Sister “Smith’s” Dream (Northwest US)

Dreams and Visions of the Last Days

Special Limited Edition,

Roger K Young, Pg. 65

This dream is from a sister (we will call her Sister Smith) who lives in the North West area of North America. She has had this dream twice, once (briefly) 11 years and again about 4 years ago. (As of 2005) She sent me Part 1. I then asked her several questions probing for more details and she sent me part 2. A couple of years ago she wrote me and indicated that a new ferry boat she saw in her dream...has arrived and is in operation.

[The dream]

In my dream I was in sacrament meeting. During the announcements before the sacrament the bishop said after the sacrament was passed everyone who had their food storage needed to go to the relief society room. Once sacrament was over everyone just sat there, but I had a great feeling of anticipation. The bishop again stood up and repeated the invitation. At least half of my ward has their food storage…we aren’t a big ward…about 120. When we went to the relief society room a letter was read from the first presidency of the church. It said that the time had come for us to leave everything. It spoke about the parable of the ten virgins and said that the time was over for preparation and that we need to take care of ourselves and not to try to share with the others in the ward who had not prepared at the expense of ourselves. Everyone kind of sat there in a shocked silence.

There was a truck at the church that evening to take our food storage and it took quite a few trips to bring our food storage; they kept an inventory of everything that was loaded and it had to be labeled with our name. Not everyone who had their food storage left. All the truck would take was our food storage.

We (my family) spent the evening loading our car and getting everything packed. The next morning we met at the church and we left before dawn. The bishop said that if we weren’t there by the specified time it would leave without us so we were there a couple hours early. The letter had also stated to be wise in what we took in our cars and to take the things that would be beneficial to our survival. We drove and filled up with gas on the way. Everything seemed normal and we moved freely. We did not stop for anything other than gas. There was someone there who led us to wherever it is we went. When we arrived we were given back our food storage. Everything was very organized and there was no panic, however it was a quick trip. In my dream it was nice weather…like spring early summer.

PART II (Some details in answer to questions I asked)

In my dream we go to a place full of tents…I felt, but do not know that it was near the Rocky Mountains. It was near mountains…. I live in the midst of mountains but it was not here. We drove for quite a while…probably through the night at least. We stopped repeatedly to get gas…but our tanks also lasted longer than usual. I did not notice the prices but we, my husband and I, used our debit cards and I don’t remember it ever being an issue that we could not afford it and we are not rich...we are in the process of getting out of debt so we do not have very much in savings.

There were at least twenty vehicles in our caravan. I felt that we had met up with others along the way and had joined for the trip, whether they were from our stake or not I really am not sure…upon reflection of this dream I have thought that they were but really don’t know. Yes some had RV’s and campers but not many.

My husband is 25 I’m almost 23 and our children are under 4 years of age…very young.

I felt like in order to go you had to have a years supply of food. Just to hear the letter in my dream you were asked to have a years supply. Also when you dropped off the food at the church there was a truck like a small covenant transport and they marked everything you turned in and I remember someone did not have enough but just wanted to go and they said sorry but you have to have one full year… there were those who had more than one year supply and made up the difference for this family. I do not remember anyone checking any temple recommends or anything like that I do not even think that it was a requirement to necessarily be LDS as I remember wishing that my friends had a years supply of food so that I could bring them. The truck was very very organized they marked down everything you brought and it needed to be labeled with your name then after we had driven and had arrived at the camp the truck was already waiting and they redistributed the food and you signed for your food I think there might have even been id’s required to get your food back. One of the strongest impressions that I had was although things were very hurried it was incredibly organized and prepared.

To tell you how I felt while we were driving… it felt like a road trip. The reason we left is b because the prophet said to. There was not any reason given to leave and things were not that bad. People still had work there was really no reason to leave except that you wanted to take a leap of faith. Travel was still free. There were still cars on the road and before we left we were given instructions on signals to give if we needed to stop. Some also had two way radio’s to communicate with other vehicles. When we stopped to get gas we filled up the pumps at one station and then cars that couldn’t fit went to other stations then we met back up out of town where we waited alongside the road until everyone got back together. We were not allowed any stops other than to get gas although I remember getting food from the gas station. I remember that we weren’t allowed to stop because there was a sportsman’s warehouse along the way that we would have liked to stop at to get some good camping gear.

I remember that our car was packed as the church truck only took food storage items not tents sleeping gear etc… I am still not sure whether they took hand grinders and stoves. I remember putting my children in layers and they got too hot in the car and I had to take off some; their car seats were stuffed in around them; I didn’t even leave myself much leg room.

We brought a tent, sleeping bags, camping gear, guns, knives, an ax but not very many personal items. We recently moved here from…….. and we have some really warm gear. I remember asking if anyone wore my size shoes because I have an extra pair of warm boots. We also brought rain gear. Not everyone who had their food storage came…some tried to talk others out of going…when we were making the trips to the church with our food there were some people there just to see who was actually going to go. The people that went though I felt were the most willing to do whatever the Lord asked for whatever reason.

When we arrived at the camp it was large. We were assigned an area and we stayed with our ward/stake. When we got our food storage back… it took up a lot of space and we, my husband and I, were glad we had tarps to cover it…. I actually might even buy a second tent…still thinking on that. There was nothing at the camp though…I remember in my dream that a little down the road after we had settled our own families the men cut down trees and made a shelter for us to have meetings in, church and recreational. I felt that the people I was with became my family and was very grateful for my ward.

Something that I just remembered as I was writing this…people had laptops not many but there were some laptops there in the beginning at least. I remember though that we did not have contact with our families who are all in Idaho. When we spoke with them on the phone that Sunday…that is when we usually talk to our families…We were brief because we were so busy but I felt like it was goodbye for a time…especially my husband’s family as his parents are very active but his brother and sisters are not and do not have food storage nor would they probably leave.

In the tent city my husband was a cop. He is now a cop and he continued to do that as well as take his turn standing guard although the tent city was very large. We didn’t even know half the people there because we never traveled to the other side of the tent city. I also felt though that there was some hunting at least in the beginning as my husband brought in a deer that we shared with our ward. It was not the law of consecration although there was a lot of sharing back and forth and potlucks our ward is huge on potlucks. Not everyone had equal food storage…some only had wheat others had lots of canned goods and sweets and lots of food that we eat today. Some knew how to use their food storage and others had bought it but never touched it or even cooked very much…not everyone had water purification and some spent a lot of time boiling water. We each had our fire/cooking area in front of our tent except for the campers.

There was water nearby…probably a stream or a small river. It did not run through the camp or alongside it. I believe it was pretty close by but we had to fetch it every day. I know that you had to plan your water…for your water treatment whatever kind it was…the water did need to be treated. I know our water was in our water containers that we continually refilled….they are 67 gallon water containers that we got in the camping section of Walmart. We were in the middle of trees, I think evergreens, but I am not a tree buff so I could not tell you the species of tree but they were probably pine. There were lots of trees… it was kind of like most campground I have been to I am not sure what kind of trees they have there…Christmas trees.

We were organized into new wards shortly after arriving. The wards were divided by boundaries and when we arrived we were assigned our living space…we did stay with our original ward, those of us who came with an original ward…some wards I don’t believe had many people come from them so you stayed with your ward/stake but you were organized into a new one almost immediately.

Also in my dream travel was unrestricted between states. I did feel that we went through a few states….if a bunch of people were traveling with their cars loaded up during a time of martial law it would be very difficult to pass through towns etc. undetected. Also in my dream it was not a situation where we were desperate and people were in great need and were so thrilled that the prophet was finally making a way for the saints to get out and anything would be better than the way we were living… it was quite the opposite most people were puzzled as to why we were called out…of course everyone remembered Sept 11 and when a prophet speaks for many that is enough. This is another reason that I think this would be soon.

When I had this dream we did not have any food storage… we just moved here one month ago and I doubt I had food for a week much less a year. We have bought and ordered our food storage. We have also purchased a tent…a nice one that will withstand rain snow wind etc. because in our dream we brought a tent and we did not own a tent. We also purchased extreme weather sleeping bags. We were very blessed in finding these for much less than retail for new… if you need this stuff I can give you the website. I remember that the letter in my dream said to be wise in what we took… it also said that the men needed to have a white shirt and tie and the women a skirt or dress. The bishop was very surprised at the letter and some who heard it felt that the prophet did not have the authority to ask this of us.

We spent at least a year there…. I do not recall anyone joining at a later date, however people kept coming initially for a little while, probably a couple weeks at most. When we got there some people did plant seeds to try to supplement their food storage.

Also there were people who were not prepared for the winter as we left in the spring/early summer and they were not concerned about that at the time….these people had a very hard time with the elements especially the children. My family was especially careful to prepare for the winter more so than preparing for a summer. It was essential to have warm clothing, good sleeping bags, we have an all season tent, good gloves, mittens, scarves etc. especially for the children. There were fires to keep warm by but it was very cold and windy and hard to keep warm for those who had only dressed for summer as there was no place to get any supplies and most people brought enough to take care of their families but not a lot extra because it just would not fit in their vehicles.

Also, not everyone who went to the tent cities stayed there… things got hard and there were some who left to go back to the way things were….they wanted their homes, clothes, and their things. If you did not obey the rules of the camp…seriously breaking rules you were kicked out of the camp. In my dream there were some people that had their food storage and went but were not good people and tried stealing and even some abuse and they were kicked out of the camp but it was not very wide spread. I felt like the camp was an initial sifting of the church but there was even more to follow while in the cities because it was a place to prepare a people to meet the Savior at His coming and there is not now a people prepared for that. I felt it was a time to truly grow spiritually and to prepare ourselves for Him.

There were activities in the camp. We had firesides and church meetings. People continued to educate their children. There was music and choirs and activities but everything had the purpose of edification and helping us to become more like Christ. This was also a time for people to learn to be productive and there was a lot of helping others. There were births and deaths. Life went on and things were difficult with the elements and food and the outside world but we were set apart and we learned to be on a higher plane where earthly things did not matter we learned to truly love one another and serve each other, we bore one another’s burdens and helped others…. People learned to care more about others than they did about themselves and because everyone grew together everyone was taken care of and blessed.

That is the way life was in the camp in my dream. It was difficult living in a way that we are unaccustomed but we were blessed in the way that we learned to live spiritually and the temporal things all worked out.

Sister “Smith”