

Jim Bramlett.

April 29, 2002. (Gleaned from the ANZAC Prophetic List)

Dear friends:

The below amazing story was sent to me today from Matt Schwartz, founder and president of Intercessors for Israel. This happened during their Pro-Israel March for the Lord in 1994, the year following the 1993 Oslo Accords. It will touch your heart and encourage you. Be blessed. -- Jim

Moishe's Recurrent Dreams About the Messiah

We had some 66 Spirit-filled saints from America with us. We marched down Tel Aviv's main street, Deizengorf Street, with our banners. We had a sound system, and all the Israelis came out from their shops and stores and stood on the sidewalk, and joined our singing, as we marched past them.

We threw flowers, we gave out gospel tracts, we loved the Israelis. They loved us back. We were singing, Am Yisrael Chai and Hava – Negilla, the same songs the Israeli's sang when they became a nation in 1948 and again when they captured Jerusalem in the six-day war in 1967. The Lord told us to learn and to sing their songs of victory, as we marched for the King of Kings down the main street in Tel Aviv.

Among the hundreds of Israelis we met that day in 1994 was an 80-year-old man named Moishe (Moses). Moishe is a Bible-believing, orthodox Jew, originally from Germany. He met his wife Esther, in a concentration camp that was liberated by the Americans in 1945. Moishe and Esther married, and made Aliya to Israel in 1945. They celebrated the birth of Israel in 1948. They are religious Jews, keep Sabbath, and believe in Messiah's imminent coming. When they heard our music in the streets (Moishe is the owner of Sterns Jewelry Store), they ran out from their store.

When our Messiah parade came by, Moishe ran out to us and said, "This is the same music I have been hearing in my dreams at night." (That's amazing, since we were also singing, Amazing Grace, Hallelujah and other godly hymns not known or sung by Jews.) Moishe told us that He was having a recurring dream, every night for the past 90 nights. For three months, he woke up in the middle of the night expecting to meet the Messiah.

First Moishe heard the sound of trumpets sounding all through the land of Israel. The trumpets were so real they woke him up, usually around 3:00 a.m., in the morning. It was so real, Moishe told us, that he got up from bed, put on his bathrobe, and went to the front door of their small apartment in Tel Aviv. Moishe opened the door and could hear the sound of trumpets in the distance. "The sound was beautiful," he said. Then he heard a voice gently saying to him, "Moishe, look up." When he looked up to the sky, Moishe saw "a mighty army, dressed for battle." The army was gathered for war. They wore white robes, had ephods of pure gold on their chests, and had drawn swords. The army, Moishe said, numbered into the millions. They were all riding upon white stallions. Their leader sat on the lead white horse. Upon His head, Moishe told us, was a crown with many jewels.

This "Messiah" wore a royal robe, which Moishe said was a "white and blue tallit, the Jewish prayer shawl. He had eyes of fire. He was getting ready to execute judgment on Israel's enemies who had sought to seize Jerusalem. Just behind the leader and his army in the sky, was a city with 12 gates, also descending from heaven. The army waited. The heavenly city hovered over the city of Jerusalem, Moishe said, "Lord, who are you? What is your name? I know you are our Messiah. We have waited for this day since 1948."

Suddenly, a gentle voice answered Moishe, saying, "I am called the Champion."

Then the trumpets stopped. The army faded away, and finally, the Champion said, "Moishe, I love you. I am coming soon. Wait for me."

Moishe woke his wife, Esther. She said, "Moishe, go to the rabbis. Tell them about your dream."

Moishe obeyed his wife. He talked with over thirty different Orthodox Jewish rabbis in Tel Aviv and in Jerusalem. The rabbis had never heard of a Messiah coming from heaven with a mighty army of soldiers riding on white

horses, or of a city called the “New Jerusalem,” or of the Messiah being called, “The Champion.”

When Moishe and his wife ran out to meet our parade, he told about his dream and asked us a simple question. Do you know who is this person, who rides a horse and comes from heaven to Israel, and calls himself, “the Champion ?”

I had a pastor with me from Eugene, Oregon named Brad Lane. Brad began to answer Moishe and his lovely wife, Esther. Our dancers stopped dancing. Our worship team played gently in the background, “Hallelujah.” Moishe and Esther, both 80 years old, stood in the middle of our circle.

Pastor Brad Lane, answered Moishe and his wife, saying, “Moishe, God has given you this anointed dream for the past ninety nights. God Loves you and your family. God knows you’re a God-fearing, righteous Jew. You survived the Holocaust. You live in Israel. You believe in the Messiah. The reason that the rabbis have never heard of the Champion, riding to Jerusalem on a white horse, is because that portrait is not in the Tenach (the Old Testament) but is found in the New Testament. Would you like to see this Scripture. It’s in the book of Revelation, chapter 19. Moishe, said, “Yes, of course, I want to see this verse.”

We all gathered and began to pray, “Lord, touch Moishe’s heart as he reads the book of Revelation.”

Brad said, “Moishe, I want you to read this, out loud, and tell me, if this describes your dream.” Slowly, Moishe, put on his reading glasses. Some of his employees from the jewelry store had joined our circle on Deizengorf Street. Esther, Moishe’s wife of 50 years, stood by his side. Car horns honked, taxis, drove by. It was a typical Sunday afternoon in the bustling city of Tel Aviv, Israel.

Moishe began to read out loud, from Revelation 19:11-12, the words written by John, the Apostle, some 2000 years ago, in the 66th book of the Bible. “And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. 12 His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself. 13 And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God” (Revelation 19: 11-13).

Moishe stopped reading. Pastor Brad Lane, from Eugene Oregon said, Moishe, Does this describe The Champion you have seen in your dream? Moishe said, “Yes, Brad, it does.”

Brad said, “Moishe, would you like to know the real Hebrew name of your “Champion”?”

Moishe said, “Yes, Brad. Tell me His name. Who is He ?

Brad said, “His name is Jesus. His Hebrew name is Y’shua, Yeshua Ben David. Jesus, the son of David. Would you like to ask Him to be your Savior and Lord today?

Moishe didn’t hesitate when he answered, “Yes, Brad, I am ready. Brad turned to me, and said, Pastor Matt, would you lead us in prayer.”

I said, “with pleasure.” Moishe, Esther and several of their employees, a group of five, prayed with us a simple, but powerful prayer of salvation. “Yesua, I am a sinner. I accept your finished work on the Cross. I repent of my sins. Please, save me, heal me, redeem me, love me, and let me come into your kingdom. I accept the gift of eternal life, I know you are the Messiah, I believe in You. I trust you. In the name of Yshua, hamashiah, Amen.”

A gentle peace settled over Moishe and his wife. His three Israeli employees had tears in their eyes. One of them, an Israeli girl named, Dayla, said, “God has sent you to Israel, to show us the way to peace. Jesus is coming again soon.”

We went into Moishes’ store, and he and Esther served us some Israeli coffee and Jewish cakes. We held hands a second time, and prayed again. This time, Lorna, my dance leader from Toledo, Ohio, said, “Moishe, Esther, God has more for you today.”

Lorna, a 51-year-old housewife from America, laid her hands on Moishe and his wife and prayed for them to be “filled with the Holy Spirit.” We waited. We all prayed. Then we started singing, Hava, negillah. We began to dance. Moishe, Esther and their three saved Israeli staff led us in the traditional Jewish Hora. We praised the Lord. They closed the store. We stayed and had dinner with them. We made friends, for life. We told the five of them that had just gotten saved about, Ari and Shira Sorko Ram, Messianic Pastors. We gave them the address of this

congregation in Tel Aviv. They promised to attend the mid-week bible study.

Pastor Brad Lane, from Eugene Oregon, had the final word. He said, "Moishe, God gave you a special dream. Dreams, are found in Joel, 2:28. The Scriptures say, 'In the last days, I will pour out my Spirit on all flesh. Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.' Jesus is coming again soon. Moishe, tell your friends and family in Israel about your dreams. Read to them Revelation 19:11,12.

Moishe and Esther smiled. They, at age 80, had found their long awaited Messiah. They had peace at last. They are a part of Israel's first fruits. They will be in the rapture. They love the Lord. Thank you for praying for the peace of Jerusalem.

Moishe and Esther are an answer to your prayers. They know the man of peace is NOT a leader from Europe, or a false, secular Israeli prophet. They have found peace in Y'shua, who is called in Isaiah 9:6, Israel's true, "Prince of Peace."

Moishe clarification by Jim Bramlett Apr 30, 2002

Dear friends:

In the message about Moishe yesterday, the Lord said to him, "Moishe, I love you. I am coming soon. Wait for me."

This was eight years ago, in 1994, and Moishe was age 80. Moishe would be age 88 now.

Since Jesus said to him, "Wait for me," like me you may be wondering if Moshe is still alive, and if maybe we have another Dr. Eby-type situation.

For your info, I queried Matt Schwartz about this, and last night he replied:

"Yes, exactly, like Dr. Eby. As far as I know, Moishe is still alive. Last I heard he had witnessed to many in Israel, then made a journey back to Hamburg Germany to tell some of his old friends about his dream and of the coming of Israel's Messiah."

"The Valley Of Jehoshaphat"

-Hollie L. Moody. (Apr 10, 2002). hlmoody61@aol.com

Joel 3:- "I will also gather all nations, and will bring them down into the valley of Jehoshaphat, and will plead with them there for my people and for my heritage Israel, whom they have scattered among the nations, and parted my land... Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision: for the day of the Lord is near in the valley of decision..."

I experienced the following vision:

I was on the ground, standing beneath tall trees looking outwards and downwards into a valley. The Lord was standing next to me. The sides of the valley were rocks. The valley itself was barren and desolate. Clouds had obscured the sun so that the valley was in shadows. I saw multitudes of people trudging between two mountain passes and downwards into this valley.

As the people came into the valley, they paused. The dimness of the valley seemed to be confusing and frightening to them. The people behind those who had paused continued to come into the valley, forcing those who had paused to walk further into the valley.

I saw what appeared to be a heavy fog swirling in the midst of the people coming into the valley. At first, the fog was only around the ankles of the people. Gradually, however, the fog began to swirl upwards towards the faces of the people. This further confused and frightened the people, and they began to turn around in circles as if trying to comprehend where they were and what was happening.

I saw what appeared to be heavy sacks on the backs of many of the people. Others, had what appeared to be thorns poking into their heads.

“What are these sacks and thorns?” I asked the Lord.

“The sacks represent burdens and trials that many of My children are presently enduring, “ the Lord explained to me. “These trials are coming against many of My children with no surcease. Their health, families, congregations, finances, marriages, and relationships are under severe attack.

“The thorns represent mental distress. This mental distress is causing many of My children to feel the pangs of rejection, loneliness and despair.

“As the trials and mental distress manifest themselves, many of My children are being afflicted physically with aches in their backs and with piercing or persistent headaches.”

“What is the purpose behind the trials and mental distress?” I asked the Lord.

“To learn obedience, and to be perfected, through suffering,” the Lord replied.

As the fog crept steadily upwards, I found that it was becoming more and more difficult to view what was transpiring within the valley.

I noticed that the Lord was standing next to me. “Climb to the top of the tree in order to better view what is transpiring in the valley,” the Lord instructed me. Somewhat surprised (since I am not a tree climber), I climbed to the very top of the tree I was standing beneath.

When I reached the top of the tree, I had to hold on tightly because it was extremely windy and the top of the tree was swaying wildly in the breeze. I saw that the Lord was with me even at the top of this tree.

“Behold the valley!” the Lord spoke to me again.

As I looked down into the valley once again, my perceptions of the scene unfolding beneath me had broadened as a result of the elevation where I was now situated. The people were still turning around and around almost frantically to try to see where they were and what was happening. This made the valley appear to be as an ocean, with waves undulating. The fog continued to swirl between the people and throughout the valley.

“Behold!” the Lord spoke once again.

I began to hear a loud roar as of a mighty wind. I glanced around to see which direction the sound of the wind was coming from. The frightened, startled cries of the people in the valley drew my gaze back down to the valley. I saw that the entire valley was beginning to tremble and shake. As the trembling and shaking intensified, many of the people began to fall to their knees or onto their faces, wailing and crying out to God to have mercy on them, and to spare them.

Suddenly, the valley floor burst open. I then heard as the Lord cried out to the people in the valley to come out of the valley. Some of the people in the valley began to scramble up the rocks encircling the valley, attempting to obey the voice of the Lord. Some of the people stood still in the valley, shaking their heads and staring up at the rocks they would have to climb up and over to exit the valley. They remained in the valley.

I saw the sacks fall from the backs of those who were fleeing from the valley. The thorns that had been in their heads also disappeared.

I then saw a swarm of what appeared to be frogs, lizards, salamanders, etc., come streaming up from a crater that had appeared when the valley floor burst open. I was repulsed by the sight. To my surprised astonishment, however, the group of people remaining in the valley cried out in excited awe at the appearance of the swarm of creatures.

“They do not see these creatures as you are seeing them,” the Lord explained to me. “You see them as the demonic spirits they truly are. The people in the valley see them through a spirit of deception. They perceive these demonic spirits to be angels, agents from Me, sent from Me to instruct them and reveal hidden truths and mysteries to them. They know not that they are in the process of being deceived. I have chosen their deception.”

“Why, Lord?” I asked, shocked by His words.

“When I called, they did not answer,” The Lord replied. “When I gave them instructions, they disregarded or set aside My instructions. They looked to man, and not to Me. They refused to hear My voice. Therefore, I will cause them to hear the lies of demonic spirits as if it were My voice speaking to them. I will choose their delusions,” the Lord repeated again.

“For what purpose, Lord?” I asked.

“To prepare for that which must be,” the Lord replied.

“And what is that?” I asked the Lord.

“For the revealing of those who are of Me,” the Lord replied, “and those who are not of Me.

“This has been a time of great intensity in the heavens and on the earth, and in men’s hearts. Many have felt the shaking. Many have seen the separation that is occurring. What is seen with the eye, is but a small fragment of that which is being done in the spirit.

“I am shaking. I am separating. I am sifting. I am refining. Much of this, I am doing away from the eyes of others. Much of this process, is an individual process. It has also, for the most part, been a process I have been performing in isolation and in silence.

“In the moments of silence, I have been speaking quietly to those who had ears attuned to hear My voice. They could not hear me in the midst of multitudes. They could not hear me over the voices of others. I called them to come aside to be apart for a time with Me, and they obeyed and made the necessary sacrifices.

“I purged and prepared them during this time to speak only what they heard from Me, and to speak only when I instructed them to speak. They have been prepared, and are now fully prepared, to stand unflinchingly in the face of the spiritual deception and times of delusion being unleashed by the enemy of My children.

“Behold, My child!” the Lord said to me.

I looked where the Lord was pointing. I saw a great multitude of people from every nation and of every nationality gathering in the valley. They were coming from the north and the south, from the east and from the west. I watched as they began to join hands with each other.

“Though hand join in hand,” the Lord said, “yet they will be destroyed. Their counsel will not stand or prosper.”

I was confused by the words the Lord had just uttered. “What do You mean, Lord?” I asked.

“It is enough,” the Lord replied. “Let this suffice which I have revealed up to this point.

“It is determined by Me to gather all nations together to rain upon them My anger and judgment. I will also judge My children. I will judge between those who are truly Mine, and between those who say they are Mine, but hold also to the doctrines of devils. They have turned away back from Me. They have not sought Me, but have sought the words of others who say they know Me or have heard from Me, but have not.

“Behold the multitudes in the Valley of Jehoshaphat, child!” the Lord cried out to me.

His arm swept the valley scene before our eyes. “This is a time of decisions. As these decisions are being reached, it is a time of confusion and darkness for many.

“Those who seek Me, will be hid from the day of My wrath. They will go forth before that great and terrible day with My Spirit and anointing upon them. I will empower and anoint them to preach My word, to heal those who are wounded in spirit and broken in heart, to preach deliverance to those who are captive to sin, to restore sight to those who are spiritually blind, to set free those who are bound by memories of rejection. This is now the time to perform and to proclaim the salvation of the Lord!”

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