

Prophetic Dream: The Tale of Two False Prophets

It was a stark contrast between two **prophets**: one too busy to bear true kingdom fruit and the other too busy deceiving and being deceived.

I woke up from this **prophetic dream** disturbed and prayerful. I have recorded this because I'm quite sure I don't have the complete meaning. I am also convinced the meaning will become more clear as time goes on, so I want to record the details.

Again, it was a stark contrast between two prophets: one too busy to bear true kingdom fruit and the other too busy deceiving and being deceived.

The first **prophet** was a female. She was polite enough, but far too busy with far too many excuses about why she didn't have time for a quick visit. Ironically, she spent more time explaining why she didn't have time for a brief meeting than it would have taken to sit down and talk for a few minutes about how we could work together to bring more clarity to the **prophetic movement**.

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I walked away feeling as if this prophet was full of pretense. She pretended to care about the people she was ministering to, but would never get close enough to allow them to see her for who she really was. She came off selfish and self-centered; self-important and self-absorbed. She had arrived and she wanted everyone to know it.

This **prophet** was more concerned about marketing than ministering and if the meeting didn't advance her career she wasn't interested in even taking the time to pray about what

the Lord's will might be. I was disappointed because this prophet's public-facing ministry gave a much different impression than the face-to-face encounter I had just experienced.

Little Shop of Horrors

When I turned around, I was in a Disney-like atmosphere, standing in a little bakery-type shop with goodies and coffees of many kinds. The smells were delightful. As I looked around, it was clear that I was in some sort of entertainment-oriented complex. But the little bakery I was in turned out to be more like a little shop of horrors.

A male **prophet** was running the establishment. Unlike the female prophet I had just encountered, this male prophet walked right over to me and engaged in friendly conversation. As soon as he began to speak, though, I discerned something was off. He was trying to impress me, to seduce me with his success. Soon enough, he began to prophesy over me. I didn't bear witness to what he was saying, but I politely listened to the **prophetic puffery**.

Suddenly, the prophetic word turned dark and frightful. His eyes glossed over as if he were staring into the distance. His lips stopped moving yet there were still words coming out of his mouth. It was his voice I heard, but it was coming from a short distance away. He was standing on the other side of the counter from me, but he was clearly no longer the one in control of his facilities. It was almost as if he were in some sort of trance—but it clearly wasn't from God. A slightly evil countenance was on his face.

I could feel the **spirit of fear** trying to grip me with **false prophetic words** about me slowly drowning in a lake inside a car. Not only was this prophetic word not coming from the **Holy Spirit**, it was purely demonic. I felt stuck there almost like I was glued to the floor, listening to this false prophet

pontificate like the devil's ventriloquist. I could hear the words, but that was secondary to the discerning of spirits in motion. It was shocking.

Once this **false prophet** stopped spewing his fearful utterances, I figured he would want an offering for this deep revelation. I didn't have any money with me and I told him so. He waxed gracious and said he didn't do this for the money. That surprised me, since we so often associate false prophets with merchandising. But this false prophet wasn't in it for the money at all. He was motivated by something much more sinister. I'm still praying about what that motive is.

As I walked out of this bakery with all its cookies and cakes and coffees, I remember the temptation to turn around and enjoy some of the goodies. Instead, I walked out and called a young associate who shared with me a **revelation** she just received. She told me, excitedly, "No weapon formed against me can prosper!"

I took the experience I had just walked through with the two prophets as a teaching tool and began to share what had just happened. Now I am sharing it with you. I am not one to get goofy over dreams and visions. But this one was so real and stayed with me when I woke up. I couldn't shake it. I knew I had to record it and seek the Lord for its meaning, then share it with others, both those who are just learning to sharpen their discernment and those who have been around the circuits.

Scripture Parallels

I had this dream less than an hour ago and have spent much of that time writing this down. Maybe the Lord will speak to you more about what this means. I hesitate to interpret something just for the sake of offering an interpretation. But I can tell you what Jesus said, and I believe these two Scriptures describe these two prophets.

Regarding the female prophet, I sense to apply this Scripture

(Matthew 7:21-27):

“Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep’s clothing, but inwardly they are ravenous wolves. You will know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes from thorn bushes or figs from thistles? Even so, every good tree bears good fruit, but a bad tree bears bad fruit. A good tree cannot bear bad fruit, nor can a bad tree bear good fruit. Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire. Therefore by their fruits you will know them.

“Not everyone who says to Me, ‘Lord, Lord,’ shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven. Many will say to Me in that day, ‘Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in Your name, cast out demons in Your name, and done many wonders in Your name?’ And then I will declare to them, ‘I never knew you; depart from Me, you who practice lawlessness!’

And regarding the male prophet, I sense to apply this Scripture (Matthew 24:25-25):

“Then if anyone says to you, ‘Look, here is the Christ!’ or ‘There!’ do not believe it. For false christs and false prophets will rise and show great signs and wonders to deceive, if possible, even the elect. See, I have told you beforehand.”

One thing is certain, false prophets are rising in this hour. The Bible warns of false prophets over and over again and I am quickened in my spirit to sound the alarm.

Look beyond the outside of the vessel and discern the spirit operating in the background. I’m not suggesting going on a witch hunt. I’m just pleading with you to take heed to the Bible’s warning not to be deceived—and don’t think you can’t be.

Work out your salvation with fear and trembling. Stay grounded

in the Word of God. Seek Him rather than **supernatural experiences**. Walk in love and be quick to forgive. False prophets are rising. And they look like sheep.