

## Sister Renee's Dream

07.29.2020

I was taken to a place that was an abandoned shopping mall not an empty one, abandoned. It was quite run down and I was taken into a place that was filled with hundreds and hundreds of very rough looking insurgent type, anarchist type people. They were all gathered together around one central courtyard as we all have seen; you know shopping malls that sometimes have balconies on an upper level.



And even the balconies were filled with people, and they were all looking down onto a solitary single table where a young man sat. He was like an imitation of Christ. He seemed like he was Jesus but he wasn't. He had long hair to his shoulders and he was enticing when

you looked upon him, and he was sitting with a laptop computer and that laptop computer was playing some very hypnotic strange music.



It was very eerie and then he was singing lyrics to it. The Lord has not allowed me to remember what the lyrics were but at the time I understood that they were enticing people to listen to him.



The people were filled with tattoos and they were rough looking. They were angry looking, but one thing that was very interesting is they were together but in small groups and each group had one individual person that looked more like a demonic type person. They were huge and I know this sounds ridiculous but the only way I can explain it is they looked like Mr. Clean.

They were all bald-headed and they were nude and their skin was a reddish tan color and each group had their own person that was like this. They were like cloned type thing and I could tell that the look on

the face of that person or that that entity was like, "Don't you dare cross me or I'll hurt you."

I noticed that none of the people could see me, so I think it was like a spiritual thing that I was there in my spirit only for my own protection. But the interesting thing about all of it is when I finally decided I had to get out of there, because I felt so much dread and the power of the evil was overwhelming, and the hypnotic trance of



all the people staring at this man with the computer was so compelling, I got out as fast as I could. And when I went to the door that took me out of this place, I was met by two, I think they're angels because I felt love, and they put upon my back a huge canvas bag that had a strap that went over my shoulder and it was filled with some things that I couldn't recognize.



All I know that it was very hard to carry and it was on my back as I left this place and I knew that I had to do something with that bag filled with heavy items, and it was my responsibility to take it and so I walked out with this heavy weight on my back, and then I came back to myself.