

J.I.M. Ministry Base

"His Mercy Road"

A Spiritual Dream

This is a dream the Lord gave me concerning the work that is ahead of us as the body of Christ. I received this a while ago and it just did not work out to pass it on. I guess it wasn't time. I feel this is now very prevalent and I am sending this on to you to share. My prayer is this will edify the body and exhort us on to the task laid before us.

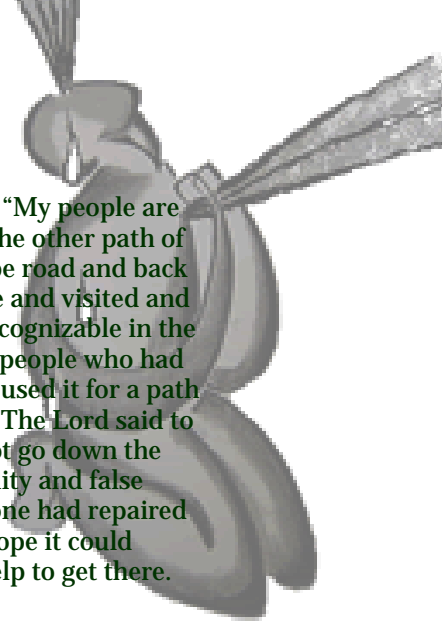
Psa 118:1-4 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever. Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever. Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever. Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

The spirit of the Lord drew me away to look upon a car going by. In it was a woman driving very fast. The Lord said to go after her and talk to her. I took my oldest son, Joshua. We started to travel through a maze of streets in a large bright city, keeping the car in front, in sight. We left the city we were in and started out into the country. The car disappeared ahead. The road also changed into a road hewn out of stone. The path was beaten down and easily distinct in the solid rock, much like the pioneer trails in the dirt as they traveled west. It was a desolate desert, on both sides. Behind me, I could see the luxurious city getting farther away. The landscape was flat. I could see, ahead, where the road led, a dark high mountain lingered on the horizon. As I started up the mountain, the Lord spoke to me that I was on the path, or road of "God's Mercy". He spoke to me that many had traveled the path, that is why the path was hewn into the stone the way it was. We started up the mountain, the car pulled hard up the steep incline. I noticed for the first time there were two paths, side by side. I was traveling one path up the mountain, while the other path had no one on it. I asked for understanding but received none. Darkness closed in around us as we climbed. I asked the Lord what this place was, He said it was the place of the outcast and broken-hearted of the earth, the ones no one wanted. I stopped the car at the end of the mercy road at the top of the mountain. Death seemed to linger around. Dirty people were standing in abandoned buildings. A graveyard could be seen in the distance. Hopelessness and despair seemed to be almost consuming. I got out of the car and asked if anyone had seen the car I was looking for. They looked at me with empty faces. I received no response to the words I spoke. I got in the car and started to drive around the streets on the mountain. It was dark, and all the houses were in need of repair. The yards were unkept. The spirit of the Lord led me down dark street after dark street. He said turn here, now turn this way. He finally had us stop in front of a certain house. After we stopped I then noticed the car I was looking for. Joshua and I got out of the car. We went to the front door. The woman we had followed answered the door and said, "Come in, I have been waiting for you". She said to us "I wish to commit fornication with a group of children for three days," then laughed with a hideous laugh. She called out for Damien to come, and laughed again. I said "He is not here." She said "Oh, but he is coming." I could see in the Spirit that he was indeed coming and was at a different place on the mountain. I told her to repent of the evil she was thinking, She only laughed again. The Lord said "it is time to go." I started to drive off, and asked the Lord what had I truly accomplished. We drove off hoping to find the main road again to leave this place. We rounded the bend and it suddenly appeared. I looked up and saw the street sign. It said "Mercy Road". We turned and started down the mountain. The road down was very rough and bumpy. I could see the town in the distance. It appeared all aglow and alive compared to where I had just been.

As we drove, the Lord started to show me the meaning of this trip. He said the road to the mountain was smooth. But the road coming from it was rough. "Who will help to make the road smooth he asked?" He said, "It is easy to go down the road for a believer, but its hard for a non believer." He said we must help them who are caught on the mountain and show them the mercy road. He said the paths are worn into the rock. The rock is His son. The road of mercy has been well traveled and defined. As we traveled on I noticed the road on the side leading from the

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mountain had places missing. “Who will repair the breach?” the Lord said to me. “My people are only concerned about the path of mercy they take towards me, and don’t realize the other path of mercy is in need of repair”. As we traveled on the road it turned into a regular type road and back into the city. I then realized the city was the church of God. The woman had come and visited and had left unnoticed by all in the city. The road of mercy was not noticed or even recognizable in the city, because it had been covered up by so many other things. The city was full of people who had grown accustomed to the mercy road. They crossed over the road daily but never used it for a path to follow down. They were common people who seemed to hide behind fuscades. The Lord said to me, “the people on the mountain could see the city afar off, but had decided to not go down the road of mercy for they had not seen any value, or reason to go to a place of unreality and false faces. They knew they would travel alone. They knew the path was hard, and no one had repaired the breaches. They could not leave the place where they were at until there was hope it could really lead them to a different place in life. They were willing to go, but needed help to get there. No one had made it easy for them. ”



The Lord showed me after this dream that in [Rev.3:20-23](#) that the church has been seduced by a false prophetess Jezebel who comes into our midst for a moment to manipulate us to hold us back from coming into fullness. The church in selfishness, has looked at how this affects them and not vast number of unbelievers she is holding in bondage. Because of allowing this Jezebel spirit to pass through our midst and bringing this seduction, offspring has been produced. But God is going to put a stop to it and the offspring she has had. No longer will the church be taught and led into false doctrine, with an offspring of hypocrisy. God’s judgment against false prophets and ministry that have been birthed and produced offspring, will come. (I see the how, with the prophetic vision Bob Jones received for the next year. I have received this same section of scripture concerning the 10 plagues, and how God will use this as a pattern to sicken the new age practitioners in this area of the gods they serve.) Even in this God will show mercy and give space to repent. The people held in bondage because of this, shall have the opportunity to be shown God’s mercy.

We as a church are ministering to those type of people on the mountain in this dream. I have an overwhelming desire and see an urgency to show God’s mercy toward the outcast and broken hearted. I also see the need to truly build a road of mercy and repair the breach toward these people. God will do his part but we are called “to do the work of the ministry.” I urge the body of Christ to reach out to the many who are hurting.