

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN

“The sinners in Zion are afraid; fearfulness hath surprised the hypocrites. Who among us shall dwell with the devouring fire?”

I was awakened with those words above from Isaiah 33, and knew the Spirit was trying to tell me that this area (Midwest in America) would not be spared the judgment of God—that we must pass through a devouring fire that will burn up anything that is not spiritually purified. And I read the following in D.C. 64:7a-b.

“Behold, the Lord requireth the heart and a willing mind; and the willing and obedient shall eat the good of the land of Zion in these last days; and the rebellious shall be cut off out of the land of Zion, and shall be sent away, and shall not inherit the land...”

*And: “Tomorrow all the proud and they that do wickedly shall be as stubble; and I will burn them up, for I am the Lord of hosts; and **I will not spare any that remaineth in Babylon.** Wherefore, if ye believe me, ye will labor while it is call today.” (D.C. 64:5b-c)*

And I questioned, “How shall the wicked be cut off, and where shall they be sent away?” The answer comes in D.C. 108:12

“For behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly, shall be

stubble; and the day that cometh shall burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch.”

And I understood. Whole families will be burned up when the fire passes over—root and branches. I saw DC 108:12b fulfill literally in a dream. The fire was consuming all things. I heard the cries of terror as the wicked were being consumed. I ran for safety, broke through an invisible shield and others followed. We were starting over beside a river.

Last night on the History Channel I watched a documentary titled, *“Fire on the Mountain.”* The subject was of how the forest firefighters learned their lessons the hard way—by some of their crewmembers being burned to death in a wild fire because they were caught unaware of the danger, and didn’t follow their leader.

Many years ago this crew was flown into fight what looked like an easy to control fire in the mountains. They parachuted down on a ridge and could see the fire on another ridge and felt no danger. What they didn’t see was the fire had jumped across to their ridge behind them and began roaring toward them at 10 feet per second. When they saw it they began to run for their lives, up to the top of the mountain to where there was little or nothing that could burn.

The leader of the crew saw that the fire was coming too fast, and they wouldn’t be able to make it as a team. He understood that if he burned the grass where they were, then lay down in the blackened area, the fire would leap around and over them seeking fuel to burn. As he lit the grass, he tried to communicate his plan, but the roar of the approaching fire was so loud that those standing two feet away couldn’t hear him. He tried to get them to help him light fires to burn a larger area, but they didn’t

understand what he was doing, and thought he had lost his mind. Because they were not disciplined to follow their leader, they relied on their own judgment and ran on trying to make it up to the top of the hill. He was able to get an area burned large enough that he could lie down and cover his head. And as he believed, the fire hit the blackened area, passed over him and didn't singe a hair. Two out of crew of eight or ten were strong enough to make it to the top of the mountain. The rest of the crew was burned alive.

This documentary brought back visions of the past, for I could see in this story a parallel with the spiritual preparedness of the saints when judgment for Babylon comes, or not; of listening to the Holy Ghost, following the Lord, or not; and saving our souls or losing our lives for lack of obedience. When the hastening time comes, like those unprepared fire-fighters, if we are not prepared spiritually, panic will cause confusion, and we have no promise what will happen, for it is written that the Lord is bound to protect us when we do what He says, but when we don't, we have no promise.

Who shall dwell with the Devouring Fire?

I dreamed that I was in a room with a door leading to the future. I saw a window on the door and it was covered with a film. The Spirit told me I wouldn't want to see the future, but I insisted that I "had to know." I wiped a circle clean on the cloudy window and looked through. I saw the earth was burned, and then the room disappeared and I was out there walking on the ashes.

As far as I could see there was *nothing but* ashes. The only thing I saw was a rusty, burned-up engine of war, which made me think this was nuclear devastation, and bodies lying everywhere. The Spirit told me

that I was walking on the ashes of people I had known. That brings it right home to our area in the Midwest.

Then out from under the ashes came a light that I understood was a person. I was delighted as other lights began to appear, but only a few. These were saints who had been protected through this devouring fire. It had passed over them, and I rejoiced to see them.

I looked at the sky and saw Jesus in a white robe with His arms stretched out and light around Him. He was calling His saints home. I was then in some kind of a vehicle being rapidly propelled toward Him. I rejoiced as we neared Him. I strained and it was difficult, but I continued forward with rapid speed. Then I awoke.

One day the Lord interpreted it for me.

*"Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon His name. And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him. Then shall ye return, and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serveth God and him that serveth Him not. For behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven; and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly, shall be stubble; and the day that cometh shall burn them up...but unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in His wings; and ye shall go forth, and grow up as calves of the stall. And ye shall tread down the wicked; **for they shall be ashes under the soles of your feet in the day that I shall do this, saith the Lord of hosts.**" (Malachi 3:16-4:3)*

Who among us at Remnant shall dwell with the devouring fire?

And as I reflect on the thought that a fire will pass over us literally, I am reminded of my son's dream—of the terrible whirlwind he saw pass over our home, and of the promise in his Patriarchal Blessing that he will stand in awe at the exhibition of divine power he will see manifested by the Lord. I remember my niece's dream of seeing the heavens on fire coming east toward Independence in a fire storm from Kansas City and it passing over the family. And I wonder what is in our future before Zion.

In 2006 our granddaughter had a dream that all things around us were on fire burning up. We live on a 4-acre lot with homes surrounding us in Blue Springs, MO. She saw fire brands falling on our property and ran out to try and put them out, but when she got to them they were already out. She said everything around our property was on fire, and the sky was black. We have the promise that God will protect us when the fire goes over. In Him alone do we trust.

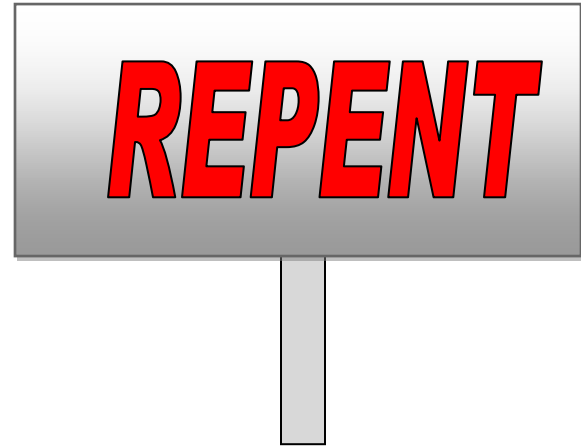


The Repent Sign and Black Birds – 1970s

I dreamed I was walking down a road or across land barren of everything green. A lifeless tree stood by the way covered with black birds that stared at me as I passed by.

I was curious why they were so interested in me. It was an eerie feeling like in the Hitchcock movie, *“The Birds.”*

Coming upon a house where I knew there would be safety from these birds and things I'd seen, upon entering I saw two women—one worldly blonde, and one dark haired young woman.



I was then carrying a “Repent” sign written in red. I told them what I'd seen outside of the shelter of the house. The blonde (a non-repentant, disbeliever, foolish virgin) laughed at me, and walked mockingly out the door. The dark haired (wise virgin believer: Israel in heart) stayed inside in shelter. I groaned in spirit, for I knew the blonde would suffer all I had witnessed. I awoke.

It is written that the non-repentant will suffer the wrath of God. I've seen the fate of the disobedient and wicked now for 50 years, of suffering and destruction through the eyes of the Spirit in dreams and visions. I have never ceased to warn of those things I have seen. I also later understood the birds' interest. D.C. 28 speaks of the birds eating the worms on the flesh of the wicked, and the flesh of those destroyed in the Ezekiel war.

Cyndi Vreeland also had a dream of the barrenness and of the beauty as we moved toward the light.