

Message 2

Dream and Vision

of

The Woman of Mormonism

by *Dark Lightfoot*

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

~ John 10:8 ~

I was as a man being carried in the arms of Mormonism. The dream and vision that provide us the parable and the allegories of being in the Mormon Church; as surnamed ~ The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

In this dream, I'm not as a watcher as of the Lady of Christian Science dream, but in the body of a man that was being carried by a giant-sized, young blond woman. I had the knowledge that she represented the Mormon Church. She was at least three times my height, so that would put her just under 18' feet tall. I was in the palm of her hand and was first was in a squatted position. Then I stood up, standing on both feet and then realize that I have shoes on (black dress shoes). Even as a man fully dressed even wearing heavy dress shoes, she was still able to hold and carry me with her hand with one arm. I was facing toward her neck, and not looking to where she was walking us too.

At first, she was walking quite fast and aggressively, it reminded me of the bumping as if I was riding on a trotting horse. As she was walking, another woman began to walk along beside her right side. It seemed this younger lady desired to be joined with the giant woman and began to plead with her. This young lady was a normal-sized middle-aged woman, but she also looked familiar to me, having features of two women known to me (a mixed woman). One lady, that she looked like, is the allegory image of being my friend of the world, and who is also the bookkeeper of the allegory image of my false worshipper. The other lady, that she looked like, is my neighbor's wife.

However, the large giant woman seemed to pay no attention to this lady was walking alongside her. But this lady kept walking alongside as she was pleading with the giant woman to be connected and received. But the giant blond woman just completely ignored her.

Then suddenly, the aggressive walking seemed to come to a sudden stop. Then she began to move, very slowly. Her movement began downwardly, jarringly and methodically. I couldn't image what could be in the way of such a giant of a woman. To my surprise, we had come to a set of cement steps that went downward, and she was not able to walk and step down them. Her feet and legs could not carry me down these short two to three steps. So to fix this problem, she decided to grow out her arms (like a gorilla)...so her arms stretched out and extended to where they could reach the next lower step (became like a four-footed mammal). All of this time, she was very careful in not dropping me.

I could see that once her fingers reached the next step, both her fingernails and toenails became long. She then maneuvered slowly, by standing on her fingernails and her toenails. She moved inch by inch, such a motion like an inching effect as spider legs would do. When I understand how she was moving down the steps, I'm suddenly taken into another scene.

In this new scene, another woman is now approaching, walking toward me as I was no longer in the arm nor hand of the giant blond woman. "Could it be", I ask myself. Yes, it was, it was. It's the same lady that was pleading with the giant blond woman. As she drew near me, she suddenly went into like epilepsy fit and hit the ground, no longer being able to walk. I watched as all of her body muscles were going into spasms and all at the same time. However, the spasms were running in various pulsing patterns, while at the same time her muscles were rippling over her entire body. It was like watching the wind blowing over a body of water causing many waves. I then noticed her skin had taken on a darker color, brownish than she had been in the first scene where I first saw her.

As she was still on the ground in this spasm state, it seemed to attract a married couple and they were about to walk by, but instead, walked up to us. They didn't have many clothes on, being partially naked, exposing a large portion of their skin. The man was black and his woman was brownish skinned, like the mixed woman, who was still on the ground. His woman was dressed in only a short nightgown and both were barefoot as well.

I was beginning to wonder why they came up to us and what they wanted. I had no longer begun to ponder...when this black mans', woman, fell backward, on the ground onto her back hips. When she was seated, she decided to spread her legs towards the mixed woman, as if to entice her with her body.

To my surprise, this action did get the mixed woman's attention. She got up from her back and set up on all four limbs, crawling (now as a four-footed mammal) towards this strange woman (wife of the black man). She continued until she was in-between the other woman's legs. Then she went towards her face as if to try to give her a kiss. This action caused my hands and fingers to go into an uncontrolled reaction and behavior. My left hand grabbed for the man's crotch and began stroking his male genitalia, as my right hand was pressing and caressing the labia majora of the mixed woman.

Then I awoke because of the last scene so disgusting to me and did not understand how my hands could be taken over to work to fulfill someone else's self-fulfilling lust.