

## Vision - Entering Battle / Cracking the bronze heaven

Experienced during a time of worship and soaking. I was standing on a hill, in front of me was earth, but the spiritual earth, the spiritual earth was big but round and flat like a coin, covering it was a big copper dome (bronze heaven) and the light shining on earth was dim. In my hand I had a hard disc, like the type used by athletes (the Word is compared to a hammer, this is hammer throw so the disc is the Word of God), I threw it and it shot up breaking through the copper dome, pieces of it shattered. The disc disappeared from site then came back breaking through another part of the dome, and another and another, flying around destroying the dome, letting Light shine in on earth.

I tried to catch the disc again, thinking I need to take it but God clearly told me "NO, it can only be caught again in seven years time, until then it will make sure the bronze heaven never comes back again."

Light flooded in... Suddenly a suit of armour (God's victory) formed around me, the metal kind used by gladiators, but as soon as it was complete it melted into my skin becoming gold and my skin became like golden metal, flexible and movable like skin but hard and strong and gleaming like gold (afterwards God told me these armours are not like the ones of old, they will be part of us as long as is needed and can only come off if we turn our backs on God) when I looked to my right others were there with similar armours but red and blue and purple and many other colours..

I saw war horses (speed of victory) and God told me "This is the start of the last great battle and whatever you failed to learn up till now you will 'wing it' and I will make you strong"

Suddenly I realised the suit allowed me to fly, I no longer needed to be carried by angels as previous times, it made me defy gravity. I flew up, so did the others, I flew through the air and landed feet first on the back and neck of a giant elephant, it was stone but alive (hinduism) as I landed it shattered into a thousand pieces and I hung in the air where it use to stand, not falling with it. I looked to my right another landed on a giant living stone scorpion (witchcraft) and shattered it and all over the earth people landed on animals standing over areas (strongmen and strongholds of false religions) and shattered them all.

I flew back to the mountain and landed seated on my war horse, he was black (strength) and others were brown (humility) and white (purity) etc... We were ready for battle. God said "write down the vision, and share, make it plain, write down the vision"

Love in Christ

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