

"THE ANTENNA"--MO September 1, 1972 No.307B--DFO

1. **I HAD A DREAM AND WAS VERY SHOOK UP** by it. I woke up and when I asked the Lord about it He gave me the interpretation as related here to Maria.

2. **ANGELS ARE CALLED IN SOME PLACES IN THE BIBLE, WATCHERS.** I was wondering how come in so many revelations and dreams, I'm **there**, but not really there in **person**? I'm sort of hanging there in the air **observing**. Sometimes it seems like I'm an **angel**; I'm in the Spirit and just **watching** what's going on. Sometimes I'm actually **in it and participating**. **Other times I'm just watching.** I asked the Lord about it, and He said, "**Watchers.**"

MB: It is very obvious now what this means. Dad is the watcher. He's watching over the Words of David, because they must continue to give their light and signal right up to the very end of days. It was his commission to be the Antenna whilst on earth, but also to be the Watcher of the Words after he departed. The light must not be extinguished, the antenna must continue to give out its message.

3. **THIS WAS THE MOST AMAZING DREAM!** One little **picture** with almost no action just illustrates everything! I don't want to tell you, but I have to because last night I told the Lord I didn't **want** to move and I was not **going** to move unless I had some definite **sign**, and I didn't really promise Him I **would** move if He **gave** me that sign, but I **asked** Him for it. But I don't want to **tell** you the dream!--I think I'll go back to sleep and dream some more.

3. **ALL THOSE WARNINGS WE'VE BEEN HAVING ARE LIKE LITTLE PIECES IN THE PUZZLE**, but I asked the Lord for a great big piece and He gave me this dream, and I don't like it 'cause it's real **scary!**

MB: Since taking our position on the top of the cliff we have been given lots of little pieces to the Endtime puzzle, the antenna has been helping us see the road ahead. But the big piece, the important piece is the fact that without the antenna no one would be able to hear anything, it is the antenna that is guiding us and others through the storm and into port.

5. **I WOULD HATE TO HAVE IT FALL OVER BEFORE I GET TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT**, causes I think I'm the **Antenna!** I was on this beach and the big waves were pounding and breaking and chasing me and it was getting dark, and all along the beach there was this big high cliff. It seems like I dreamt about this before. It's sort of like an island, and I was trying to get up the cliff from this little beach, and then I see this steep steep stairway and it's almost like a ladder fastened to the cliff, and the steps go up real steep--up, up, up, up, up, over the top of the cliff. And these **big waves** are chasing me and the **sea is chasing** me and I'm running along the beach toward the cliff, and I see my only means of hope of escape is this real scary stairs, which doesn't look too secure anyhow, fastened to the face of the cliff. But it's the only way I can get up--a fight of stairs. So I take the **flight** and I make it! I get up--And it's such a relief to get over the top!

MB: It reminds me of the mountain we are on right now. The Words of David have led us to this mountain from as far away as 50 years ago, they have been leading and guiding, we reached the mountain and are now scaling its heights, and it is scary, but the only way out is up, so we have to keep climbing in order that we can get over the top.

6. **AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M ON TOP CRAWLING AROUND**, and I'm looking back down, as it seems like there's something up here I'm afraid of and I don't like it, and I'm still looking for some way of **escape**. MB: Of course, the MO letter, **The Great Escape**. So I crawl over to the edge of the cliff and look down, cause I don't like it way up here and I'm looking down over the cliff at the beach. I'm way, way, way, up on top, very, very, very high, and all of a sudden the waves are beating so hard on the cliff, now even the stairway is shakey and insecure! It was coming loose where it was fastened to the cliff, So when I looked down, I thought "It's sure not safe to go back **that** way! I can't go **back**--that's even **worse!**" When all of a sudden, there was this great big tall Antenna pole standing right on the edge of the cliff--you know, with these guy wires holding it up--**a single pole antenna**--and the guy wire on the side of the water was already washed away, and there were only three guy wires left. The antenna was standing near the very edge of the cliff and the ground next to it kept crumbling, and it seemed the stairway was ready to collapse.

MB: Isn't this as close a description as you can get to the situation we now find ourselves in. The storm is beating away at the cliff, and the Words of David are teetering on the edge of the cliff. It is almost like we don't have to read the rest of this MO letter because we are now living this dream that Dad had fifty-one years ago. The dream is fulfilled in us, he is the antenna and we are those that are risking our lives to hold on to it that others may hear the Words of David. Dad is watching us from the spirit world, and even helping us hold on to the Antenna, which of course represents the Words, in order that they not be lost to the storm waves of the End. And how very similar it is to the MO letter "Great Escape": The storm, the stairs being the tunnel, looking down at the chaos below, yet not being able to go back, because the stairs/tunnel is now inaccessible. As we move on up higher, warning those in the lowlands to take the only way of escape left.

7. **I THOUGHT: "IF THEY DON'T MOVE THAT ANTENNA** back away from the edge of the cliff, those waves are going to keep beating away at the edge of the cliff till the Antenna falls over! They better move that antenna!" It was like I was watching.

MB: But where can we move it too now? There are no more places to go, we have reached the place where there are no other places to go but up. Yet we have to hold onto the antenna until Jesus rescues us.

8. **THEN I HEARD THIS POLICE RADIO** not far away, and it seemed like up on the street on the right not far away from the top of the cliff (apparently even the street's not too safe) I had parked my miniature **sports car** near the curb. It was only five feet long and two feet wide and it was almost like a play car!--And this motorcycle policeman had stopped there and his radio was going full blast. Apparently he was radioing into police Headquarters and asking them about my little sports car, because it didn't have any **license**--sort of like it was too **young** and too **small** to have a license, But he was arguing with Headquarters that it should have a license just like any other car, because it was using the street and was used in the street. But the radio replied that maybe it didn't need a license 'cause it was so small. Maybe it could just be classified as a play car and not a real car, But this cop was arguing with HQ: He said, "Well, I don't care! I think it needs a license and I'm not taking any chances! I'm going to give it a ticket for not having a license, 'cause even if it's small, it's used in the street just like other cars and it ought to have a license!" So I was thinking, "O Man! I should have moved my car **before** that cop came along, but I **can't** move my car without the **Antenna!** I can't go without the **Antenna**, because if I don't move the Antenna up to higher ground, it's going to fall over.!

MB: At this point the system won't help us because we are too small to even warrant a proper license, we may have gotten our toy car to this spot somehow but it is purely by the grace of God, and no doubt it's because we are holding up the antenna. The system isn't the way out, in fact they are trying to arrest us because we seem to be just playing. The foolish things God uses to confound the wise and prudent. So what can we do but stay here holding onto the antenna and trust God that he is going to get us through what's up ahead. What or if the five foot by two foot means I'm not exactly sure, but if it is important I'm sure the interpretation will come.

9. **AND I GOT SO SCARED AND WORRIED** about it that I woke up! I woke up and my heart was pounding real hard and I was all excited! It was all so clear, just like I had been right there, and I could remember every little detail just plain as day, and it was real strong!--Then the Lord gave me the interpretation:

10. **THE CAR WAS THE KIDS** and if I didn't move it, it was going to get a ticket. The water is the waves and the sea roaring--the **enemies**, the bad people are after me, roaring and roaring against me, but they didn't touch me, but I had to **run** or they **would!**--And I **barely** made it up the long long shakey flight of stairs to the top of the cliff. But even **then** I wasn't quite safe if I stayed too close to the **edge**, because the waves kept beating against the cliff and eating away at the cliff and it kept crumbling and caving in little by little. The Antenna **hadn't** been on the very edge at the **beginning**. It was because the waves were eating away at the cliff little by little, But just a few more inches and it would have fallen over and crashed and got swallowed up by the waves! I thought, "It's **got** to be **moved** up to **higher ground!**" And moving it seemed to have something to do with the little miniature sports car. It had to be moved **quick** so I could move my sports car, so we wouldn't get a ticket.

11. **SO I'M LYING THERE ON TOP OF THE CLIFF** flat on my stomach hanging on to the Antenna to keep it from falling over while the cop's on the radio talking about my sports car needing a license, and I'm thinking, "I've **got** to move the Antenna to higher ground **before** I can move the car! I've got to **move the Antenna first**, and **then** I can move the car. But I've got to **hurry**, 'cause if I don't move the Antenna, it's going to fall into the sea, and if I don't move my car, it's going to get a ticket!" And the cop was so mean, cause even the HQ told him he didn't have to give it a ticket. But he was just one mean old cop who wanted to make trouble. He was just mean enough to do it.

12. **AND THEN I WOKE UP!** The most amazing thing was, when I woke up and was asking the Lord what it meant, I know the Lord was speaking to me and it was just as plain as anything. The **waves** and the **seas** roaring are the **enemies** trying to get at me, and I had already made my escape up this flight of steep stairs to the top of the cliff, but I stayed too near the edge.--And all of a sudden, guess who's the Antenna? I realized I was the **Antenna!** And that's really all I am--an Antenna sticking up there and **getting** the **messages** and **broadcasting** them!

13. **BUT IN THE DREAM I WASN'T ME**--the **Antenna** was me! Yet I was also one of the **watchers**, and the watchers were worried about moving the Antenna to higher ground so they could then move the sports car so the cops wouldn't get it, and the sports car was the **kids**--the **kids**, who can't move till I move--till the watchers move **me!** 'Cause **they** aren't really safe till **I'm** safe, cause they **need** the Antenna. And the sea and the waves were roaring at us from one side, and the cops threatening us from

the other and it wasn't that the Government seemed to mind, but it was this **one** mean old cop--like one of those mean **American** cops--he was just taking it on himself to make the decision and give us a ticket **anyway** if we didn't move--and the watchers were trying to move the Antenna and they wanted to move the car, but the Antenna didn't want to move 'cause it's too much trouble. It was all fastened down. But the cliff was just crumbling away and I was really right on the edge ready to fall over. And finally, it seemed like the watchers were torn between the two, whether to save the Antenna or the sports car. They were **trying** to save **both**, but the Antenna wouldn't budge! So it seemed like they were thinking if they **couldn't** make it move pretty quick, they were going to have to let it fall and go without it so they could save the sports car. Like, "Too bad--if we **can't** move the Antenna, we've **got** to go move the car and just let it go"!

MB: Sounds like what TFI was up to. But I'm pretty sure it is not their job to move the old antenna, it is the job of the watcher's because only they really know when it is time to move it to up and out of harms way forever.

14. **AND OF COURSE THE COP WAS A VERY MEAN REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SYSTEM.** The System there wasn't all that bad and would have let us off. But he was a mean cop interpreting the law his own way. But the watchers couldn't move the car till they saved the Antenna. But it was like they were about to give up on it and let the Antenna fall into the sea while they ran to save the sports car. They wanted very bad to move the Antenna and were very distressed about it, but it wouldn't budge! So if they couldn't move it pretty quick, they were going to have to let it go and fall over the cliff into the sea and go move the sports car **without** it.

MB: No one can move or extinguish the Words of David, not even those that have been watching it all these years. The watchers will move it, and I would say it will be at the rapture.

15. **TO SUM IT ALL UP:** The **sea** is our **enemies**, the steep **stairs** is our **flight** to higher ground, and the **Antenna** is **me**, and the **sports car** is you **kids** and the voice on the **radio** was the **Government** and the **cop** was one mean **representative**. And if we **can't** move the **Antenna** we've **got** to move the **sports car** so **it won't get caught!**

16. **THE WHOLE POINT TO THE STORY: The Antenna can't move itself!** It's old and tired and worn out: It has to **be** moved. If the watchers and people taking care of it don't move it, it would almost rather just fall over. Because it's too much trouble. It doesn't **have** to move, it doesn't **want** to move, and it **can't** move unless the **watchers** move it. Only the watchers can move it. They had to pick it up and carry it.

17. **ANTENNAS DON'T MOVE.** All they do is get messages and broadcast them. But **people** have to move **antennas**, 'cause **antennas** can't move **themselves**. And the watchers were standing there trying to hold onto it, but nobody could move it.

18. **YOU'RE THE CLERK**--like the radio traffic clerk who writes down the messages and gives it to the people concerned.

19. **AND I HAD ANOTHER FUNNY LITTLE DREAM!** I dreamed I had to wear a long black cloak to hide me and live way up in a gondola that you had to reach by a hanging ladder! It looked like the long opera capes they used to wear, like the "Phantom of the Opera" or like the one Sherlock Holmes used to wear, and I was wearing a silk hat!--And **you**, Maria, and Ho or somebody were waiting on the ground for me. What would I be dressed like a **magician** for, living in a little hanging **gondola!** I think it was hanging up in the top of a **circus** tent and everybody was waiting for **me**, and you guys kept telling me to **hurry up!** I guess the show couldn't go on without me or was **going** to go on without me if I didn't **move!**

20. Well, praise God, I've **moved** now!--So **get** that show on the road and **keep** that sporty little car **rolling**--Amen? Hallelujah! God bless and keep you! I love you!--Your rickety ol' Antenna!

MB: Well we are still holding on the the rickety old antenna, and we haven't yet been told to let it go over the cliff. So here we sit until new orders come from the radio traffic clerk, and I'm not thinking Mama here, but those behind the veil whose directions and counsel we've been receiving ever since climbing up the ladder to the top of this cliff we now find ourselves on. So if there is anyone out there listening to the antenna, then you'd better get that little car of yours moving before the system give you a ticket and perhaps even arrests you.