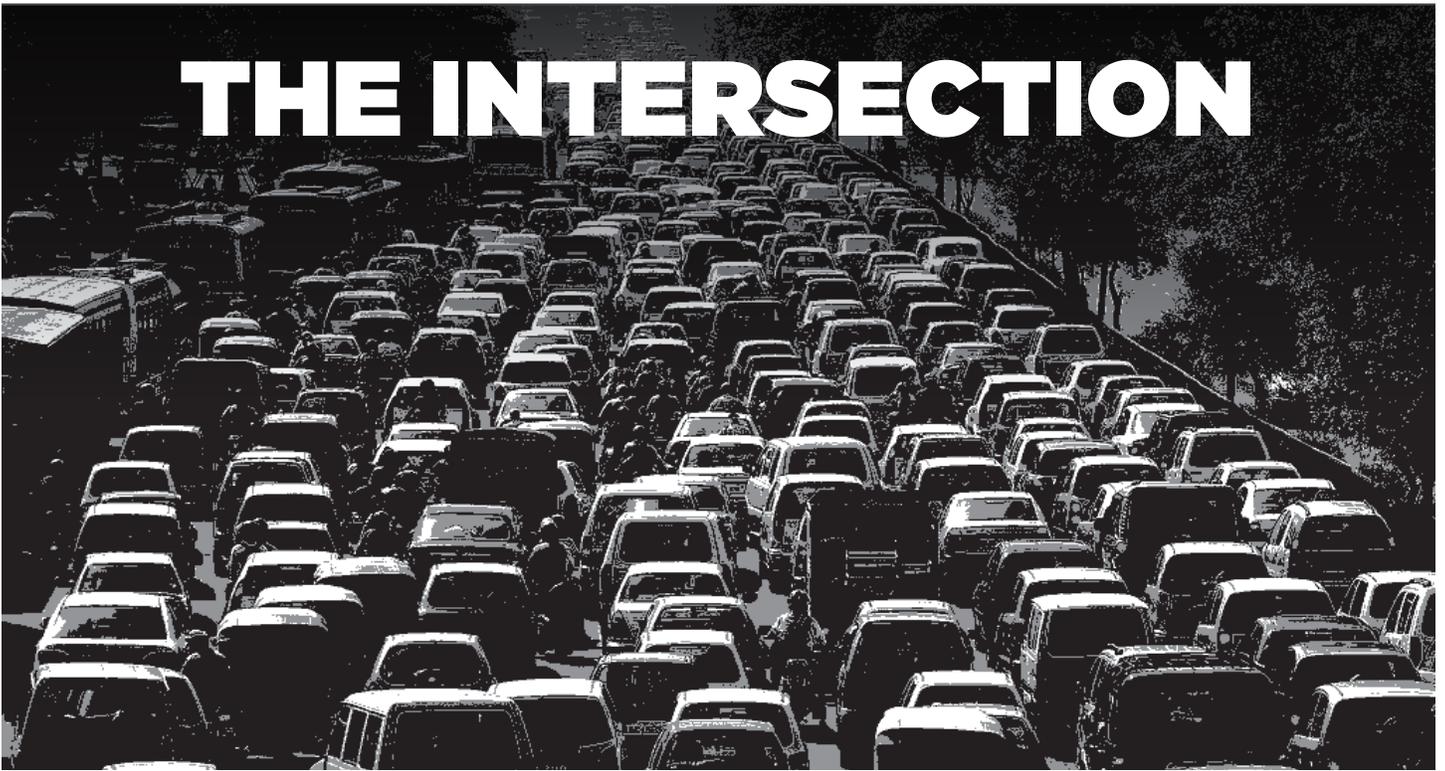


# THE INTERSECTION



The dream begins with Deanna, Caleb and I walking along a highway toward an intersection. We could tell that there was chaos and confusion at the intersection and the traffic was backed up for miles. As we were walking, it occurred to me that both of our cars were in that intersection. As we got closer, we could see the chaos at the intersection. From a distance, we were able to view a man who was standing on the fourth car from the traffic light. He was standing on the back bumper and trunk, and was screaming obscenities and profanities toward God. He had a group of workers with him and they were taking large rolls of masking tape and had covered the first car with masking tape – back, front, all around. They rolled it like a big package in masking tape. As we watched, they began to put graffiti all over the car. On the passenger door, I could see a satanic symbol.

At that moment, I looked at Deanna and Caleb and I could see that fear was beginning to grip them and I said, “It’s okay. Just keep walking.” This intersection was not a typical size. It was six lanes wide on each side and a concrete median ran down the middle. As we approached the intersection, we noticed that Deanna’s car was off to the side on the grass in an emergency area. I walked her and Caleb to the car and as I got them inside the car, Deanna said, “What are you going to do?” I said, “Just get you and Caleb home safe.”

She got in her car with Caleb and pulled out on the side of the grass and took a right, and the whole highway opened up to her to go home. Meanwhile, I could see that my car was the second car back from the light. Both the car in front and behind mine had so much masking tape all over them that you could only see the shape of the car. Demon-like figures were working frantically to continue masking those same cars.

As I started walking toward my car, the thought going over and over in my head was “Is this the place to stand and fight or is it for another time?” I was thinking about my past experiences with battle and whether this was the proper place to fight or not. I realized this is not the place. As I walked across the road to my car, I realized that I was not actually in the turning lane, but that my car was on the other side of the median facing against the flow of oncoming traffic. As I meditated on this peculiar position, I realized that ever since we began as a ministry, we have been going against the flow of mainstream church as we have known it. I also noticed that the windows on my car were rolled three quarters of the way down on both sides. I got in and shut the door. Up to that point, I had gone unnoticed by the individual on the bumper and the demonic figures, but when I shut my door, one of the demons walked past my car and went to the man on the bumper and told him that I had just got in my car.

At that moment, I turned my car out onto the road to pull around the first car, and as I looked out my window, I heard, “There he is, that’s the one!” I was able to pull into the intersection and I took a left. When I did that, the entire highway opened up to me and was completely clear. I began driving and I saw another road on my left, and in my mind I said, “That would be a quicker way to get home,” as I was thinking of Deanna and the boys. I took a left and after I drove a little bit down the road, I came to a stop sign and looked to the right and there was this big beautiful mall. It was sitting empty, but it was big and beautiful. Then I woke up.

*Highway Dream – Bob Deering – September 2010*