

Received: 4/5/22

Person who received it: Julie Barnes

On my way to church yesterday, I saw a pair of black leather gloved hands holding a sword. The sword came down and split the cloud, above the church, to the ground. The left side grew taller and expanded while the right side stayed the same.

The color of the scene was black and white. Neutral. I didn't feel anything about it . No emotions. It was like I was just seeing something take place as an observer. The slicing with the sword was one smooth motion. It sliced down to the ground. I feel it was a warrior skilled in the art of war.

The cloud stayed there. The right side stayed the same height and depth and dimension. The left side grew taller and expanded upward. I always see things happening from the west when I head to church. So, the gloved hands and sword sliced through from the west side of the cloud.

Setting: Black and White (Warning)

Church: Spiritual arena / atmosphere.

- Pair > '2' >
- Black >
- Leather >
- Gloves >
- Hands >
- Sword >

The non-emotion, being simply an observer states the dream is simply being given as fact, and the observers is not the main participant of the dream.

- One smooth motion >
- Sliced to the ground >
- Skilled Warrior >

- The cloud remained >
- Right >
 - Same height, depth, dimensions >

- Left >
 - Grew taller and expanded upward >

- West (side) >