

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