

June 3, 2020

Dawn Bray

The ancient ones are coming
They are seeking to gain more power
The ungodly grid is their access point
Through the byways and paths of mire

You will know them by discerning
The false will no longer align
The vines will reject the branches
That should not be attached to the vine

The Branch will come & lead the way
Out of the mire to the ancient path
Alignment will come, the false will bow
The grid will shift and I will close the shaft

Come through the gate
Then open (step in) the door
The light of My face will cause you to soar
Into the heights on the ancient paths
No more to roam the byways of lack

I'm going to take Paul into the deep beyond the depths ever reached
by divine investment of years and years
he's learned to trust me and go beyond fears
to dive deep inside in the submarine take the scrolls and open them
alone with me into the deep
to learn new things all during sleep
deeper deeper deeper still
revelation from a wheel within a wheel
My glory dwells within the deep
he will bring it back like the ice and sleet
where up is down and down is up dimensional shifting will open up
The gates and doors not opened till now
follow me I will show you how
DNA RNA hidden in glory
all waiting to align and open their story
there is healing in my wings says the Sun of righteousness but man never knew it would happen like this
one by the bush to by the bush 3 by the bush four
press in, persevere and I'll tell you more
pray for Paul to open the gate
the time is now it's not too late