

Andy Sindt
Tells his testimony of the establishment of Zion
During the 2020 Retreat of
The Outreach Restoration Branch
August 23, 2020

Benjamin Pedersen asked if I would be willing to share a testimony, I had received just over a decade ago, maybe 12 years ago.

It was a series of dreams I received over the space of one night. These dreams were all involving the moments before the coming of Zion. What I remember counting was a series of eight dreams, it was probably more because I didn't realize I just needed to probably please possibly start counting in case somebody asked. It was low double digits probably.

Each dream was the coming of Zion in the moments of weeks before that they come into Zion back on this earth. Each version was slightly different, and it was made known to me that the differences between each dream were the choices that we all make.

In these series of dreams, it started with the good news or the good version and proceeded to the more - I don't want to say traumatic - I'm going to say more apocalyptic version,, and each version design it comes back. The differences are, the choices we made and how much pain we would suffer to finally make the correct choice. And it started off with what I would call for the coming design the boring version where we of our own accord unified and became that one body that was unified in both spirit and in mind. And we did it without having to be prompted or prodded.

There is an old saying: "A lot of times God puts us in situations and proceeds to turn up the heat until we finally do what we were supposed to do from the very get-go, be it pray, or do something for our fellow man. This is very much the same situation that we could choose of our own free will to have Zion, even today, we could have done it yesterday, we could have done it the week before, we could have done it even years before. BUT, God's word will not return unto him void and it will be whether we actively choose of our own free will to do it or he will make someone do it.

And I saw a multitude of people. Among these people I saw some that were praying, some were walking around like nothing was happening, and I saw a group of individuals fighting amongst themselves about who was the greatest, who was the most holy, who was the Prophet of the church each claiming that they were that prophet.

I could not see faces but, I knew that and I also heard the testimonies of others recounting the same basic timelines that there was some sort of war or battle and going on a wrong and going a wrong along the Missouri river and into the Kansas City region was pouring thousands upon thousands fleeing the conflict seeking safety wherever they could find it. There were those who were desperately attempting to defend those bridges to allow those people to get across until they could no longer defend the bridge and they were forced to destroy it and this was proceeding up and down that river. And whatever that enemy that was proceeded to cross the river. And the fighting continued marching east. A final line of defense had been set up. Even at that time, those who would be the greatest were still fighting amongst themselves demanding that if it wasn't their way it'd be no way. And the people continually suffered

greater and greater hardships because of this. There were those that were coming from the front lines desperately pleading that the argument to be put aside that we had to become one, that there were more people and that there were more warriors were needed on the front lines to put up a defense.

I was taken from that place and I was north of Independence, up in the Sugar Creek area along the river right along the MO 291 Bridge. Once again I watched them trying to defend the bridge so that others could cross it and try to find that safety .

I don't know what happened in the center place; I don't know what was said, what actions were taken but, as they were proceeding to destroy the final bridge of those two bridges. I looked back and I saw that scrolling back in the sky of Zion. It was a bright light, incredibly bright. I could barely make out what it was. Supposedly, in dreams, glare of some satellite is still a thing. But, it came and those people were saved.

Now I say that was the second to last version because there was one thereafter; like I said, each one got worse and worse.

In this final version, all of the same events took place like before but, this time whatever took place didn't take place. Instead, when I looked back, instead of seeing that bright and then scrolling back and seeing Zion there; I looked back and everything looked like a plowed field. There was nothing. A plowed field kind of implies that there's an end to the field; that there's a hedgerow there were some trees or a fence. This was more if you had a plowed up the surface of the moon. There was nothing. You could see where the plow was but you could see nothing

It was made know to me as the scriptures said that there was a period of time given to us; given unto Ephraim, that they must bring about the cause and bring about Zion, and if they wouldn't, that part of that blessing would be taken from them and given to Manasseh, given to another. I was informed that there was a practical reason we were to go out and to bring spread the Gospel to the world for the saving of their souls of course but, if the need arose, that they would be the plan "B". That where we had failed, that he could raise up children for Abraham from the dusty that would succeed; that they would not have the pride that we have. That they would have the desire, that they would have the desire that we could not develop or gain.

That this is the Word that would not return to him void. That there was more than one way that Zion could come about

We are not that important. As he had said in the Scriptures: that he could raise up children for Abraham from the dust of the earth. We need to let go of our Pride, we need to remember what is important and what is not; what is scriptural and what is not. If we can't be one with our fellow neighbors here or with our branch going south of the branches going north. What would make us believe that we would be the ones that would bring about Zion.

What he is asking is easy, the burden is light. We merely have to choose to follow him. He has sheep everywhere not just in this room; not just in the room of many other congregations meeting this today.

Of those versions of those event I saw, I could not see faces but, from the garbs of the people that were there, I saw some that were Buddhist in their garbs of bright orange. His sheep are throughout the

world, they exist in many different places. They were raised in many different creeds of their fathers and their own traditions.

If we can't make peace with ourselves and amongst ourselves what hope do we have of being able to bring them and make peace with them, to continue being that one heart and that one mind, for without that there is no body; All three are required.

There will be sacrifices that have to be made. The Apostles did not agree on every little thing but, they were one and we too must be.