

Two Dreams or Visions of Kenneth Card

Received about a week apart in Oregon, 1989

1st Dream:

“I found myself clothed in the form and symbolism of Mormon tradition (the temple robes of the holy priesthood) and yet, I was chained to the inner foundation of the SLC temple. I wondered why I was chained to the inner foundation of the temple, when I had done everything correctly within my faith. I looked up and was able to see through the stone, mortar and ceiling of the temple into the heavens where I saw Father and Christ. I so wanted to ascend up and be with them but the chain kept me bound to the inner foundation of the temple.

As I pondered why I was chained, the Savior knowing my thoughts immediately asked me to look closely at the chain that held me bound. I turned and looked, and to my view each link of the chain transcended its normal iron look and I saw the first link was my birth into this world. Then, link two: I saw my father giving me a “name and a blessing” as an infant. And when I turned 8 years old..., another link was my baptism. I saw my father baptize me and lay hands on my head and confirmed me a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and I heard him say to me: “receive the Holy Ghost.” ...Each link of the chain continued to show to me all the ordinances and ceremonies I had gone through as a priesthood member of the church, up to and including being ordained a High Priest in the Melchizedek priesthood. I saw myself and my wonderful wife Karen being sealed in the sacred ordinance of marriage at the altar in the Salt Lake City Temple.

Each link revealed to me everything I had been asked to do; and I said, looking at the Savior, “What have I left undone?” He immediately asked me to “look at the chain again, but this time look deeper into the links.” I turned back to the chain that was holding me down to the inner foundation of the temple; and I saw each link transform into the attributes of godliness and holiness of character! I saw that the first link closest to the inner foundation of the temple was “unconditional love”

and then each link continued with “unconditional honesty,” “unconditional virtue,” “unconditional... patience, kindness, mercy, justice...

And then I saw a link that said “no respecter of persons” (I knew this was about judgment, “Judge not, that ye be not judged”) and when I saw this link, I looked around me and saw some from within the temple dressed in the robes of the holy priesthood ascend to the Father and Christ and I so wanted to ascend with them. My eyes were guided out through the walls of the temple again and saw very few people from all cultures and races who were not members of the church who were ascending up to the Father and Christ clothed in beautiful white robes taking their place as “Gods,” being one in attribute and character and perfections with God. I then turned to the Savior and said: “Oh, now I understand” and the chain that held me bound, broke, and I thought I was free to ascend, but I stopped and thought to myself, “why the deceit of ordinances and ceremonies if people who are not members of the church can be ‘Gods’ without going through all the ordinances that I had gone through.” Immediately the Savior answered me and said: “The deceit was in me!” I then realized I was judging the ordinances and ceremonies as being deceitful from my judgmental perspective, and the Lord was letting me know the deceit was in me, and when I realized that, and let go of it, the chain within me broke and I was free to ascend. I was given to understand from the Savior that the ordinances and ceremonies of all religions are "symbolic" and have many spiritual overtones for us to respect and allow the Spirit to teach each individual as they are ready and willing to learn. I learned that the ordinances and ceremonies of all religions are manifestations of the truth and are to point our hearts and minds to the true nature of worship, of godliness and holiness of character within. I then felt a huge load of judgment leave me and I found myself truly free and ascended to my Father in Heaven and Christ.

2nd Dream:

“I saw myself on the earth with many, many people and saw a rope going straight up to Heaven. I desired to begin the climb because I knew it was going to take me to my Father in Heaven and Christ. I realized that the rope has always been

available to all people but the distractions of the world were keeping most from looking up and taking hold of the rope. As I began the climb, I found it difficult and noticed a knot in the rope just ahead. Once there I realized the knot was my birth into mortality and at the same time the knot became a place of rest, where I could gain strength before I continue to the next knot. Once at the second knot I became aware that it was my baptism into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and so on, each knot I arrived at was an experience within my chosen Mormon faith, such as: receiving the Gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying of hands, priesthood ordinations, temple endowment, temple marriage, the birth of each of our children. All these knots brought back to me many wonderful experiences, memories and blessings.

As I approached what I thought was the last knot I meet the Savior, Jesus Christ and this knot opened up into a wonderful place with many, many people who were enjoying the company and friendship of the Savior. It was truly a wonderful place and very peaceful, because the Savior was there. I was not there very long, and had a thought come to my mind, and as the thought came to my mind the Savior approached me and said: “You want to go the Father, don’t you?” And I said: “Yes!” He told me to look up, and as I did, I saw the rope again. He told me the journey to the Father would be very difficult because there would not be any knots in the rope where I could stop and rest and gain strength. He told me there would be people coming down the rope which, “gave up” because of the difficulty of letting go of beliefs that are filled with judgment and false beliefs that damn one’s progression to Father. I told the Savior I really wanted to go, so He embraced me and gave me a blessing, and I departed.

Everything He told me came to pass. It was a very difficult climb, especially meeting individuals coming down the same rope I was going up. They would climb over the top of me, and it seemed almost unbearable, because I felt everything they were feeling. It wasn’t the physical burden that was hard to bare but it was all their fear, grief, pain, false beliefs, sorrow, sin, blame and especially judgment that they were unwilling to let go of at this time. I remember wanting to help them, but all I could do for them was express my love and forgive them by honoring their choice, which I did. As they were departing down the rope, I felt to bless and pray for them in my heart as they passed by; which seemed to strengthen

my resolve to continue on. I realized then, that the Lord had done the same for me, you and everyone else as He climbed the same rope.

When I finally got to the top, I saw the Father and I will never forget as His arms wrap around me and tears of joy fell from my eyes. He knew exactly what I had gone through. He asked me to look down at the rope I had climbed up and when I looked, I saw the rope penetrate every person's spirit (mind and heart), but most were not aware of it. The interesting thing to me was that from Fathers perspective there were never any knots in the rope. And the rope, as I was to understand were all the "Attributes of Godliness" (which is the light of Christ or of Truth) that are innately apart of every person, but most were not aware of it; and these "Attributes of Godliness" are our potential, which connected us all together and sealed us to Him from Fathers perspective.

I saw that all those who were with the Savior saw only their knots (beliefs filled with judgment) in the rope and did not see that "god" was in every person from Fathers perspective, a knotless rope. The beautiful thing is, is that the rope without knots is always available, all the time, to everyone!

more to come

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