

Prince of the Dunes: Vision

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The Vision

In the early morning of the 22nd of November, 2015, I was awakened in the night and saw a vision. I first saw my wagon and on the wagon was the name WINDWALKER and not Mountainman Opera Company which is what is currently written on the wagon. I then saw a man in the wild riding on massive sand dunes on a black horse in the shadows of the night. I was not sure where this was in the world. The man was dressed in black flowing robes like those worn by Arab shiehks. This man appeared to be a prince and rode his horse over the dunes helping those who were lost or disoriented.

The man then turned and I then saw the identity of the man. The man was me! I then heard the words, “Windwalker... Prince of the Ephrati... Priest of the Chaldeans... Prophet of YHWH.”

The vision then finished.

Interpretation

I stunned by this vision of the night. The date of the 22nd of November 2015 was also significant. Going back exactly 30 years to the 22nd of November 1985, I had a dream while fasting just before ordination that I was to in time become a Gateway for the needy. I was told in this 1985 dream by YHWH that, “You will be ordained a deacon, (Syro-Chaldean - 1985), then a priest, (Episcopal – 1993) and then a bishop (Orthodox – 2000). I was then told, “In due time you will become a Gateway.” Am I now to step into the ministry as a Gateway of YHWH as a prophet-priest of the Order of Melchizedek? I think this is yes.

I was aware of a historic connection with my family as a true genetic Hebrew of the Tribe of Ephraim. The unicorn was in ancient times used as the foremost symbol representing the tribe of Ephraim. Since the 3rd Crusade, the males in my family have carried the crest of the unicorn with a crown over its neck like that used by the royals of Scotland. The difference in our case is that the crown does not have a chain on it indicating enslavement to the English-Germanic Royals who call themselves Windsor.

The observation of the Arab black horse and dress was puzzling. I then was shown the black represented stealth in the night in dealing with the needy and others. It also appears I am to operate in stealth in fighting against the powers of the New World Order Antichrist regime. I am to disappear from society completely to better serve YHWH in his call as a prophet. I am to be a warrior of the night in doing the bidding of YHWH in this world when the rest of the world sleeps. This sleep can also mean a spiritual sleep.

Perhaps I will be fed by Ravens like Elijah in the SW deserts of Colorado and Arizona. I do not know.

The words I heard were descriptive. I am all these things. The angels have called me 'Windwalker' when I have been with them. The phrase 'Prince of the Ephrati' is my paternal unbroken bloodline with family crest of the royals of the Kingdom of Septimania that once existed on the border of France and Spain circa the 2nd - 7th centuries. I am a consecrated bishop or priest with Syro-Chaldean lines within Orthodoxy historically connected with Antioch



and Jerusalem who served in the Middle East since the time of Y'Shua. Finally and most recently, I have been called as a prophet of YHWH of the Order of Melchizedek raised up in these last days to tell of things that will happen before they happen.

The dunes I saw in the dream were possibly the dunes of the Great Sand Dunes in San Luis Valley in Colorado. I am also of the understanding that these are also to represent the dunes that might be encountered in the lands of the Middle East. I believe I will be going there one day with others to possess the land that was promised to Abraham and given to Ephraim. For now, my training is to occur in the dunes of Colorado where I am seeking to acquire land for an outpost for prophets.

What I will do immediately is repaint the sign on the side of my wagon to say Windwalker. I have done this. The rest that I saw in this vision is in the Lord's timing.

