

# Dreams and Visions

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## Holiness to the Eternal Creator!

### DREAMS AND VISIONS

by

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CHURCH OF PHILADELPHIA,

the “REMNANT,”

which keep the **COMMANDMENTS**  
of **GOD**, including the **SABBATH**,  
and the **FAITH** of **JESUS**.

The **FAITH** of **JESUS** IS:  
THE **SPIRIT** OF **PROPHECY**.

## Holiness to the Eternal Creator!

### Dreams and Visions No. 1

<sup>(1)</sup> In my youth, I have received many dreams and visions. I had such a close relationship with JESUS that we were body and soul.

<sup>(2)</sup> There is a vision that I kept *in memory*, and with which I live every day of my life. It encourages me and gives me strength in the fight of faith; and I would like to share it *with you*.

### VISION

## <sup>(3)</sup> The 144,000 on the sea of glass.

<sup>(4)</sup> I went into vision. I lost all contact here with this earth. I saw a sea of glass mingled with fire, that was moving about gently, forming waves upon which was passing the breath of God.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> “There were seven lamps of fire burning before his throne, which are the seven spirits of God. **Before the throne** was something like **a sea of glass**, similar to crystal. In the midst of the throne, and around the throne were four living creatures full of eyes before and behind.” *Revelation 4:5, 6*.

“I saw another great and marvelous sign **in the sky**: seven angels having **the seven last plagues**, for in them God’s wrath is finished. I saw something like **a sea of glass mixed with fire**, and those who overcame the **beast**, his **image**, and

<sup>(5)</sup> I was for a few minutes before this vision of the sea of glass, when I saw coming at a distance upon this sea a crowd which had palms in their hands.<sup>2</sup>

the **number** of his **name**, standing on **the sea of glass**, having harps of God. [NOTE: One translator says that “**harps**” should be translated “**laws**” of God.] They sang the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the lamb, saying, ‘Great and marvelous are your works, Yahweh, the eternal creator, the almighty! Righteous and true are your ways, you **king of saints**. Who shall not fear you, O Yahweh, and glorify your name? **For you alone are holy**, for all the nations will come and **worship before you**, for your righteous acts have been revealed.” *Revelation 15:1-5*.

“**All nations whom you have made shall come and worship before you**; yea, Yahweh, they shall glorify your name.” *Psalms 86:9*.

<sup>2</sup> Soon our eyes were drawn to the east, for a **small black cloud** had appeared, about half as large as a man’s hand, which we all knew was the sign of the son of man. We all in solemn silence gazed on the cloud as it drew nearer and became lighter, glorious, and still more glorious, till it was a **great white cloud**. The bottom appeared like **fire**; a **rainbow** was over the cloud, while around it were ten thousand angels, singing a most lovely song; and upon it sat **the son of man**. His hair was white and curly and lay on his shoulders; and upon his head were many **crowns**. His feet had the appearance of **fire**; in his right hand was a **sharp sickle**; in his left, a silver **trumpet**. His eyes were as a flame of **fire**, which searched his children through and through. Then all faces gathered paleness, and those that God had rejected gathered blackness. Then we all cried out, “**Who shall be able to stand? Is my robe spotless?**” Then the angels ceased to sing, and there was some time of awful **silence**, when Jesus spoke: “Those who have **clean hands** and **pure hearts** shall be able to stand; **My grace is sufficient for you**.” At this our faces lighted up, and joy filled every heart. And the angels struck a note higher and sang again, while the cloud drew still nearer the earth.

Then Jesus’ silver **trumpet** sounded, as he descended on the cloud, wrapped in flames of **fire**. He gazed on the graves of the sleeping saints, then raised his eyes and hands to heaven, and cried, “Awake! awake! awake! ye that sleep in the dust, and arise.” Then there was a mighty earthquake. The graves opened, and the dead came up clothed with **immortality**. The **144,000** shouted, “Alleluia!” as they recognized their friends who had been torn from them by death, and in the same moment we were changed and caught up together with them “**to meet the Lord in the air**.”

We all entered the cloud together, and were seven days ascending to **the sea of glass**, when Jesus brought the **crowns**, and with his own right hand placed them on our heads. He gave us harps of gold and palms of victory. Here on **the sea of glass** the **144,000** stood in a perfect square. Some of them had very bright crowns, others not so bright. Some crowns appeared heavy with stars, while others had but few. All were perfectly satisfied with their crowns. And they were all clothed with a glorious white mantle from their shoulders to their feet. Angels were all about us as we marched over the sea of glass to the gate of the city. Jesus raised his mighty, glorious arm, laid hold of the pearly gate, swung it back on its glittering hinges, and said to us,

<sup>(6)</sup> Little by little the crowd was growing in my sight. It was now close to me in the vision, in front of me.

<sup>(7)</sup> This crowd was waving their palms, and I saw that their voices were coming out of their chest. They were singing a song, a beautiful song.

<sup>(8)</sup> I saw, their clothes were white, of a dazzling white like JESUS' garment, without spot, pure.

<sup>(9)</sup> I looked at these persons, and something on their faces caused me to see that they had gone through the great fight, the fight of faith; and they had won

## **THE VICTORY!**

<sup>(10)</sup> This crowd was singing the victory,

## **THEIR VICTORY!**

<sup>(11)</sup> Their song was so beautiful that I felt my hair shivering. I was ecstatic before them! I wanted to say to them: "I am Jeanine, I am here before you." But this crowd was singing, singing with all their strength.

<sup>(12)</sup> While they were still singing, I saw this crowd which was distancing themselves from me in the vision.

<sup>(13)</sup> How I would have liked to go with them! I was weeping. I looked at the crowd, and they disappeared from my sight.

<sup>(14)</sup> The sea of glass, mingled with fire, kept on waving with little waves, moved by the spirit of God. And I lost the vision.

<sup>(15)</sup> This vision was so glorious that I cannot describe it.

## **Dreams and Visions No. 2**

### **2<sup>nd</sup> VISION**

<sup>(1)</sup> It was about four (4) o'clock in the afternoon on Sabbath upon the earth. I went into vision.

<sup>(2)</sup> A man presented himself to me and said, "**Fear not. I am your messenger. JESUS is asking you to come to heaven to meet him for the Sabbath.**"

<sup>(3)</sup> This angel took my hand; and I saw that we were under the canopy of heaven.

<sup>(4)</sup> "**Fear not,**" said he, "**I am with thee.**"

<sup>(5)</sup> I saw that the sky was beautiful, a beautiful blue, and of several colors. Billions and billions of stars were shining in the dark night and lighting the

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**"You have washed your robes in my blood, stood stiffly for my truth, enter in."** We all marched in and felt that we had a perfect right in the city. *Counsels for the Church*, pages 33, 34.

canopy of heaven.

<sup>(6)</sup> I marveled! How beautiful the glory! Glory! Glory!

<sup>(7)</sup> My messenger said to me, "We are arriving. Look! We are arriving at the corridor of **ORION**. Here is the way to arrive at the door of heaven."

<sup>(8)</sup> This angel with large wings was moving like a bird; and myself beside him, I was hovering, and he was watching over me.

<sup>(9)</sup> "Behold, the corridor of **ORION**," he said to me.

<sup>(10)</sup> I saw that we were entering a large corridor. In the sky there were billions and billions of stars.

<sup>(11)</sup> He stopped and said to me, "Look at the sky; it is beautiful!"

<sup>(12)</sup> I cannot describe it, it is too beautiful!

<sup>(13)</sup> Through this corridor we arrived at the entry. The angel was flying and moving. And as I was in vision, I could not do like him.

<sup>(14)</sup> I realized that this corridor was very beautiful, full of stars. What beauty! What beauty!

<sup>(15)</sup> I saw that the stars were not *above* the corridor, but within the corridor. This entry is very big and vast.

<sup>(16)</sup> The glory of God was resplendent in this corridor, and the sounds of the harps were resounding. On each side of the corridor—I would say that it looked like a monument—big stones (meteorites) *weighing* about two tons, were standing one beside the other, well set, as if a man's hand had placed them all in good order.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>(17)</sup> This corridor, decorated with stones on each side of it, was intriguing me. I was a bit cold. There are no words *to describe them*, but I marveled at these stones, I marveled!

<sup>(18)</sup> I was about to touch one of them, *and* when I wanted to put my hand upon one of these stones, that we call here "meteorites", he (*the angel*) said to me, "NO! If you touch one of them, you will die instantly."

<sup>(19)</sup> The angel who was accompanying me was flying with his large wings, and passing between these stones and touching them. I was astonished that he did

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<sup>3</sup> "[*God*] alone stretched out the heavens by himself, and walking on the waves of the sea, he made the Pleiades, Aldebaran, and **Orion**, and the chambers of the south." *Job* 9:8-9.

"He who created the Pleiades and **Orion**, and turns the deep darkness into the morning, and he darkened the day into night; who calls for the waters of the sea and pours them out on the face of the earth, **YAHWEH**, the eternal creator, is his name." *Amos* 5:8.

not die.

<sup>(20)</sup> It is then that he said to me, “You are not translated yet; you cannot come here now, nor touch these stones.”

### Dreams and Visions No. 3

<sup>(1)</sup> It was beautiful to see! I was ecstatic. This angel with unfolded wings, was moving like a bird in this corridor luminous with glory. He moved the air with his wings that were surrounding me. I cried out: “Alleluia! Glory! Glory!”

<sup>(2)</sup> He came toward me and, taking my hand, said to me, “We are now going to meet JESUS.”

<sup>(3)</sup> I was trembling. I saw that we arrived at a resplendent door. If it were not for the grace of God, I would have lost my life.

<sup>(4)</sup> The angel stood before the door. He knocked, and it opened. I saw him presenting a golden card to have access to heaven.

<sup>(5)</sup> I entered into heaven. How beautiful! I was in the glory of God. Angels, with their golden harps, and the twenty-four (24) elders were present. Hymns of praise were heard. It was huge! *There were* choirs of angels. All was beautiful, perfect. *It was* glory and praise!

<sup>(6)</sup> Then this angel left me. And I saw JESUS coming to welcome me. He said to me: “You are welcome! Here you are in the house of God. You are in heaven with God. It is Sabbath here.”

<sup>(7)</sup> When I went into vision upon the earth, it was Sabbath; and I arrived *in heaven* in Sabbath worship.

<sup>(8)</sup> JESUS was by my side. He presented to me the twenty-four (24) elders, who arose and prostrated themselves before JESUS.

<sup>(9)</sup> Harps. . . What a beauty! Heaven was celebrating the Sabbath. God was praised and adored.

<sup>(10)</sup> When he received me, JESUS said to me,

**“My grace is sufficient for thee!”**

<sup>(11)</sup> It was grandiose! All the choirs were in adoration before JESUS.

<sup>(12)</sup> I bowed. What respect! Seeing JESUS loved, adored, and to praise him who gave his life for humanity!

<sup>(13)</sup> He showed me the **scars of the cross** in his hands and on his forehead, and on his side which was pierced; the scars remained.

<sup>(14)</sup> Jesus said to me,

**“I AM GOD,**

**THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY SPIRIT,**  
three (3) persons in the same person.”

<sup>(15)</sup> **“YOU HAVE SEEN GOD,<sup>4</sup>**

**the Eternal Creator**

**of the UNIVERSE!”**

<sup>(16)</sup> The time of the vision was coming to an end. JESUS had my messenger come, and said to him to take me back through this same corridor *by which* I came.

<sup>(17)</sup> He said to me, **“If you are faithful, you will come here in the felicity of God the father, the son JESUS, and the holy spirit.”**

<sup>(18)</sup> He repeated it to me, **“If you are faithful, you will be with the 144,000.”**

<sup>(19)</sup> I retained these words: **“with the**

**144,000.”**

<sup>(20)</sup> The angel took my hand. And I lost the vision.

Jeanine Sautron

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<sup>4</sup> How wide is the contrast between **the divinity of christ** and the helpless infant in Bethlehem's manger! How can we span the distance between **the mighty God** and a helpless child? And yet **the creator** of worlds, he in whom was the fulness of the Godhead bodily, was manifest in the helpless baby in the manger. Far higher than any of the angels, **equal with the father** in dignity and glory, and yet wearing the garb of humanity! **Divinity** and humanity were mysteriously combined, and **man and God became one**. It is in this union that we find the hope of our fallen race. **Looking upon christ in humanity, we look upon God, and see in him the brightness of his glory, the express image of his person.** {*The Signs of the Times*, July 30, 1896 paragraph 3}