

**March 9, 2003**  
**Holy Spirit Warnings & Teachings**

Holy Spirit Guided Ministry  
John A. Kropf  
A Prophet of Jesus Christ  
8476 Pine Ridge Lane  
Rogers, AR 72756  
479-531-1903  
[mej2way@cox.net](mailto:mej2way@cox.net)  
[www.holyspiritguidedministry.com](http://www.holyspiritguidedministry.com)

**March 9, 2003**

I recorded this dream from last night.

I was the main character in the dream. The dream began with me and a financial officer from a bank traveling in a van down the roads in Western Kansas. I had missed a turn on a county road. We traveled around several sections and was planning to come to the correct road at the next intersection and then on to our destination. Coming upon the intersection, I was driving to fast and applied the brakes, stopping in the driveway of a house after going through the intersection. It was a T intersection. My passenger jumped out of the van after it stopped and directed me to back out of the driveway and park along the side of the road we were going to turn on. This was in the front of the house that belonged to the driveway I had stopped in. Coming down the same road we had just turned off of was a large combine that was going to make a turn to the left. The van was parked in a position that would not allow the combine to make the turn. My passenger directed me to backup to the other side of the intersection to get out of the way. As I started backing, I looked in my mirror and saw a table sitting behind me. It belonged to the owner of the house. On the table were garage sale items, drinks and snacks for sale. I applied my brakes to stop, but the brakes were inoperative. I backed over the table.

The house we were parked at was run down with window screens missing, hinges on the door were broken. The yard was barren with no grass and full of junk. The woman came out of the house with a tray of drinks. At that time a vehicle came barreling down the road we had turned off of. Without slowing down, the vehicle made a right turn and went between me and the ditch. It made the turn with no damage to the van or

the property leaving a lot of dust in the air. I was directed to move the van again. As I pulled forward the woman with the tray stepped out in front of me. I was moving very slowly and applied the brakes. The van did not stop and the woman was run over. Then the van then speeded up even though I had the brakes applied moving down the road. I steered the van into the ditch trying to stop. Driving in the ditch I came upon a steep embankment. I turned the van and headed up the embankment to try and get the van to stop. It finally stopped, and then I broke into tears because of running over the woman. My passenger offered confront as I cried.

Next we were traveling and in the van were the husband of the woman I ran over and some of their grown sons. The husband was speaking to me complaining about the time he came into my store to make a purchase. He was still mad from that time because each time I started to speak to him, the phone would ring. He was asking if I finally hired someone to answer the phone. He never said a thing about his wife. Then we were back at his house.

In this scene I was walking down the road north from the man's house. It was harvest season. There were many combines parked in the fields along the road. As I continued to walk, the man and his sons came along the road with their harvest implements. They started to yell at me as they went past. It was still the same question, had I hired someone to answer the phone at my business? Still walking, I was past all the harvest equipment. I came upon a farming area that was fully automated. I saw motors, gear boxes, driveline shafts, worm gears, and augers in motion throughout the field. I was moving in the field where all the equipment was in motion. I saw that I was in danger of being hurt or killed by the equipment. I started to remove myself from the area.

Then I was back at the old house at the intersection. Looking back at the road where I and the financial officer had turned off, I saw running parallel to the road was a wide open area that was not being farmed. I started walking west in the open area. Upon walking a short distance, I began to see the tall grain elevators of the town up ahead. I continued to walk westward. I heard noises behind me and I looked back to see what the noise was. Coming up behind me were many combines. The first one to come pass me was the husband of the woman I ran over. He was throwing what I thought was water and ice cubes at me. But he laughed and said if this hits you, it will burn you. It was acid and it did not touch me. Other combines came by and did the same thing. The acid never touched me even though it looked like a direct hit. The dream ended.

The Holy Spirit gave the interpretation. “When I send you out, I will open the doors for the places I want you to go. The churches [represented by the run down house] you go in will try to control you and direct you on all that you speak. But you have heard the Spirit and you will speak the truth without compromise, running over their doctrines, traditions and programs. They will hate you and try to snare you in their programs. Keep on walking where I guide you to speak in the places I tell you. The leaders of the churches will try to destroy you. They will not be successful and no harm will come to you. Their harvest looks bountiful, but their grain bins hold good seed and tares. You will harvest for me the good seed that hears and follows. It is a choice they must make.”

Note---The Lord has spoken these words to me several times in my prayer closet. Last night he gave me a dream and repeated the words. Praise you Jesus. Amen.

This material is not copyrighted.  
Feel free to copy so that God’s word will go forth and be heard.