

Message 1

(Part 2 of 2)

Regarding the Christian Science Monitor

by *Dark Lightfoot*

*For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son. For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself; And hath **given him authority** to execute judgment also, because **he is...the Son of man**.*

~ John 5: 22, 26, 27 ~

A couple of weeks later on the 30th of October 2017, another dream provides a vision that tied into the first vision of the founders of Christian Science.

At first, I was driving down a highway, headed somewhere but wasn't just certain where. I see an exit sign up ahead and take it as if to discover if I could see or found some landmarks, then I'd know what country or even what state I was actually in.

As I was driving, I was discovering that this road I had just exited onto was completely unmarked. For it had no marked road lines on its shoulders; none on the left side, nor on the right side. This road also had no yellow line or white line markings in its center. Also, instead of the road going straight, it kept curving and bending to the right. I recall then, that while I was on the highway, it seemed that I had been heading south, so since this old unmarked road (yes...also began to notice no road signs either), I knew this road was taking me in a southwesterly direction. I was becoming convinced, a roadway to nowhere.

No matter where I looked, it was a desert looking place. A very dry place without hardly any plants and certainly saw no trees. The road was heading me into a small range of small hills. The first set of hills the road went between, were completely covered in unlit electrical lights, all having small bulbs, all strung together like a large fish net. It seemed strange that any city, county or state would have decorating lights that covered the landscape. I mean if they actually worked, the lights wouldn't be seen by anyone, since they're laying on the ground.

After continuing to drive down the road for some time, I came to an area on the road that looked like it had been in repair. A large patch of newly laid black pavement, looked to be made of a black tar pitch, to keep the roadway open.

To my surprise, the road finally arrived me, into a small rural town. I looked around alongside the road and saw houses and buildings, and they aged the town to been have built in the turn of the 1900 century, an old English cottage. At first, I thought I had gone back in time since all the houses and buildings looked new as if the town was recently built.

The towns' street blocks were short and not the normal length of a city block. Each street corner had its own street light. Strangely, I ran several red lights, even as I'm trying to break (but the breaks did not seem to work). As I'm running the red light signs, it seemed strange to me. Strange in two ways. First, there were no yellow lights warning me to slow down and to be ready for a stop light. Even when I looked down the street, all the lights were red, no green lights and no yellow lights. The second reason it seemed strange is that I knew electric traffic signal lights were not invented yet, so why were they in this town?

I recall looking up to see what street I might have been on, but as I'm running thru this red light, I was able to get a glimpse of the cross streets name. It was named St. John. However, when I went thru the light and as I'm crossing the intersection, I'm suddenly now in another vehicle. I'm in the back of a windowless van being driven by a strange man. Then I noticed another man was seated in the front passenger side. The only view out of this van was through the front glass windshield.

Both men had their sun visors up so the west setting sun was shining into their faces, so their view of the roadway was obstructed. But since each visor was so large, even when they turned them upward, you could only see through the bottom half of the front windshield. The driver also was not paying attention to driving but was rather engaged with a deck of playing cards. So I leaned in to see what he was playing. He was playing solitaire with his own deck of playing cards. It didn't seem to matter to him if he lost control of the van, or crashed, or even drove into a ditch, because he was so engaged with his own game. All this time, he was also protecting a five dollar bill, that he had laid on his right knee. These men started to look familiar to me. The second man, especially, for he was black and looked similar to a past acquaintance of mine.

Now, I knew that both of these men were totally blind. I thought to myself, who in the world would hire blind men to drive me? Then I looked down at my cell phone. Two ladies names were now appearing with a vertical line dividing the names. On the left screen (left of the dividing line) was my own mother's name and the other, the right side was the name, *Eddy.

Then the sunblock visors were completely removed by an unseen hand. I then could see clearly through the front windshield. To my surprise, Mary Baker was standing in the middle of the roadway, right in front of us.

*Note: Eddy was Mary Baker maiden name. So the vision showed the natural woman names revealed as a first name and a last name.