

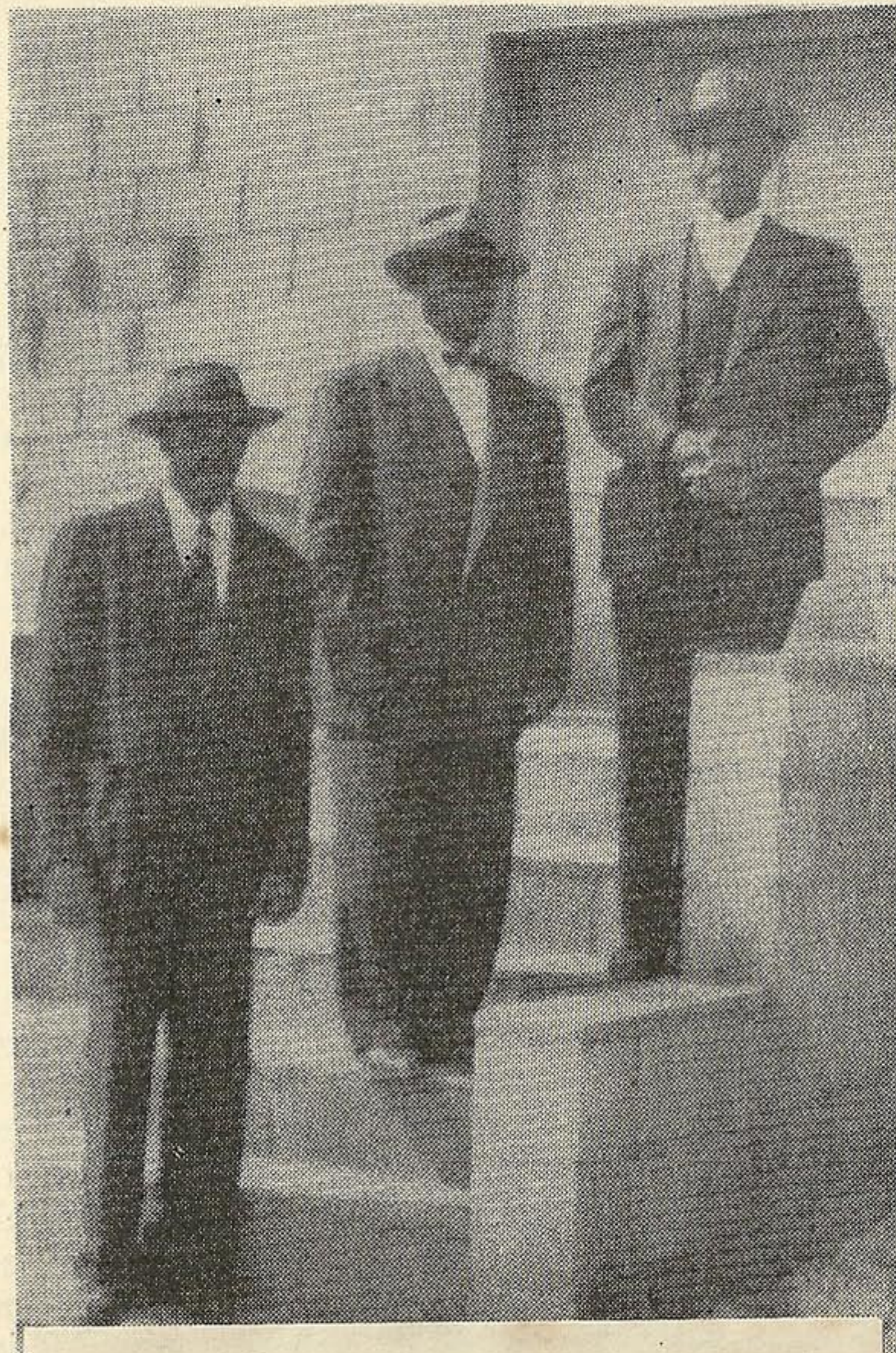
**Book of Dreams
And
Visions**



By
PHEBIA SULLIVAN
SALUDA, N. C.

Rebecca Irving -

"A Brief Sketch of the Life and Works of
Phebia Cheek Sullivan".



SULLIVAN TEMPLE

Phebia Cheek Sullivan was born May 15, 1864 near Gojohns Shouls. My Mother's name was Pernecie Bolt, and her Mother's name was Kissie Rhodell, A Cherokee Indian. My Mother's father was Johnaie Bolt, my grand-father. My father was Alfred Cheek, who labored in the first war of my life, which took place in Laurens County, S. C. in Dials Township. I lived in that Section until I was nine years of age, at which time Mother gave me a Ginger Cake Birthday. We children played hap-

pily through the day. At night being sent to bed, I got down on my knees to pray and fell asleep then my First Dream came. Thank God, I was on a journey looking for my Mother; though she was yet alive. I got into a Narrow Path as white as snow; there I played alone as a child. I heard a noise behind me, I looked to see what it was; it was a Man driving two White Horses in the path, which seemed to have been the prettiest thing I ever saw. I got out of the path to let the horses pass, and what the man was riding in was so pretty I asked him what it was: He answered me saying, Look on it and read for yourself"; I said, "I cannot read for I haven't been to school, please let me ride with you". He replied, "If you ride with me, you'll be made Whole". I said, please let me ride with you then, when I said Please; he stopped immediately and I got in. He drove a good distance and came to a river of water, instead of the horses and Chariot going down, they walked on the water, that was so pretty and clear. I became thirsty; I asked him to let me drink of the water he answered; "If you drink of this water, you'll be made Whole; I said, let me drink, he answered again; "If you drink of this water you shall be made Whole. He drove a good distance on the water and then turned to the right, and drove straight up the stream until he came to a patch of green grass, then he said to me, "Here you will abide". I got out on the grass; then he raised his hand saying, "You go yonder and kneel at that fountain of water and drink until you are filled, and you shall be made Whole. I went as he directed and bowed down upon my knees at the fountain of water and looked around to see where I was. That fountain of water was flowing out of a Popular Tree root that was split open at the end. I stooped over and took two swallows; then a little Minnow came to my mouth that stopped me from drinking. I said to it, "I was sent here to drink until I was filled so I could be made Whole", I said to it, "I'll catch you and you will be mine". When it went down to the bottom of the brook, a Voice called me three times very sad and slow, I jumped up and looked I saw no one, then I said to myself, that's the man's voice that sent me here to drink until I'm filled and I shall be made Whole. I saw the little fish

again and said to it, I'll catch you and you shall be mine; then it went to the bottom of the brook again. I stooped down and took three swallows of water, then there were two little fishes, so I said here is two little fishes instead of one, I was sent here to drink this water, why do you want to hinder me. I then said, "I see your sweet eyes, why not throw your Silver Sides out and let me see them. Then they threw their heads straight down and began to fan the water with their tails. I said to them, why should you flog this water; I was sent here to drink. I'm going to catch both of you, and then you will be mine.

A voice called me distressingly saying, Phebia, Phebia, Oh Phebia. I jumped up and looked straight up, I saw two hands over my head and not a person to be seen. A Bible was between the hands, and a voice said to me, "Take this Bible and go Preach My Gospel; Not as a Man Servant, but; as a Maid Servant of God. The Text that I had taken was Repent, Believe, and be Baptized and thou shall be saved. After this I received power to remove pains and heal the Body. I followed the touching of the Body's for the moving of pains for more than one year, soon thereafter, my Mother's breast swollen and she sent for Dr. Wolfe to come and lance it. When he came, he said he did not think it was ready for lancing, telling her to poultice it until the next day and he would lance it. While she was waiting and trying to rest and fix the poultice, I laid my hands on her Breast which gave her ease and moved the milk and corruption and scattered the rising. When Dr. Wolfe returned he found what the Lord had done through me and said, "It might be a calling that the child has". Instead of thinking she is physically diseased she may be other wise affected than seeming to fall dead at time. He then said I have another serious case, with Mrs. Katie Gojohns, she has a rising also. Dr. Wolfe carried me to her home and within an hour the Lord used me to remove the milk from her breast. Dr. Wolfe then carried me to the home of Mrs. Shirley's, a lady with a milk leg. I rubbed the leg down and within nine days, it was the same as the other leg. Doctors and the people kept me busy at such deeds until I was 19 years of age under Dr. Wolfe's orders, with whom I

worked. God blessed the work of my hands for these 19 years under Dr. Wolfe. This is my first Dream that I can recall. Dr. Wolfe was of Laurens, S. C., Dial Township. All patients mentioned were of the same Township. God to be Thanked.



PHEBIA SHLLIVAN

Section II

When I was 19 years old I decided to marry, and I didn't want to tell my intended husband of my following a Heavenly Mission for fear of him thinking me strange. I was married two months

and three weeks when I began to take some kind of spells that caused me to run; I could run like a horse. I ran that way for ten years when the spells came upon me. Medical Skill failed to reach my case. All of the Community Doctors did what they could, I decreased from 172 to 90 lbs. At the end of ten years my half sister and step-Mother went to work to put me in the poor house because they got tired of worrying with me. They had Dr. Fowler to come and talk with my husband about sending me there, I heard them talking and heard Dr. Fowler tell my husband that he owed \$485.00 and not a Hill of Corn, nor a stalk of cotton, not a chicken or a pig in your yard; nevertheless she will be taken care of. My husband told Dr. Fowler if he couldn't go with me, we would stay there and perish and die together. I called Dr. Fowler to my bedside and said, you are talking about sending me off, aren't you? He said, No, I am not, so don't be scared and have a fit. I said, Dr., I don't have fits because I can, I must have them when I don't know anything about them, according to what you all say. Dr. said, well don't be scared, they will certainly take care of you if you go. I said Dr., when I took ill, we had saved \$850.00 and everything that was needed for home use; now I haven't got clothes to put on my back nor cover for my beds, not a chair in the house fit to sit in. When I married I had plenty of what was needed. I have paid you every dollar that I possessed for my life. I've sold everything that I could sell to give you money, and the people have taken almost everything and broken up all my things until I have nothing to give; as I have given you all that I possess until I've got nothing. I have taken your medicine and tried to do as you have told me to, now you want to take me away and put me in a Home where no one knows anything about me. He told me it wasn't him, it was my own sisters, brothers and neighbors that wanted me to go. I said to Dr. Fowler, you say you're not going to take me off, and the Lord do not love those that will tell stories. If you're not going to take me off, why don't you take me to your house and poke me under your floor and nail up all the cracks, bore a hole through the floor and give me crumbs from your table and medicine too, so no one can

take me away. Dr. Fowler, said to my husband, "Henry, this is another Lazarus and prayer is needed right in this gap", if she never gets to the Poor House until I drive her there, she will never get there, for I have as good a cow as any man and cold vituals that fall from my table she shall have as long as we live. It was then that I said to Dr. Fowler, "If you will let me have what I want I will be healed. He said, Phebia, what is it that you want? I said to him, I want what the Lord has shown me. He said, what did the Lord show you? I told him the Lord had shown me twelve little herbs springing up out of the ground, the same length of the little fishes heads that I saw in the water. The little herbs grew to be trees, bushes, and weeds, stating to me what the 12 different things would do if I would gather them and make a tea. It would be called a Cleansing Tea, and I should be healed. Dr. Fowler told Henry to come down and get his wagon sheet and put me in it and carry me to the woods and gather such herbs as I would tell him.

My husband did as Dr. Fowler told him, and I made the tea, after coming home the next day there were so many people, wagons, buggies standing around, they were pressed upon to get to the house with me. Dr. Fowler with the police made every body leave except my husband and Father. The tea having been made, I took it. Dr. Fowler would visit me once every day to know how I was getting along. I begged him to take it, and he did, and he was healed of his rheumatism; so the Dr. and I were healed. I had been sick so long that my husband could not hold jobs as desired. He would come home often to see if I had run away as usual, whereupon he was told if he did not stay on the job and work he could not pay his debt and be a citizen. To get his mind off of me so that he could stay on the job, he was carried a great ways from home to work; therefore he could not get to see me as often as he would. This act was grinding on him as he feared some thing would happen to me, so they decided to let him have a job near home and do the best that he could. Then I prayed to the Lord to show me a way that I could work and help to deliver my husband from debts that he owed so we could be happy as once we were. In

my Dream, a man would appear at my bedside and every night he came he would bring a little table and six tumblers and one pitcher. He would set the pitcher in the middle of the table and the six tumblers around the pitcher and hold his right hand over the pitcher and the pitcher would run full of red wine; then he would set a box beside the tumblers and with his thumb he would slip the lid from the box and the box would become full of Gold and Silver money.



PHEBIA SULLIVAN

Then he would point at the pitcher of wine and say, this wine is made to make this money and this money is made to pay your debts. At this time of the year, blackberries were just getting ripe. I awoken and woke up my husband and told him I had just made money to pay his debts; he pulled me in his arms and said; no Darling you haven't made any money. It must be another Dream, so let us pray for the Lord to show us what the Dream means. We prayed our selves to sleep, and while I slept I dreamed another Dream. As we considered this fact; the white Ladies had given me a wagon load of clothes, I was so glad, I had them packed up in a corner so I could look at them not knowing what was in the bundles. I dreamed I was assorting out these clothes, paying children to pick blackberries. I awoken and woke my husband and asked him to go to Uncle Freno-Bruster and uncle Jack Crummey and tell them I would give them clothes for picking me some blackberries to make wine. While my husband was gone I went to my Dr., Dr. Fowler and told him of my Dream, as I would tell him every Dream. As to his kindness he went out to the Town Officials and told them what I said and they granted me the privilege to make wine for the purpose of paying Doctors bill; however, no wine was to be made within five miles of the Square. When my Husband and their children returned they had five bushels of Berries. In all we made 950 gallons of wine all told. The White friends of Gods and mine knocked heads out of barrels for me to have a place to put the wine. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Hunter, both of Simpsonville, S. C., leading Business Men saw to it that the berries were properly prepared. They allowed the wine to set nine days, strained it over and added another two and a half lbs. of sugar to every gallon. After the vessels were prepared they were brought and the wine was barrelled.

They had a sale and sold it all, receiving twenty-seven hundred dollars, they gave me every penny in my hand and left it with me, saying nothing about my debt, nor husband's debt. I sent my husband to Dr. Fowler and Mr. Wilson who were furnishing our place of rest. I got the amount we owed every man. I told my husband to bring little paper bags and we counted out each creditor the

amount due and placed it in a sack and carried it around to them. From what each creditor gave me from the amount we owed, amounted to one-hundred and twenty-five dollars added to what I had of my own we were able to prepare our home with the needed comforts and from then until now I have been protected by the great hands of God even though the enemy has hindered me, God has not allowed my Faith to fail; therefore, the enemy was not able to successfully stop my onward March. This, my 2nd prayer, proving that God hears in Heaven and answers in Earth the fervent prayers of his humble children.

Yours for more faith in those who tell others
of God's greatness. Amen.

After I got well I prayed to the Lord to teach me what I must do. As I knew that I was given healing power and that I was called to preach, not as a man servant, but as a Maid servant. Not being able to read or write I didn't feel that I was sufficient to carry that work out. The following scriptures were given me, in my heart the 4th chapter of Psalms was given as a refuge for my life. The 23rd Psalms was given that everything I do might prosper also; The 85th Psalms was given that I might love and have friendship through the bondage of my life. The 110th Psalms was given to make Enemies to become your foot stool and stepping stones in prayer. The 120th Psalms was given for comfort in time of distress.

The 122nd Psalms was given in the way of travelling conditions and prosperity. So I kept these Psalms going by asking people if they were right until I became perfect with them. The Lord having given me power to gather the twelve herbs together and make the tea of them, so that whosoever shall believe in the tea and take it. Their blood shall be purged and they shall be healed, and as I have been faithful over a few things He would make me ruler over many and I shall be able to look by an eye of Faith and see the disasters that would fall upon the generations of people. I was told by the Holy Spirit to tell what ever I see and to not doubt my self; so, I have been doing that through these years and feeling satisfied that God has multiplied my talents.

This is to certify that I Phebia Sullivan was in

the city of Spartanburg, South Carolina, on a certain day of September, 1914, and on said date at night I was carried away in a dream and in my Vision I was authorized through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit to present my Dream unto all Men as a protection under all circumstances for safety in the time of trouble and need. For God said He did not come to destroy the law, but to fulfill it. The people were warned by Noah and the Flood and He built an Ark for safety. In the Dream this was given to me for safety, being warned of it seven years ago. This is the beginning of the prayer.

"I a servant of God, will bow before thee today in prayer. Wilt Thou walk with me in all my daily struggles and walk with us in faith where God once walked Himself. Here on Earth save us from the hands of our enemies. O, God, make a bright day for us that we may walk in the narrow paths of life and be sheltered from the stormy blasts. Hold us with Thy powerful hand where no evil will betide us.

Oh, shelter us from the hand of the wicked and from those that persecute us without cause. Save us where no gun, fire arms, ball or lead, shall touch our bodies that they may become weak like the tears and bloody sweat of Jesus Christ when He was crucified. Bear with us in our Crosses Oh God, as Thou bore the Crown of thorns when it was pressed upon your head. Save us I pray thee as thou saved the Hebrew children in the fiery furnace. Lock our hearts together in love, I pray thee, as thou didst lock the lion's jaw when Daniel was in their den. Let no evil come upon us; Neither white or colored, that our country may be blest as thou hast said, "Where two or three of thy believing children assemble themselves together, Thou would'st bless us as a needy race". The Cross of Christ be with us. The Cross of Christ overcometh all weeping. The Cross of Christ is a precept sign and a blessing to our souls. May Christ be with us and our bodies during all our life, day and night. Now we servant of God pray God the Son for the Father's sake and we pray God the Holy Ghost for the Father's and the Son's sake that the Holy Ghost of God bless us and may Christ be with us during all our life at day or night

now and forever. Amen. This is a holy sentence to be spoken in time of trouble and in time of need. "Christ's Cross, Christ's Crown, Christ Jesus' blood; Be Thou our ever good God, the Father is before me, God the Son behind me, God the Holy Ghost is beside me.

Whoever now is stronger than these three persons to attack me in my life they had better let me be a man. These are the worthy sentences. "Thy Horse Men and Footmen, you are coming under your hat. You are scattered with the blood of Jesus Christ, with his five holy wounds, thy guns and thy pistols are bound, swords and knives are enchanted and bound in the name of God the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Everyone, call your name. Here, I will go on a journey today, will walk upon God's way. I will walk where God himself did walk once here on Earth. Our Dear Lord, Jesus Christ and our Dear Virgin Mary with her dear little Babe and with her seven rings and with her true things. Ho, My dear Lord Jesus Christ, I am thine own—that no dog bite me—no wolf bite me—no Murderer secretly approach me, save me Oh God from sudden death. I am in God's hands. I will bind myself in his hand and I am by our Lord Jesus Christ's five wounds that no fire, guns or arms or balls of lead may not touch my body. That they may become weak like the tears and the bloody sweat of our Lord Jesus Christ in the name of God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

This is a traveling sentence. Say the Lords Prayer and go after repeating. Psalms 37—3rd verse: "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shall Thou dwell in the land, and verily Thou shall be fed. Psalms 118—18th verse. "I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people". This only shows the Scripture that I live by my prayer. May the God of Peace rest and abide with us through the struggle of life with both White and Colored that no harm will come to us; take care of me in all my trials is my prayer for the Redeemer's sake. Amen.

My help cometh from the Lord which made Heaven and Earth. Psalm 55—23rd verse. "But Thou O God shall bring them down into the pit of destruction. Bloody and deceitful men shall not

live out half their days. But I will trust in Thee. Psalm 37—37th verse. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright for the end of that man is Peace.



Phebia Sullivan at 87 Years

It has now come my time to open up again the Vision that is handed down to me for my people. In 1917, the first I ever saw was that my well went dry and I was worrying about it. A Voice said to me in my sleep, "Why should you worry and complain about your well going dry"? It is only a representation. It shows to the world, things that are high are coming low and what is low is coming high. The dirt from the bottom of your well is now at the top of the ground and the water from the top is going below land mark so that the well cannot afford water much longer. Just so, it will be with the land and country. It will not afford peace but a few years longer—people laugh at my Calamity.

Three Years later in 1920, I saw by my eye of Faith a Vision of men falling down like stumps and babies' heads flying like chips and I was disturbed in my heart and mind so that I had to tell it, and in telling this distressed scenery people laughed at the Calamity. God still works within my heart and I try to tell it to everyone that I could get in touch with and in making lectures from time to time. The question was asked, "Did I believe that this was the approaching Millenium of days"? My answer was—I fully believe it. I was asked what I was going to do with the scripture being fulfilled? It was fulfilling as fast as a wheel and time can move. Another question was asked—What are you going to do with the scripture to where it says that man should have to live by the sweat of his own brow. Then I started to tell another Dream, There would be a day when disaster would fall upon me. And if you have dollars packed in your house until you can't pack a dollar in there with the points of your finger, the big money will be counterfeited.

The question then was asked, What will become of our silver and gold? My answer was, "Through the Holy Spirit, if the silver was strongest it would die and the gold would live, and if gold was strongest, it would die and the silver would live. So the silver lived and the gold died. When the gold came to life again, a firm would run it over and be stamped by he or she who is ruling in those days. It will bring the Nation of people practically down to an equality.

Then the question was asked, what will be done with the scripture where it says, "The Lion and the Lamb shall lay down together". God, with his holy and Noble power handed it down as a picture and with a low voice I heard in my slumber, this is the picture: The Lion represents the Caucasian race. The Negro represents the Lamb being humbled and submissive under your laws, rules and regulations, and as helpless as a sheep before the shearer and laying down together will be the day when all Mother's sons will have to fight for their Country and lie down in the same trench, handle the same guns, and rising and confronting another Nation. Then the Lion and the Lamb will lay down together. The picture of the Bear and the Ox eating grass together. The Bear represents a little White boy and the Ox represents a little Negro boy eating together in the days of their troubles, fighting for their Country, both White and Negro. When bread would become scarce and the two little tots get hungry and meet each other—When one having a piece of bread in its hands and the other glad to take it and eat it from his hands. When these things come to pass another Vision came to me again as the people doubt what I said; to go to the bank at a certain place and if I enter into the bank I would find stones.

I did so and I found them. The first ones I found represented Negro and White folks and the words were to show the black stones mixed themselves up into the white stones, which show that White men and colored men would have to go and fight for their Country and the second one represented myself as an Armour bearer to the message and as sure as it is surrounded with black and white, I would truly be closely protected by both generations. Before It was done with; a little black stone representing a Negro alone and the message to them that the time would come for them to stand still where they were until salvation compelled them to move and if they moved before, they were commanded and reprov'd if their own damnation at the end. The next Crystal stone which represents the ship that landed them into France; however, the clear stone was the message so clear as man's eye that he could look down into a well so dry. All these things will be as it is con-

nected to the dream of the well — seven years apart. The message of the five stones shows gold in its shining way to let them know that they would win the victory. The last was as true as gold. I carried these stones and I showed them and told it from one to another and to the Lieutenant until the campaign was passed. I was asked by some of my White friends, how I found and knew these things? And I can say to the public it is only done by Faith. I was asked then would times be better in the future? I answered, I would have to fast and pray. When I fasted and prayed for the Lord to show me that I could give perfect satisfaction. I was told in a vision that men and women would become bloody-minded and would kill each other and would think they were doing God's bidding. Again it said that they would come together and be sedate and the Church would Christianize them as Solomon and his Wise Men were in building the temple, that God would open his mouth and spew out water upon generation and would open up the bowels of the earth and the water would spring up from below. He would blow out whirlwinds upon the lands and He said unto me—"Watch the signs I give unto you and when you see the draught and no moisture upon the land, when the water goes low in the channel of the deep and the mountain goes dry and the trees thereon wither and die, then I may know that time is nigh." Then put this message before the public, not as a man-servant but as a Maid-servant of God.

"I am a woman who tries to live according to God's command and I cannot go as a man pressing my way into a Congregation. I am not licensed to preach, only by the power of God. I am giving this message in a little history for man to read that he might know that God has dealt with me and has endowed me and not man. I am an uneducated woman truly gifted from a child."

Phebia Sullivan.

Mr. Harold Gabrels of Paulins, South Carolina, Route I, would like to hear from anyone who can identify this peculiar looking snake he and his wife found lying in the snow in his pasture. Neither Mr. Gabrels nor his neighbors had ever seen such a reptile and Mr. Gabrels took it to a College,

hoping that professors there might identify it. The professors were unable to say what kind of snake it was or find anything that resembled it in reference books. The strange reptile is striped except for an inch long which is solid brown, it has eyelashes and a blunt-shaped head. Mr. Gabrels said the queer creature never opens its mouth.

This was cut out of the paper and sent to me to pray over and I fasted and prayed to the Lord to show me what it meant. It was represented to me in another dream (it being the serpent that beguiled Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden in the beginning of sin, and Mr. Gabrels and his wife were represented to me as Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden, and the pasture represented the garden). The Spirit said they were the only two to find this serpent and put it on record and it was sent to me to analyze it in prayer. This dream said the serpent was once a man and an angel in heaven, and he and God got into a dispute about the equal rights and the body of Moses. The devil wanted Moses' body and God threw him out of Heaven to the earth and told him he would have to crawl on his belly in the dust for the rest of his days. But as he fell to the earth he crooked his tail and pulled the third part of heaven with him and God came down and told him he would chain him in Hell a thousand years and when this time was expired he would loose him and let him go from door to door seeking whom he may devour and the dream says that this serpent himself represents a King in the United States of America. Roosevelt it says, was our first king and everyone did what he said with a smile and there was great work accomplished through him, and he himself was represented as a great Beast that rose up out of the sea with seven heads and ten horns and his face was like unto an eagle and could see his way a distance ahead. What he has said and left on record will come to pass and it will go from sea to sea and from land to land and from hand to hand. In God we trust.

Capitol and labor will be our hardest fight until the unexpected war takes place, and he chose Truman as his Armour bearer and he says if Truman would be our second King and if the people would hear his voice, he would hold this

war back for a season and it would be better for the people to take things under consideration if they will. But our third King is in the field, and the third King would bring about a V—and the V would be a Victory in some part of the undertaking of the third King. After the terror of the third King passes through, the fourth King would rise up and he would make a square which will bring every body perpendicular so says the dream, upon a dead-level. Man will be but a man, and a woman but a woman, but a woman in the U. S. A. In this tower, before this will be settled and will become consolidated, our leading men will have to get their minds together on the things that are right and stick together as the wise men that erected Solomon's Temple. The dream says, in the outset, all persons that won't agree and continue to fight against the United States in this tower will be beheaded and leave their shoulders as blunt as this snake's head. I will not give this message to an educated man or woman but I am placing it in the heart of a non-educated person which will be considered by the educated people as a baby, to the fact. I do this to show the world that it's not man dealing with your knowledge, but the power of God. This is the dream of the blunt-headed snake from———Phebia Sullivan.

Saluda, N. C.
August 1, 1949

There were many women and children with trouble in their legs and hands, such as numbness. I cured several and I asked them what the doctor said had caused them to be in that condition, and they said the doctor said it was polio diseases. However, I was healing them so fast and making them use their hands and feet naturally. Still having a lot of such cases, I prayed to the Lord to show me if it was the polio disease so I could tell the people how it could be cured. It came to me in my sleep. It said, you are praying to understand this disease that is consuming grown ups and children and I will not tell you what you are knocking out, for this reason, I told you before the first war that there was a disease coming and that it would be country distempered and it would hang on the lungs of men, women and children,

and they would die like hogs with cholera and they laughed at me and said it was a fairy tale that I was telling to sell the tea that I was making. When the disease did come they gave it the name of influenza and they did die. And the voice said to me, "Listen, what the whisper said, Do you remember the Atomic bomb that they said was fired several months ago? Did you hear how it killed things so far away? And the odor of it is now in the air. Do you remember the unusual things that have happened since then? How many houses have caught on fire, filled with people, and but a few of them were able to escape. And do you remember how many airplanes have fallen since that time? They are destroying the lives of some of the best thinking men of America. Do you remember how long the people have been spraying cotton, Irish potatoes and beans, and how many have been spraying their orchards with poison to kill insects? The air is stagnated with poison of all description, even the growing food that you eat is made of that poison air, and you tell the people not to cook and eat the food that they gather from the fields as they were accustomed. They should boil their vegetables ten (10) minutes in salty water then put it in the meat and grease and cook it and it would save the life of many persons for the next three (3) years and the Spirit says I will tell you more about it in the near future.

The first of last September, the Spirit said to me, I have come to make known to you of the trouble in the land of the living, and the cause of so many wrecks on the land and in the skies. You remember hearing people talk of the saucer in the element? Those saucers that the people are seeing in the elements are balls of fluid that have collected in the air like a bubble of soap and it spreads itself in the pathway of the planes and when the planes run through it, it punctures the motors and paralyzes the engineers. It is so strong until it knocks the plane to pieces so that it comes to the ground and catches on fire and burns up. It's the same with the trains, the engineers have no control and can't help himself. Just think how many cars you've heard tell of wrecking and some even catching on fire and burning up the people in the car when it's only two steps from the seat

to the ground. It punctures the motor of the car and paralyzes the Chauffeur, and they are not even able to open the door to put their feet on the ground, and that poison that's penetrating in the air is hanging on the lungs of men, women, and children, settling in their head, arms and legs and is causing so many different things to take hold of them until Medical Science can't do any thing for them.

The dream says it is weakening the constitution of men, women and children so if another bomb is fired it will sweep the earth from our generation of people and if it continues, it is floating about in the air so if another war starts it will consume and weaken the constitution of men so they won't be able to fight. They will die on the battlefield with heart trouble.

"This is two of my dreams in one all for one thing. This is from Phebia Sullivan, a divine healer of Saluda, N. C."

January 1, 1950

There were several sick people at my home, they were asking me about the pictures of these snakes that I have already spoken of. One of the gentlemen told me, the largest black snake that he had ever seen was on the court house door in Anderson, South Carolina. The boss of the chain gang in Flat Rock, North Carolina, told me about the third week in January, he killed a big black snake on the church door-step between Brevard, N. C. and Hendersonville, N. C. A few days later a lady told me there was a rattle snake found on the street in Asheville, N. C. The people came to a conclusion that snakes crawling in January and February must be a sign. I prayed to know why it was that snakes were crawling and had never gone to sleep. I was told in the dream to type the snake's condition from Spartanburg, the one found year before last in the snow and catch the idea of the one found in the air in Greenville, S. C. then add the one that was on the court house door in Anderson, S. C., and also the one that was lying on the church door-step between Brevard and Hendersonville, N. C. Then add the rattler found on the street in Asheville, N. C. Put your best thoughts and prayer upon it and I will show you what it means. Last Wednesday night, April

19, 1950, to my surprise, it was shown to me that the five snakes, the one in the snow, one flying, and the one in Anderson, S. C., makes the bottom of the V, the other one on the church door-step, and the rattler in Asheville builds up the other side. It says now you have dreamed of Victory, the V stands for Victory. The snake in the air is coming back to the ground is the first step of famine, the spider represents the boll-weevil that punctures the boll and cuts off the prosperity of man's expectations. Then it reached back to the snake in the snow that represents the cold waves that pass through to nip the buds of the fruit trees, thus destroying a portion of our living. The little spider represents the boll-weevil in a small statue sticking its small bib to the back of the serpent's head and kills the serpent as the boll weevil stuck its bill in the boll of cotton and takes away the growth and kills the boll. This is the understanding of the creeping serpents in the winter season. It is an unusual thing which we all know, for serpents to be crawling in the winter, but for a purpose. In the last hearing that was brought to me in my sleep, was that all creeping things feel the trouble of the disasters that are falling upon the generations of people. My dream was that all creeping things of the land and seas will be disturbed in the disasters that will be happening from now on. The evil hearted and rebellious men against generations are preparing a plan even to make the sea boil to carry their points of evilness. The poison of the air will strike the water streams, and the monsters will come to land and pant for life, but will die. This is only a few sketches of my dream as I am beyond middle age now and going back to my childhood. I am sketching this for the remembrance to my children when I am gone, and for those that heard me talk during the past years. If each one that gets one of these pamphlets will notice what I say and will watch the time they will know every time a sentence comes to pass. They can almost tell when the next paragraph will turn up in life.

I was told in my vision that we should be more careful in the future than we have been in the past about how we train our little tots. To blot out the hatred, the Lord said the time will come

when sons would be against fathers and fathers against sons, daughters against mothers, and mothers against daughters. In the conversation that I was holding with the Holy Spirit in my dream I asked, "How can we change that paragraph? It was said to me, it can be changed through a little separation.

I asked, how can this be done? I was informed that it could be done easily by keeping the little tots from all movies, and pictures that would give them an urge to commit rape, murder, robberies, arson and the usage of profane language, having them taught by teachers whose character is beyond reproach, who would be capable of impressing home to their tender hearts that the Bible is God's word and that His word is only able to give them life Eternal, when believed. It only, above all others can and will save their Soul, for it will teach them to live if possible in peace with all mankind; the White man, the Japanese, the Indian and the man of the Jungles. To love their enemies, praying to God to protect them from their murderous attacks; As America is the home of the Black, as well as the White, and that all Parents build a family altar in their homes so that our Homes can give to our public schools, children who's moral training will be sufficient. From the home training given, enabling them to think high. Having been given such an effective foundation in the home, that when they grow up to be adults they will have sufficient restraint in their lives so they will be strong enough mentally to stand against all evils; especially the desecration of the Lord's Day, even though our Cities, States and our National Government admits these Evils, ignoring the fact that God's hand of Vengeance will come sooner or later upon such violators. Let us who really know the Lord Jesus, pray for the Day to come soon, when the people will love one another without respect to race distinction; believing, as is the truth, that out of one blood God made all Nations of the world to dwell in peace together thereon.

Amen.

I am a Missionary Baptist Church woman, was baptized upon a profession of Faith in Jesus Christ when nine years of age. I am not a foreign-

er, I am a free born southern woman raised in a part of Laurens and Greenville Counties. Baptists say they don't believe in women preaching and I am of the same opinion but I do believe in the one who can carry a message straight to people. Just as our Lord commanded Mary to go and tell his Disciples and Peter to meet Him in Galilee, therefore, I can say to all friends, people and my relatives and children to meet me in Heaven at the throne of Grace. This is my Sermon, and my life, is my testimony. I have done what I could. Amen.

From my last dream which occurred on the night of April 19th, 1950. In the days when America was trembling in the spirit of fear for the belief that the 2nd World War was near and when our great President Franklin Delano Roosevelt was being taxed to his uttermost capacity for capable reasoning of mind to set him aright to plan for the defeat of America's enemies. When I learned of his going on a trip to Miami, Florida, I thought of the President's life and safety; whereupon, I wrote him a letter advising him to be careful for his life and to read the 37th Psalm-3rd verse, which reads, "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shall thou dwell in the land and verily Thou shall be fed." Psalm 118-18th verse, "I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people." Psalm 55-23rd verse, "But thou O God shall bring them down into the pit of destruction, bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days, but I will trust in thee." Psalm 37-37th verse, Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is Peace. These are the scriptures that I advised the President to read often while away on his Florida trip. All who remember the "Tragedy" that happened, are reminded that the would be assassin of Mr. Roosevelt missed his object. Thank God.

Now that our President, Mr. Harry Truman is traveling the path of Equity and Justice, I am calling upon Christians of America to pray fervently for the safety of his life and that our Lord and Savior will prosper all that Mr. Truman places his soul in Jesus' name for the good of all underprivileged peoples of the World and especially the people who are deprived of the rights

accorded them by the Constitution of the called greatest Nation on Earth. Let us pray that soon all that has and is being said with reference to America's greatness be proven by her act of Justice when the helpless Black Man stands before her Bar of Law. May the courts of our land have none other than judges whose hearts are not seared with jealous race prejudice. Amen.

Yours for the strength of our own America when she sees every man as a man, without which God wil lnot permit her to be, and stay strong. May the supreme Court of America hear God and bless our people with its decisions and may the many divisions of religious groups see all races as they pray and worship in their respective houses of worship, is my prayer. Amen.

Yours for the strength of America,

Madam Phebia Sullivan, Divine Healer

P. O. Box 278

Saluda, North Carolina

Phone—2831

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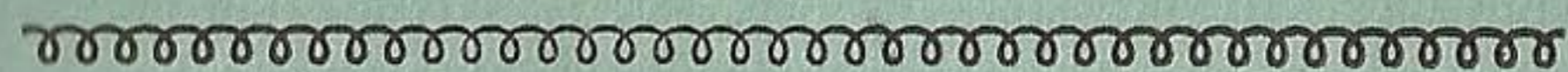
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Rebecca Irving



Church Founded and House of Worship

Built and given to the Sullivan Temple

Missionary Baptist Church

of Saluda, N. C., 1947

