

A Time To Prepare

A special article from Dreams and Visions author

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I am nothing special, no big time evangelist or anything like that. I have received this message and think that it is important, so here goes. I have had dreams and visions for all of the 49 years of my time walking with the Lord on this earth. I began my walk when I was 20. Now I am 69 going on 70. The following becomes a single message compiled of dreams, visions, and experiences.

One Saturday night, a few weeks ago, I had two sequential dreams. In the first dream I saw a little four year old girl. She looked like a normal four year old. In the second dream I saw her in a meeting hall full of people. She was on the far right side, I was on the left. I walked over to where she was standing. When I looked at her, her appearance had changed. At first I thought she was older, but after some time of thinking about her appearance, I realized it wasn't age; she had a look of wisdom and weariness. The Lord impressed on me the weariness was from waiting. She was tired of waiting for the coming "revival", the coming of the awesome presence of God. Following the dream that night, I was up at 1 am and in my shop by 2 am. After arriving in my shop, I found myself going from working to writing and then repeating this pattern all morning. The presence of the Lord was on me, downloading much of what I am sharing in this paper. That morning I remembered many of the dreams and visions I have had over the past 49 years. The Lord impressed a more accurate interpretation of past dreams and visions. He also spoke. One of the first thoughts that was impressed on me was, "For this time, for what is coming on this earth, there is no New Testament/Old Testament times. There will be just one focus-- the all embracing, ultimate, all encompassing power of God". One may call it revival. It doesn't matter what you call it. Another impression was that mankind has not seen this kind of power the earth before. That is what is coming. Nothing else will matter. Our focus will change. That morning as the Lord gave me a "download", I also wrote, "Anticipate interruption, ignore it, walk through it, it is nothing more than a smoke screen, warfare". Another prevailing thought, "Everything that has happened in the Kingdom of God on this earth will pale in comparison to what is coming".

Over the years I have had other experiences. Once I was taken up into the realm of the spirit just outside the throne room of God. I have seen the gates of heaven three times and with one of those times what appeared to be a doorman told me I could not enter that it wasn't my time yet. For me, the Lord speaks to me in language I understand. I also believe that what I see in the realm of the spirit is translated into terms or symbols that I can understand.

For years I had recurring dreams of tidal waves. I would be lying on a beach on a perfectly sunny day when in the ocean in front of me a hundred foot high tidal wave would come up for which there was no way to escape it. After years of repeatedly dreaming about this tidal wave, I had another dream that I was on top the tidal wave and rode on or over it for hours. The dream started in daylight and ended in darkness. Hours and hours later this wave broke over a town. I was in the air over this town. The streets were wet, all the buildings were standing, but the windows had been knocked out. This wave had covered thousands of miles before it had broken over this town. The dream had started out in

daylight and ended in darkness, which for me indicates a lapse of time involving hours and signifying a great distance. This wave had covered miles of land.

I had another dream of an ocean tide, on a sunny day. I was sitting with my back against a small pine tree miles from the ocean by the look of the land. An ocean tide began on the horizon and covered everything from the left to the right as far as I could see. This tide had covered thousands of miles of land to get to where I was.

I had another dream of waves. This time the sky was overcast. The waves appeared to be storm waves about 4 feet high. They were close together, breaking one right another. I was standing to the side watching these and thinking that if I had been in these waves it would have been hard to surface and breathe before being hit by another wave.

I had yet another dream of a wave. On a sunny day this wave came from the horizon towards me and in this wave were pieces of houses, trees, a picnic table, and pieces of outbuildings. This was a powerful wave. It was clearing the landscape. Nothing was left standing.

My impression of all of these reflects a progression of the power of God on this earth from the ocean tide to the tidal wave. I believe there is a possibility that some of these waves have already taken place in past history. Like Azusa Street, like past great revivals, even the move of the Holy Spirit in the late 60's early 70's. I also have this prevailing thought that many will not see the coming power of God. They will be overtaken by it just like the storm waves that broke one right after the other. They will not be able to surface to "breathe". I also believe that some will die. If they are not prepared for what is coming, they will be overcome by God's power.

Year ago I was splitting wood when that still small voice spoke, "I want you to climb Mount Everest when you are 80." After that I read books about expeditions to climb Mt. Everest and realized it takes planning, a community of dedicated people, knowledge, and experience. Many have made it and many have not, some have disappeared, some remain frozen somewhere on the mountain. For comparisons sake Mount Everest is like the coming tidal wave of God's power. Two years to the day, again, I was splitting wood when God spoke, "Not to climb Mt. Everest but to have the strength to. You will need the strength to be able to 'run' with the coming generations that will bring My power, that will bring revival. They will need parents, grandparents to lead them, to disciple them." So I believe young people will bring it. In history we have read and seen many healings, raising the dead, many signs and wonders, but new wonders are coming. Twice I have seen "gifts" to be given when this tidal wave of power comes to this earth. I have seen a harvest, I have been told to begin preparation.

Several years ago, I had a vision of the coming harvest. I saw a field of wheat as far as I could see to the left and right and extending to the horizon. The wheat was golden, full and ripe. In the forefront I saw a harvesting machine. The machine was old and rusted. As I watched the wheat began growing over the machine. The machine was being overtaken by the wheat. The Lord spoke, "The machine, the church, will never be able to harvest the harvest. The harvest itself is the only thing great enough to harvest the harvest." My thoughts are this revival will be in the streets. I also believe that those used in this will be unimportant people even small children where there is no pride and very little self- just

the presence of the Holy Spirit. Right after I had this vision there came a second. I saw a pale looking tree. It didn't have branches. It had fruits on it that do not belong to this world. His voice spoke, "what you see are 'gifts' that will be given when the time for this harvest has come."

I have been in the heavenly realm a number of times. I have seen the gates of heaven on three occasions. Each time the gates appeared differently. I believe what I have seen in the realm of the spirit was put into terms I could understand.

A few years ago, I awoke from sleep and saw the corners of the room cracking open. Pure brilliant white light was filling the cracks and grew wider as I watched it. At one point this light appeared to be running down the wall as if it were liquid. My first thoughts were there are some really bad electrical problems in this house. I even looked out the window to see if car lights were shining in. My mind was having a hard time with this. For the next two hours I was experiencing the inability to focus on what was happening around me. Finally the corners and walls went back to normal, but there was a light that stayed in the room with me. This was a pure experience and I simply could not handle it, could not completely accept it in this world. I believe now for the first time since this happened that when the power of God comes on this earth many will experience dreams and visions unlike anything before. I also believe healings will take place that only those who see them will be able to believe and accept. Many will come to know the Lord through supernatural events. I said earlier that I had a vision of "gifts". This isn't the only time I have seen "gifts".

One night I was taken up into the heavens. Actually this happened three times that night. I believe there was a lot of warfare and the purpose of why I was there as well as what I was to receive was interrupted three times. The first time I was in the heavens I met a woman that looked to be seven feet tall. (I believe this was an angelic being) Each of the three times I returned, the woman would be face to face with me as if she had been waiting, anticipating my return. Finally on the third time I began telling her that there had been storms where I lived. She told me there were storms where she was also (which would have been in the heavens). We were sitting talking about storms when she began singing. At that point my wife was there on my left. This woman was on my right and they were both singing this song: "I see a King standing on the mountain, I see Him clearer each day. I see a King standing on the mountain and He's saying prepare ye the way. Prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way of the Lord." After the singing, this tall woman took me over to what appeared to be an office with glass walls and shades pulled down most of the way (I know this was the throne room and I knew then that God was in the throne room, but I was not allowed to see Him). She showed me what appeared to be backpacks, five in all. She said, "These are 'gifts' that will come to earth when the time is at hand." This all happened a few years ago, this is a time of preparation.

When our son was in seminary a few years ago, he preached in a small country church. We went to where he was for the weekend and stayed in a motel room. The night before he was to preach, I had the following dream. In the dream, I was on my hands and knees looking at the earth/ground before me. I took my hands and parted the earth like you would open closed curtains. What I saw just under the surface was the inside of a man's chest. It had completely rotted away. It was a rotting hollow cavity. The earth I had just opened was hazy not solid like real ground. I was in the realm of the spirit.

With my hands keeping the earth open I placed my face into this rotting cavity. I began praying in the spirit as loud as I could into this rotted hollow. The next morning I told my wife about the dream while traveling to church. After the service I was talking to a man who finished the conversation with this, "Oh, by the way, be praying for me. I have been diagnosed with lung cancer. I prayed for him and considered the dream to be about interceding for this man. For years I thought that experience was intercession until the 2am experience following the two dreams of the 4 year old discussed in the above paragraphs. I now realize that the dream about the rotted chest and the earth is really about this earth. It is now clear to me that the power and presence of the Lord that is coming will literally allow the earth to "breathe".

This is all I have say if I try to put further meaning in this at this time it would be my own thoughts. I believe the sole purpose for receiving all of this is so that we can be in a time of preparation. I don't know how to prepare other than do what I believe, which is to be sensitive to the voice of God within me. To be quiet and attentive to every little detail of that still small voice that is calling me to come closer and closer. Some things that come to mind are how these tidal waves came up so suddenly and the weariness I saw on the four year olds face. For me I feel this is a time of preparation and I feel the time is short.