

Letter 344
VISION
The Sands Of Time In The Fingers Of God
2015-05-03

Dear Dan,

Friday 1 May 2015, about 9:15PM.

After I got to work and clocked in I had a vision. This occurred in an elevator in which I was riding, going down.

In this vision;

I saw a large scale hour glass with the top removed. The sand in the top of the hourglass had run out to about 25% of full, with the remaining grains of sand continuing to move down into the lower section.

As I looked, I saw a man's hand appear with a flat piece of metal that was about 2 inches square. While holding the metal plate perpendicular to the hourglass, the hand slipped the plate into the hour glass, just below the narrowest part of the neck, so that it acted as a slide gate. This stopped the flow of sand from the upper portion to the lower portion of the hourglass.

Then, I saw the same hand appear at the top of the hourglass and start to drop as many grains of sand as could be held between the thumb and forefinger, into the open top. After three applications of sand, the top was filled and started to overflow on its own.

This was the end of the vision.

As I worked throughout the night I pondered before the Lord the meaning of the vision. It seemed pretty obvious as far as God's Word went with regard to turning back the clock of my life when I turn 60. But the Lord was further revealing that He is stopping the aging process in my own life as well. That would be effective today, 1 May 2015.

Yet just now as I write (3 May 2015 - 1:19AM) the Lord informs me that this vision is also referring to the New Day that is coming.

More time is being revealed in Future History in order to facilitate the 8 billion dead souls, most of which haven't been born yet, that Jesus will Save and bring to Birth, now and in the Generations to come.

This also reminds me of a sort of poem I wrote down sometime in 1993. Here it is;

The Timetables of History
Chosen By God
How Close Are We?
The New Millennium
Caesar - The Civil War
Understanding Psychology

Now, here is the interesting and unique way which the Lord showed me this poem. They are all titles of books that were lined up on one of the bookshelves in my office in '91/'92. And, since I typically will read a magazine starting at the last page and working my way to the front, so I also in the same fashion did read the book titles from right to left. Reading the titles from left to right in the normal english fashion just wouldn't make sense. But they do make sense when looked at "backwards". This also speaks of God reversing and expanding time in order to make room for eight billion more New Believers.

The book on Psychology is a textbook from a Psych101 class that I started to take at a Community College at that time. I didn't finish the class, but I kept the text book.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus