florida and it spreads North devouring states and provinces into Ontario. Again there is a massive fleeing of peoples from the lakes of Michigan to the forests of North Carolina. I have not been shown what this flood is as yet. Perhaps there are those reading this who are to fill in parts of this puzzle or God is not as yet inclined to show me what it is. Yet I see a dream of two massive floods touching the 'fenced in land' and then a third that leaves only islands of safety. I believe God is saying the two great previous floods were world war 1 and 2 which did not affect the actual land but this third flood or war will devastate North America.

There is another event that I see happening during this time and one that I have yet to fully understand. Out of the North I see a cloud arise that covers the land like a wave for hundreds of miles. It begins in the North and spreads down into the states. Behind this cloud the land lies empty as if stripped by locusts that eat houses, trees, grass, and all people in its path. Only shelters prepared ahead of time remain.

Do not despair for there is yet hope. I believe the Lord is saying that He has not nor will He forsake His people during this time. Many islands of safety will remain and during this time of darkness he will protect many Christian and non-Christian alike. Yet it is during this time of darkness that the devil will begin to reign in great terror upon the earth.

Persecution will arise. Perhaps out of this chaos the mark of the beast will first be planned or perhaps the voices of Gods Children calling for repentance will be heard. Whatever the reason for this persecution God says don't despair. For he will raise up deliverers who will be sent into the heart of the beast to set the captives free.

It will be a strange time for there will be areas of North America totally untouched. I believe television and the internet will continue to

function in many areas and one of those voices will still be Oprah Winfrey. She will broadcast much of what she sees happening during this time and perhaps may even be prepared for this by God. During this time tornadoes will ravage the land. There will be massive prayer meetings not so much in churches but out of peoples homes. There will be huge signs in the heavens and UFO's will be so common that they will no longer be remarked upon. I have been shown what these things are and can share that there will be those in the military who know what is taking place in the heavens. Technology will continue to grow even during this time and in many places science fiction will come to life.

There will also be a gasoline shortage and you will see hundreds and thousands of single vehicles left in homes or abandoned by the roadside. The law will require that only vehicles that carry multiple passengers will be allowed for the average person. This will include vans, buses, campers, station wagons and so on. Strangers will have to overcome their fear of being with others for it will be the only way of getting around.

As order begins to result the persecution of Gods people, who are now on fire for him, will escalate. Among those who are making a huge impact will be young men. I call them Bold Lions for they will speak with such power and authority that from the underground church in North America they will arise with fire. Satan cannot allow this and will attempt to silence them. But God says no and as Esther brought victory for the Jews so these lions will bring victory for Gods kingdom.

So you see these things that I write and God has let you know that they are true. What can you do to prepare? I could say send money but that belittles the entire message and I will not stoop to that. I could say you have plenty of time so don't worry about it. But I am convinced that the days of preparation are extremely limited so I have one thing I believe you can do. Pray fervently to God and ask him what role he would have you play. If he has shown you something specific please write me at earthhouse@gmail.com

I am going to be putting further information that God has revealed to me as far as Sanctuary goes and what I need to do to prepare. This

information will be released as I get the time to write it.

May God richly bless you through the love and grace of our Lord
Jesus Christ.