



# How To Connect With God

A Practical Guide to Experiencing  
Divine Presence Every Day

David Vote

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# Introduction

This was the message I clearly heard on 5-22-2025: “David, teach my people how to connect with me.” This book is my obedience to what I heard that day. My purpose for this book is simple - to help you connect with God’s guidance because God is always within reach—so you, too, can experience healing, miracles, and a deeper relationship with God.

Please note that some of the names included in the stories in this book have been changed to protect the privacy of those involved.

# About me

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I consider myself an ordinary man whose life has been touched by extraordinary events. Raised in southwestern Missouri, I spent decades building a successful construction business before returning to my roots by buying a farm and raising beef cattle. These two worlds—construction and farming—defined my life until a heart attack in 2014 helped me realize it was time to get more serious about the next chapter of my life.

My wife, Beverly, was diagnosed with breast cancer in 1992. That challenge launched both of us on a deep spiritual journey in search of greater answers.

Through this difficult time, I drew closer to God. As my wife healed, I also experienced healing—both physical and spiritual.

Over the years, I have witnessed countless miracles and visions. My journey has included experiences of hands-on healing and profound encounters with angels and messengers from the other side. These experiences, supported by validations, have led to miracles not only in my life but in the lives of others.

In this book, I share what I have learned about recognizing and interpreting visions and dreams, and how to cultivate your own intuitive connection to the divine. I firmly believe that these gifts are accessible to anyone willing to listen to God, ask for God's guidance and trust their own instincts.

My wife and I currently live at the Lake of the Ozarks in Missouri. Our immediate family includes two children, a son-in-law, a daughter-in-law, five granddaughters, and four great-grandchildren.

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# 01

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## The God Moment

**The Lord is close to the brokenhearted  
and saves those who are crushed in spirit.**

**— Psalm 34:18 (NIV)**

“You have a very aggressive type of cancer that will likely be back and likely will be more aggressive within one year,” said the young surgeon, with tears in his eyes as he bent over my wife’s hospital bed. Numb and dumbfounded, my wife and I left the hospital waiting for the surgery to be scheduled. We lived about an hour away from the hospital.

The drive home was spent holding each other’s hands with tears flowing as the shock had taken over our voices. We both were consumed with what we had taken as the death sentence that had just been delivered. We were halfway home before we began to speak. We both had so many questions, questions that we didn’t know where to begin to find the answers for. What now, is she going to live? My mind raced wildly with different scenarios of the future. We would soon learn that the cancer diagnosis would impact our overall wellbeing and all aspects of living, including the lives of our children.



I couldn't even begin to understand how my wife must feel. How long we will have together was my constant thought. Three weeks later, the surgical procedure was performed to remove both the right breast and the tumor that had grown to be the size of a large lemon.

After my wife was moved from the surgery to her recovery room, my daughter and I were able to be at her side while she recovered from the procedure. My wife felt our teenage son was better off in school and not interrupted from his high school activities that day instead of worrying about his mother.

About 11 p.m. that night, my daughter, who also wasn't about to leave her mother's side, convinced me to go home and get some rest. I reluctantly agreed and drove the hour back to our house.

Once home, I was still a mess. Why did I come home? I needed to be back at the hospital with my wife. After sitting and praying for about an hour, I got in my pickup and headed back to the hospital.

It has been said so many times that a person has to hit rock bottom to find God.

That was indeed the case for me. I was threatened with losing everything I had ever wanted and worked for. My wife was my life; our family and our careers were all the things of the American dream.

I remember vividly what happened that night on the drive back to the hospital. It was a bright moonlit night and I was on a lonely stretch of I-44 with no traffic.

At two in the morning, I made my plea to God, "God, if you will heal her and let her live, I will give you my life. You can do whatever you want with me, take me or use me, but please let her live." At that moment in time, my life changed forever.

My pickup cab turned into what felt like I was in a lightning storm. There were bright flashes of light all around me. My whole body tingled from head to toe.

The light that I saw inside the cab of my truck was constant, and the electricity went on for what seemed to be at least two minutes, and then as quickly as it came, it ended.

The next feeling that I had was one of complete calm and peace, a feeling of knowing everything was going to be all right, a feeling that my wife would be fine, not just now but forever. A complete bliss, calm, warmth, knowing that all would be fine overcame me. I found that moment very comforting; that God moment had touched me and changed me.

When I got back to the hospital and to the room where my wife was recovering from the surgery, I was a different person. Now I knew without any doubt that God had returned her to me.

I did not know what lay in store for me, but I knew my promise to God. He had done His part, and I was determined I would do whatever it took to uphold my part of the deal. Even if I died, even if God took me home, or God decided to use me, or ask me to do something, anything—I was His.

My heart was full, and so my new journey with God had begun.

That night was the turning point for me in my life. I had always relied on myself to solve life's problems in our home, and in my construction business; however, this was something I couldn't do on my own. Give me a hammer and I could fix anything had been my motto through any problem. But now I was facing something I knew nothing about, something that was not in my wheelhouse. I knew I couldn't heal the one I cared for so deeply.

So that moment had come for me, that moment when you would do anything, everything you possibly could to save the one you love.

When I asked God to save her life and to heal her, I meant it. And when I said to God that He could have my life to use however He chose, to use or to take, I meant it.

The feeling that God poured through me at that very moment was unlike anything I have ever known. Suddenly, I knew I was not in control, but God was. And I also knew that Bev would live, that she would be fine, and suddenly again, I felt the peace and love and power of God in me and with me

The gratitude I felt was immeasurable.

**This is significant because** it marks the moment when surrender to a higher power brought profound peace and transformation. It reminds us that in our darkest, most powerless moments, reaching out to God can provide clarity, hope, and strength beyond our own abilities.

These experiences encourage all of us to recognize that faith and surrender are not signs of weakness, but the first step toward healing and renewed purpose.



# 02

## Set Aside the Time

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**Be still and know that I am God.  
— Psalm 46:10 (NIV)**

There is always something competing for our time. We are up early or working late or eating on the go. With all the busyness in our lives, I encourage you to set aside the time for God beginning today. You may say, “I go to church every Sunday and many times Wednesday nights as well, isn’t that enough?” The short answer is no; it is not.

We all need our own time to gather our own thoughts, but if you truly want to connect with God, if you want to find peace in this crazy world, it is to your advantage to take the time to be with God. To make the time to be with God is the way forward. You have to be willing to put in the time if you really want to know what God has in store for you.

I heard God say, "David, teach my people how to connect with me." You will see this phrase throughout this book because God wants you to know him not later, but now.

To begin this prayer journey, my encouragement for you is to start a simple, quiet ten-minute session with The Lord's Prayer. Then ask for forgiveness and be thankful and grateful for the time you have to spend with him.

This routine should become a daily habit. The time of day does not matter. God doesn't care about the time of day; He just cares that you give him that time.

In those ten minutes that you give to the Lord, ask him what purpose he has for you. Ask him how you can do his will here on earth. Ask him how you can serve him.

Ask him if there is someone or something He wants you to pray for. Speak these words from your heart. Be sincere in all your requests. If you have issues or feelings about things that you feel haven't been resolved, now is the time to speak your heart and mind freely with God.

At the end of your ten minutes, please sit quietly with your mind at ease and be still. Remove everything from your mind and relax and let God in. He will often have something for you.

Do not be surprised if your ten-minute sessions begin to expand over time, just as your heart will begin to expand as well.

God has conveyed to me this is urgent and to tell his people that he wants to connect with them.

The choice is yours. It always has been. Please take the time to start a new daily habit and begin a life with God as your confidant.

**This is significant because** setting aside dedicated time for God creates space in our busy lives for spiritual connection, growth, and clarity. It is in these quiet moments that we can hear God's guidance, find peace amid chaos, and build a relationship that sustains us through life's challenges.

By committing just a small portion of time daily, we open the door to a deeper faith and purpose that transforms every aspect of our life.



# 03

## Finding Your Sacred Space

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**But Jesus often withdrew to lonely places and prayed.  
— Luke 5:16 (NIV)**

Finding a place in your house or somewhere you find peace and solace is essential to this quest to connect with God.

A quiet place that will have no interruptions is a priority.

This is about you. God wants to hear from you, to listen to you, and to hear your dreams and prayers.

It doesn't matter to God where your special sacred place is, it just matters to him that you are in a place where your mind can be still and listen, for this is huge in any relationship — to be in a spot that is safe and where one's mind can be at ease.

I have several places in my house where God and I communicate. The bedroom is one, as well as the living room. Three in the morning seems to be one of the most frequent times of day for God to reveal himself to me.

The porch on our house is one of my favorite places to give grace and thanks to God as well. We are fortunate to live on the lake with nature right before us. This is one of my favorite go-to sacred spots.

I have had both messages and visions revealed to me in those 3:00 a.m. conversations with God in these quiet sacred spots.

That is what I am trying to relay to you: to set aside your time and your place to commit to God.

**This is significant because** establishing a sacred space grounds our spiritual practice and creates a physical environment conducive to focus, reflection, and divine connection. Just as Jesus sought solitude to pray, your special place becomes a sanctuary where distractions fade, and your heart can fully engage with God. Cultivating this habit nurtures intimacy with God and supports consistent communication, which is the foundation of any deep, transformative relationship.

# 04

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## “Jesus, Teach Us How to Pray”

One day Jesus was praying in a certain place. When he finished, one of his disciples said to him, ‘Lord, teach us to pray, just as John taught his disciples.’  
— Luke 11:1 (NIV)

“Will you teach us how to pray?” asked the disciples of Jesus. His answer was simple, “Say the Lord’s Prayer.”

### **The Lord’s Prayer**

*Our Father, Who art in heaven,*

*Hallowed be thy name.*

*Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.*

*Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.*

*Lord, lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*

*For thine is the kingdom, the glory, and the power forever and ever.*

*Amen.*



I have found this to be the catalyst of all my prayers. It says it all. When I recite this prayer, I also have my hands raised in the air. Almost always, I feel the presence and this unusual tingle in my body, along with the lights that I see in my peripheral vision after reciting this prayer.

This is my way of knowing the connection with God has been made. My first words are usually, "Thank you, for I am truly thankful for this relationship that I have with you. Thank you, God, for listening to me today. I am grateful, Lord, for you in all ways."

I then ask the Lord if there is anything that I need to be aware of. If so, may I hear it or receive it in a vision. Often there's a vision that follows, but if not, next I ask who or what He would like me to pray for.

At this stage, there are times that God will send me a thought of what He wants me to pray for. I follow with discernment questions, meaning I will ask God until what I call God's presence appears as a tingle that I feel in my body or I see an encompassing white light appear around me.

So when I begin the Lord's Prayer, the presence of God will be felt constantly throughout my prayer. The Lord's Prayer is so powerful that words alone cannot describe the immensity of what I feel and receive when I recite it. Oftentimes, after praying this prayer, I will ask God if He can lift the veil a little bit more for me. Do not be alarmed at what may follow. It could be anything. God has his own way of connecting with every one of us on an individual basis. For me, I feel this connection as a "tingle."

## **The tingle**

Although I have had this feeling oftentimes in my life, I never fully connected it to God communicating with me until my 2:00 in the morning prayer to save my wife's life. That lightning show and the electric frequency was so strong, so captivating, so inspiring, and followed by so much peace is something that I will never forget.

That moment gave me the gift of acknowledging that tingle and becoming more aware of its association with God.

I knew then whenever I would feel that tingle, God was wanting to connect with me. I began to learn that this was our way of communication.

When I would ask God a question and if the answer was a truth or a yes, I felt the tingle. If not, I simply didn't receive any response and I knew God was saying no to the question.

I believe the tingle is felt by everyone. I believe in my case it is God's way of letting me know his presence. Some may say the tingle is just goosebumps, but it is different for me. I know what goosebumps are. For me the hair stands up on my arms and little bumps appear on them.

The tingle is different. For me, the tingle always starts at the same place on my body and expands throughout my body depending upon what God wants. It can be extremely strong even to the point that I feel I might levitate.

The tingle always starts in the same place; it never fails, and it never changes. It is the same constant factor that always remains the same.

For many of you, this is probably not the same way that you experience your connection or your tingle with God but it doesn't matter. God has his own unique ways with connecting with us whether it be through your arms, your heart, your hands, your head, literally anywhere on your body.

The opportunity here is to realize it and connect with it. Pay attention to repetitiveness; this is the key. It will always be the same when God is wanting to connect with you.

## **God's breath**

Another connection that I feel with God occurs in whatever room I am in at the time of saying the Lord's Prayer; the room will begin to glow. My senses see a golden, greenish light, followed by a purple spark.

These appear as if they are glistening and shimmering. This may go on for several minutes, lighting up the entire ceiling. It seems to have a rhythm to it, like a person's breath.

I've been referring to it as "God's breath" when I describe it to others. The first time this happened to me was a thrilling moment. I felt like God was giving me a peek into the kingdom.

The repetition of the shimmering golden, green, and purple spark was constant, as if I was in God's Kingdom. After experiencing this for the first time, I was so excited. I wanted to experience it again and again, but at that time, it was not to be. I could not bring it back. I could not recreate that moment on my own, no matter how hard I tried.

But now things are different. Through obedience to my personal commitment to grow my relationship with God with daily prayer and communication, I've been given a new "tool." My prayer routine remains the same but with an added twist.

After praying the Lord's Prayer and expressing my thanks and gratitude, I then ask for visions to be shown to me or prayer guidance that I need to receive.

When I have completed the Lord's Prayer and have stilled myself waiting for answers or guidance, I will raise my hand to the Lord and ask Him to charge my hand and fill me with His love and light, and to let my light shine.

Ask to be a conduit of the Lord, knowing that the Lord does not fail; ask and you shall receive.

As the golden, greenish, and purple spark begin shimmering in the room again, and the breath pattern that I mentioned previously will resume. I believe that at this moment of time it is the time I am actually in the kingdom with the Lord.

It was one of these moments when God impressed upon me His words, "David, teach my people how to connect with me."

Through this book, I will share with you details from the past that will hopefully help paint the picture for you to be aware of your surroundings for when God shows up in your life.

Sometimes this happens when you least expect it.

Or sometimes, he will give you subtle messages, and you may not understand at the time what is shown to you, but later it will make sense.

God has been in my heart and connecting with me for over three decades. I've had numerous visions of future events that have been revealed to me by God.

I have learned to pay close attention when I feel God's presence come near me.

I hope the information I am sharing with you will deepen your communications with God in ways that are special and unique for you.

**This is significant because** learning to pray with intention and openness creates a direct pathway to experiencing God's presence in a tangible, transformative way.

The Lord's Prayer serves as a powerful foundation, but inviting God to reveal himself uniquely in your life deepens your relationship beyond words.

This chapter encourages you to cultivate a prayer life rich with personal connection, vision, and guidance — tools that empower you to live fully anchored in God's love and direction.



# 05

## Ask and You Shall Receive

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**Ask, and it will be given to you; seek, and you will find; knock,  
and it will be opened to you.**

**— Matthew 7:7 (ESV)**

Throughout the Bible, we are taught that God tries to communicate with His people. Some people are given special gifts, and these are some of the most powerful ways God communicates with us. Seers such as Samuel were used by kings to tell their fortunes and to provide insight about possible invasions.

What I'm trying to reveal to you, the reader, through this book is how easy it is for each of us to have accessibility to God and His presence in our lives, but it begins by asking.

Another way God communicates with us is through visions. In my devotion time, in my mind's eye, I will often clearly see either a still picture or a video of a certain theme.

Sometimes it seems it is left up to me how to interpret these visions. But here is my assurance: the tingle allows me to ask questions in understanding the message that God is trying to convey to me.

Your awareness of His presence is key to deciphering these God messages.

Dreams can be very helpful, and they also can be warnings for you. I've had dreams of both varieties. Pay close attention to these. When dreams happen to you, stop and think. Was this dream for me? If it was, then definitely it needs deeper consideration before you continue.

There are countless ways in which God tries to communicate with us. Why? Because He wants to be involved in our lives so that we can live the best life possible.

If someone is heavy on your mind, or you haven't heard from them for a while, there's a reason for that.

Either that person has a lesson or message for you, or you have a lesson or message for them. Possibly, they need your prayers. There are no coincidences.

Here are a few short stories that have happened to me in hopes that maybe it will trigger memories of how God has connected with you in the past.

## **Jay**

My friend's brother-in-law Jay had recently been diagnosed with brain cancer and was very ill. Jay was failing fast. On my way to meet up with my friend for a work appointment, I was praying to God about Jay in hopes of being able to get some answers about his condition.

I prayed to God that day and asked, "God, are you going to heal Jay?" The answer was not a tingle, but no response at all, yet I knew God was with me at that moment.

I asked God another question: "God, are you taking Jay home?" The response was an immediate, strong tingle and affirming feeling. To me, that meant yes—that God was taking Jay home to be with him. I asked this three times, and the response was the same.

I have always asked God to show me anything three times to make sure I haven't erred and to help eliminate any doubts about these communications that I have with God.

My friend and I had only been working that afternoon for a couple of hours when my friend's phone rang, and he received the message that Jay had passed.

I then shared with my friend what God had given me earlier in the day about his brother-in-law. This affirmation that God was taking Jay home was comforting to my friend.

This was an astonishing experience for me. From that day forward, my respect for God and our connection grew stronger.

There was no doubt in my mind that God gave me the message so I could console my friend since Jay's family and friends were devastated about his recent diagnosis of brain cancer.

My takeaway from this was that the pain for the family was eased somewhat knowing that God had wanted Jay home with him. God and I had an actual conversation with me asking the questions and God providing the answers. God wants you to be able to have this relationship with him also.

## **Bev**

Two years after my wife's mastectomy, she found a lump in her left breast. She was afraid the breast cancer had returned.

For two years, Bev's breast health had been carefully monitored. When she found the lump, she immediately called the breast care center but was unable to secure an appointment right away because she was told it was "breast cancer awareness month" and they were booked solid for several weeks.

Immediately upon receiving this news, she called her surgeon's office, who scheduled her to see him the next day.

She would soon learn that she didn't have one lump; she had three, and her medical team went into hyper-care for her, so the decisions on how to proceed began, knowing my wife wasn't going to embrace chemotherapy and medical treatment the same way this time.

We were both devastated by the news, yet there was a calm about Bev. Was she in denial? She didn't say, but she handled the news better than I did.

My outbursts in the doctor's office weren't my best moments through her breast cancer journey.

The next morning, Bev made an appointment with a woman who did hands-on healing. In 19 days, she had eight of these "healing treatments," and our lives changed from this experience.

During those 19 days, she often shares that she could feel the cancer leaving her body and that it was a surreal experience, yet she knew she was cancer-free.

Further medical testing proved she was indeed now cancer-free. Her medical team was surprised and insistent on asking what she had done. Because she was caught off guard by their pressure, she simply answered that she had prayed hard.

Bev continues to pray for her health and connects daily with the healing spirit that she believes is in all of us that arises when we ask to be healed. It is her belief that healing takes on many forms, depending on the individual, and to her, even death can be the ultimate healing.

## **My turn**

I had an acute case of sciatic nerve pain. I was both a full-time carpenter and part-time farmer at the time. I had built and framed hundreds of houses but also had to handle calves and equipment regularly, which put extra strain on my back and legs.

My back and left leg were letting me know something was wrong; the pain wouldn't let up.

Bev encouraged me to receive some hands-on healing because she had experienced a phenomenal experience. I was very reluctant, but she knew this was something I had to experience for myself.

I agreed to three healing sessions in one week. I reflected upon my God Moment where I had prayed and gave my life to God and decided that it couldn't hurt because I had prayed for God's direction and protection.

After the first session, the pain was barely eased. I could have given up, but I didn't. I was still doubtful and wondered to myself, "Why would God heal me?" The lady who was facilitating the hands-on healing told me, "David, you have to ask to be healed."

That thought had not registered in me before. I thought she just did a healing treatment and my pain would miraculously go away after laying on the table for a few minutes.

I remember what this lady said: "David, you have to ask to be healed." And at that moment, I did just that.

I asked earnestly in prayer for God to heal my leg and back. Words will not begin to be enough to describe what I experienced.

The lady facilitating the hands-on session never actually touched me. She kept her hands approximately six to eight inches above my body. Suddenly, my muscles in my lower back and left leg began to twitch and spasm.

It reminded me of the times that I'd been to the chiropractor and had the electric patches put on.

This is what it felt like on my back, yet this lady wasn't touching me. Her hands remained above me, but not on me.

The strangeness continued; I saw three faces appear before me in a vision, which I interpreted as God appearing to me in spirit but also in a very physical form to heal my body.

I realized my pain was gone completely, not just a little, but completely gone.

It has been over three decades, and the pain in the leg on that sciatic nerve has never returned. This was miraculous to me; but without experiencing this personally and without understanding the importance of having to ask, I would have missed a great understanding that the Bible teaches us.

### **What happened next**

The hands-on facilitator suggested that both Bev and I should consider doing this work to help others. Within a few months, we opened our home to weekly gatherings for several years.

We learned how to facilitate hands-on healing for others as a conduit for God, and the special connection with God makes the amazing difference.

I always began each healing session by reciting the Lord's Prayer before I would put my hands over a person, and soon I would feel myself being a conduit of God.

I could feel God enter my body as I was administering the healings; my hands would become hot, and I could feel extraordinary things happening. The more we did these facilitations, the impact continued to become stronger and stronger. Sometimes, the changes in people were subtle; other times, there were marvels for us to witness.

As I mentioned previously, this went on for many years in our home, and I too have witnessed the muscles of people twitch and spasm while my hands were above them but not touching them.

God can most assuredly work through you, but it is up to you to be the conduit and receiver.

Jesus gave His disciples the answers on how to heal years ago, yet it seems to be mostly forgotten these days.

I believe this is why I heard the directive, "David, teach my people how to connect with me."

**This is significant because** there were four key elements to realize:

- The importance of asking to be healed.
- Healing goes beyond modern-day medicine.
- There is a healing spirit within all of us.
- And most importantly, Jesus is the great healer.

# 06

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## An Encounter with Spirit

For we walk by faith, not by sight.  
— 2 Corinthians 5:7 (ESV)



The following true story is another event where God steps into your life without your knowing, to help someone else other than who you thought needed His help.

Brandon is the person in this story. Brandon's parents had hired me to build a home for them where their son could enjoy the time he had left here on Earth.

Brandon had a disease that had put him in a wheelchair, and his condition would only progress for the worse. This house was to have certain things built into it that were specifically for Brandon.

Brandon would have the whole basement floor for his specific special needs. We were going to install an elevator in this house so Brandon could travel up and down to the kitchen without aid. This would be a large boost to someone who had been reliant on others for so long.

To have more independence and freedom would be a Godsend. The house would also have a wheelchair-friendly shower with specialized grab bars and a hoist for Brandon's convenience.

Even before construction was to begin, I will admit, I was struggling on whether I should step in and offer healing services, which I also gladly did—or should I let this play out and see what doors open and then act accordingly?

God did not seem to be focusing or forcing the issue, so I decided not to as well. Brandon's father, Bill, was holding down two jobs, one as a pastor of a small local congregation and the other as a government employee, where he would soon be able to retire.

Cindy, the mother, was staying at home full time as Brandon's caretaker. She had been the one who had been helping Brandon and realized how much something as simple as an elevator could mean to an individual with disabilities, and how these showers with special additions could make life easier for both her and her son.

The construction process went smoothly, and soon Brandon was enjoying his new freedom in his own space, which was the whole intent here in the first place.

Brandon had a special presence about him. He was always happy and content, even though restricted in a wheelchair.

Brandon was never a cranky or dissatisfied person. It was just the opposite. Here was a young man who enthusiastically looked forward to every day and was making the most of his time.

All the time we had been building Brandon's house, I was sensing a connection to Brandon, which was more mental than physical. By this, I mean I felt Brandon already knew his fate was in God's hands and was fine with that.

Brandon was not expecting to be cured physically. He and I didn't have to talk about his illness. It was as if Brandon knew something I didn't.

I knew, in the same sense, that we had a mutual relationship and we enjoyed our time together. Brandon's time in his new house was short. It was less than a year before God called him home.

Now, I had been very busy—swamped is the best word to describe this—with my construction company, farm, and family life as well, and I was unaware of the timing of Brandon's passing.

One night, approximately two months after Brandon's passing, I was awakened by a spirit and light in my bedroom at an early morning hour.

Right away, I sensed Brandon's presence in the room, and when I asked silently if the light in the corner was Brandon's, I was at once answered with a large glowing of his light. This was comforting to me, but I instantly knew Brandon was here for a reason, and try as I might, we weren't communicating other than his glowing light.

My wife was peacefully sleeping right next to me when I decided to wake her for my own validation and for her aid in receiving any message Brandon might have.

I feel I must step away from the story for a minute to best describe my wife and her abilities. I'm blessed to be married to my soulmate and to be married to someone with the amazing abilities that she has. Oftentimes before we fall asleep at night, we say our prayers and then ask God if there is anything He feels that we may need to be aware of. Then we wait for visions or audibles.

Many times, my wife will be given answers in the form of visions, or sometimes she will hear the actual words of the message that we are to hear. We are both blessed with this ability, but I believe she may be far better at it than I. In this case, I was searching for validation for the light glowing softly beside me.

Now back to Brandon. When I awoke my wife, I did not mention that I thought Brandon was in the room with us. Instead, I told her I thought there was a presence in the room, and I asked if she could tell who it was.

My wife is a trooper. Not everyone who is awakened in the middle of a night of deep sleep would be so accommodating and helpful, but she knew this was important to me and was very gracious in her efforts.

At this time, I was asking telepathically for Brandon to make his message known to my wife.

After a minute or two of silence, my wife related to me, "I see a wheelchair—an empty wheelchair with two hands behind it, as if to be pushing it, but the chair itself is empty."

This was all the validation that I needed, believing that this was Brandon. He was the glowing light in my room. Brandon was the last person I had contact with who was in a wheelchair. I then told my wife that I now know that the light in the corner is Brandon. I wanted her to confirm it to me, and she had.

My wife then continued to bring forth new information. She said Brandon has a message for his father. He wants him to stop blaming himself.

Brandon says, "I forgive him. Please tell him that."  
Then Brandon's light faded and was gone.

"Forgive him for what?" was my reaction to this new information. It was puzzling for us, to say the least, but it is not our job to figure out Brandon's message, but only to deliver it.

Now, I am amazed at what had transpired that night—the revelation of a Spirit coming to our home, to our bedroom in the middle of the night, asking for us to deliver a message to his father, and then only saying that he forgives him.

How was I supposed to do this? Remember, his dad is a pastor. Why would Brandon not be able to do this on his own? Why would Bill not be able to see and hear his son?

I finally figured out that I didn't need to know why. I only needed to tell Brandon's father what he had asked me to do.

For me, this was a very, very hard decision—not whether to tell them, but how to tell them.

How do you say to someone who has just recently lost their only child, "Oh, by the way, your son's spirit visited me the other night and he wants you to stop beating yourself up over something."

Only I don't know what that "something" is that he's talking about.

But before I tell them that, I have to explain to him about how my wife and I hear and see things or spirits in a way which may or may not be met with their favor.

It sounds like a good way to be shown the door and asked to never come back, but God says, "Have faith." I have to have this faith also.

I have to deliver this message that Brandon has given to us no matter what.

It's time for me to be obedient, to step up and deliver. I have to relay Brandon's message to them in the best way I possibly can.

A phone call later, and I'm seated at Cindy's dining room table telling her about my wife and myself and about our gifts to the best of my abilities. I then tell her about the message from her son. Her reaction was warm, and we both shed a lot of tears that day.

I thought my part of this story was done. I was relieved and hoped that Cindy had told Bill and all would be fine.

About three weeks passed since that meeting when the phone rang again one evening and Cindy was on the line. She began by telling me that she thinks Bill is ready to meet with me.

"You haven't told him?" I asked.

She said, "No, I wanted him to hear it from you." So here we go again. Cindy has told Bill nothing other than that I have a message for him. I'm thinking to myself, I have to tell Bill all over again about what I had told Cindy about my wife and our gifts.

I head back to Cindy's kitchen table again, only this time it is just Bill and me. I am sitting there trying to figure out how to deliver Brandon's message to his father when it hits me to just ask Bill a question.

"Bill, have you caught Brandon's spirit since he passed?"

"I have," was Bill's answer. "I think Brandon came to my bedroom door one night and just stood there, but I knew it was him with the door opened, so to speak."

Brandon's father began to tell me of his last day with his son.

"We knew Brandon didn't have much time left," Bill said. "We expected this to be the day that he would pass."

"We were at his side all day, from early morning to late afternoon. Then for some reason," Bill says, "I decided to take a quick break and do my yard work that I had been neglecting."

"I thought Brandon wasn't quite ready to pass, and I would come right back to him."

“I missed it,” said Bill. “The one thing I wanted the most was to be there at that moment for him when he passed, and I missed it.”

And then it hit me. This is why Brandon had to get the message to his dad. He had been watching his dad struggle for quite some time with not being there for him—with not getting to say goodbye at that last breath.

This was the meaning of the message Brandon had given to me to deliver to his father. He had to let his dad know that he was fine, and for his dad to forgive himself.

I told Bill, “He forgives you. He wants you to know that that was a very special day that he will never forget.”

Brandon was not able to move on in his journey on the other side until he let his father know that he had forgiven him.

This will always be one of the moments of life that I will cherish—how spirit made itself known, not for its own good, but for the good of the living.

**This is significant because** it reveals that God’s communication and intervention often come in ways beyond our understanding or expectations—through spirit, signs, and messages meant to heal and comfort the living.

It reminds us that faith requires openness to the unseen and trust in God’s timing and methods to bring peace, forgiveness, and healing, even across the boundary between life and death.



# 07

## The Purple Spark

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**Do not quench the Spirit.  
– 1 Thessalonians 5:19 (NIV)**

How we discern things of the supernatural can sometimes be a very lengthy process. We often must reign in the ego to understand the message that God is trying to deliver.

In my case, I always questioned why the lights would appear and then how the Kingdom, as I called it, would appear to me.

“Why me, Lord?” was often my question. Why would You pick me for this assignment?

Trust me, this is very hard to accept at times, but then I’m reminded of being obedient.

The Kingdom is here for a reason.

Again, I remember and am reminded of my God moment, the prayer that has changed my life forever—the prayer for God to heal my wife, the exact words: “God, if You save her, I will give you my life to use, however You choose, to take or to use. I am yours.” God answered my prayer.

But I always wondered, “What does God want from me? What does He want me to do?”

The answer, I think, is that God puts only on our plate what we can manage. It’s learning how to apply it. And then God will be back to check on you and give you more.

So back to the purple spark. The purple spark always appears when I feel the Kingdom make itself present with me. As I have said before, I start with the Lord’s Prayer with my hand raised to feel and receive God.

This is the moment the room begins to change—the shimmering gold-green light, followed by the large purple aura, but also a bright, shiny, shimmering purple spark in the middle of all. That is how I can best describe it to you.

What is that purple spark? Sometimes it seems as if it is looking at me, as if it has eyes of its own.

One night this past winter, my wife and I were vacationing in the Gulf Shores in Alabama, and I was having the same experience as described earlier.

The lights were present, and so was the purple spark. So, I asked again, “Lord, what is this shiny, bright, purple spark? Who is this? What is this?”

At that time, I was shown three letters: SNJ. For a second, I was very confused. “What in the world? What do you mean by SNJ? What is SNJ?” I asked, and then again, like another aha moment, the answer was clear as day. SNJ means “Spirit Named Jesus.”

That is what I heard. It was that warm feeling again—that calm, that peace. SNJ was the purple spark that had been with me all along for years and years, and I hadn’t been able to figure it out.

But now Jesus was revealing His Spirit to me.

It wasn’t the embodiment of Jesus or a full-blown manifestation of Jesus, but He was representing Himself to me as the SNJ—the Spirit of Jesus, the purple spark.

This purple spark has been with me for years, and yes, at least three decades before I finally figured it out. SNJ went on to explain how the Kingdom of God is within us—each and every one of us.

This was His way of telling me that His Spirit was in me as well, and the Spirit of God and/or Jesus is in all of us; we just have to find it again.

Saying the Lord's Prayer in your quest is my way of making this connection—the connection that God is asking me to teach to you.

My prayers are that you receive this information as given to me. God wants a relationship with you. He wants you to be able to freely come to Him with all of your heart, to tell Him of all your dreams and all of your heartaches. God just wants to be with you—to console you, to rejoice with you, just as a true father or friend would.

The Spirit flows through me at this very moment as I pin these words—words of love that Jesus, God, and SNJ are bringing to you. We all are one, and you have your part of that inside you at all times. My hopes, my prayers, are that you will find the time and the place to receive Spirit inside you. For God's message to me was very urgent: "Teach my people how to connect with Me." May your heart be opened to this wonderful new world that God wants to share with you.

**This is significant because** it highlights the profound and personal ways God reveals Himself through signs and spiritual presence, often patiently waiting for us to discern and embrace these encounters.

To me, the purple spark symbolizes the living Spirit of Jesus within us, reminding us that the Kingdom of God is not distant but alive inside each believer.

By embracing spiritual openness, surrendering ego, and developing a deeper awareness of God's intimate and ongoing presence in their lives, our lives can feel whole and more alive.

# 08

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## The Light

The light shines in the darkness,  
and the darkness has not overcome it.

— John 1:5 (NIV)

There have been many ways in which God uses light to get our attention. Most often with me, it is the peripheral lights that catch my eye.

This can happen at any time, but most commonly it is at bedtime after a long day.

These lights, I believe, are there to comfort me.

Most often, there are soft flashes lasting three to four seconds on either side of me. They comfort me, letting me know someone is with me. Someone is watching over me.

Another way the lights occur is through prayer, especially when I am reciting the Lord's Prayer.

When I get to the part of the prayer that says, "Thy kingdom come," this seems to be the signal to me that God is present, that the Kingdom is, in fact, in the room with me.



The lights appear often when I have a thought, and that thought could be about anything on any subject. But when it happens, I know again that God wants me to pay attention to Him.

These lights have one common theme: God is wanting to connect with you, or it is something He is waiting for you to experience. So much has been written about the lights.

For example, Hank Williams had a huge number one hit that I am sure has touched millions of people with a song called “I Saw the Light.”

Even as I write this, the tingle or presence of the Lord is letting me know that this song of Hank’s was a very powerful word that affected so many people. The song was a proclamation that Hank was now free—no more darkness, no more fright.

The lyrics in this song testify to the light of God and the effect that it had on Hank’s life. If you have never heard Hank’s song, I strongly urge you to do so. “I Saw the Light” is an impressive song of praise to the Lord that captured the world’s attention.

God’s light that is within us starts at conception and is with us our entire life. It is no coincidence that one of the many ways that God wants to connect with you is through the light.

**This is significant because** God’s light serves as a tangible reminder of His presence and protection throughout our lives. Whether through subtle flashes or profound moments of illumination, this divine light reassures us that we are never alone.

Recognizing and embracing God’s light invites peace, hope, and guidance, helping us navigate life’s darkest moments with faith and confidence.



# 9

## Connecting Through Visions

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Surely the Sovereign Lord does nothing without revealing his plan to his servants the prophets.  
— Amos 3:7 (NIV)

My first experience with a vision was confusing to me. I saw something with my eyes closed that was not a thought of my own.

It came out of nowhere. I opened my eyes in disbelief, thinking, “What was that? What was that all about? What did it mean? Why was I being shown this?”

I closed my eyes, and the same vision appeared again—a still shot, like a picture frozen in time, was what it reminded me of.

Then again, I was shown the exact vision for the third time. I really didn't know what to think except that I should pay attention to this in case I see it again.

To take this seriously. I put it in my memory bank so when I saw it again, I'd know it was for me.

I have had many visions on many different subjects. My belief is that in these visions, you are being contacted by God or someone assigned to you, like a guardian angel. Some of these visions are warnings so that when you see them again, you will know how to react.

These visions can be about anyone or anything. You have to keep a very open mind when you have one or when they are given unto you for your well-being.

When you have a vision and it repeats itself three times, most likely it is from God or your guardian angel, so stay prepared for what may follow.

Visions may be possible future events that may take place.

I will give you an example of one that I have had. It came at a time in my life when I was running both a construction business and a beef cattle business.

## **“Lord, please don’t let her kick me.”**

I was shown in a vision a black cow lying on her side with her back downhill, which is never good for a cow, looking very bloated with her belly high in the air.

This vision came early in the morning as I had just awakened. A ritual for me at that time was before I could get out of bed, I would ask this question: “God, is this something I need to be aware of today?” Often I would receive nothing and get up and go about my day. But this day was different.

I was shown this vision three times, so I knew from earlier visions that I would need to pay attention. Many times the vision will present itself the same day as you have it.

This day began like all the rest. It was wintertime here in Missouri, and I was at the farm starting my daily chores. At this time, I was taking care of one of the three herds of cattle that I had on three different farms and bringing a large round bale of hay to feed the cattle.

I was headed to the second farm of the day. As I opened the gate into the pasture where my cows were, I saw the exact vision I had been given just a few hours earlier on the hillside. I saw a black cow lying on her side with her back downhill in a bloated position.

It was exactly as the vision I had been shown. I was very saddened. I thought I had lost one of my cows. I assumed she was dead.

At this time, I stopped the truck, cut the strings on the bale of hay, and began unrolling it to the rest of the herd. I was still thinking about that vision of my cow.

After unrolling the hay, I drove up beside the cow. I could see a pair of calves' feet sticking out behind her and assumed she must have died trying to give birth.

Cows have a herd mentality, and a couple of the other cows followed me up to where the cow was lying. They were sniffing around the cow's head. So, I assumed she was dead. Then at that moment, the cow blinked. She was still alive.

I was surprised, so I jumped into action. The first thing I needed to do was get that calf out of her to save its life.

I was prepared with OB chains, which attach to the legs of the calf to help extract it from the cow. I reached down to grab the calf's legs to attach the OB chains, and the calf jerked its leg back.

I was surprised again. I had assumed the calf was dead. The calf was still alive. It quickly became my hope that there was time to save them both.

I got the OB chains on the calf's legs and got the front legs and head out of the cow, but I couldn't get any further.

The calf was hip locked, and I wasn't strong enough by myself to finish pulling the calf.

The next option was to back up my truck to the cow and hook the OB chains to the truck and pull the calf out that way. I did just that. I pulled very slowly, and the calf came out without dragging the cow.

Quickly, I unhooked the chains from the calf, who was still alive, and I dragged the calf up to the cow's head so she could see her calf.

Now half the problem was solved, but the cow had not moved. She was in the same position, back downhill, not moving at all.

I knew I had to turn this cow over so that she would be able to get up.

This was my dilemma. I had a very serious heart attack two weeks earlier and had to have four stents inserted—both a widow maker vein and the one next to it had been blocked—and according to my doctor, I was very lucky. His words were, "Most men do not survive that kind of blockage."

I had been advised by my heart surgeon to take it easy and no heavy lifting, but there was a cow to be saved and I had no time to call for help or back up.

I remember it very well as I reached down to grab the cow's back leg to try to roll her over.

I prayed, "Lord, please don't let her kick me."

And with that, I lifted with all my might on that back leg, and to my surprise, I was able to roll the cow over. She was now in the normal sitting position—head up, legs under her, as they were supposed to be—but the cow was still not trying to stand at all.

I walked in behind her, put my knees in her back, and then slapped her hind legs and yelled all at the same time. Again, to my surprise, she jumped up, albeit on shaky legs, and started to walk off.

When her calf lying beside her moved, she instantly saw the calf, stopped, walked over to her, and began licking and mooing to her newborn.

With a very thankful heart, I then drove off to check the rest of the herd, wanting to give the cow and calf time to bond with each other.

Twenty minutes later or so, after not finding any other problems with the rest of the herd, I was driving back to check on the cow and calf. I came around the corner to the scene of a newborn calf standing up, nursing on its mother. What a beautiful sight that was. I was so thankful.

I'd expected to find a dead cow, and now instead I found my cow with her new calf standing proudly by her side. This was the beautiful sight I was greeted with.

I really don't know who was happier—the cow with her newborn, or me thanking God for giving me the vision. "Thank you, thank you, thank you." Over and over, I repeated those words to God.

A dire situation was turned into two lives being saved. This event really got me thinking.

I was so overjoyed about what had happened, and at the same time, I was so curious about the future—thankful for what God had just done in my life and what he may do next.

I have had many visions like the one above, and many have had the same outcome because of what I was shown.

My visions are not a daily thing. It may be months before I have another one.

I try to start my day, though, by asking, “Is there something I need to be aware of?”

Not all of my visions are farm related. They could be about a completely different event. Visions can come to you at any time, no matter where you are.

The next vision I would like to share with you may be the most important one ever. God has asked me to share this vision with you. The urgency of this vision is up to you.

Remember, visions are oftentimes about future events. God wants to share with you because he wants to connect with you.

He wants you to understand that when this event happens, you will be able to go to him through the connecting ways presented in this book.

What I'm about to share with you is only what God showed me—nothing else. What you take from it is up to you. I am only the messenger, but when God came to me and said, "David, teach my people how to connect with me," I believe God wants you prepared. He wants you to know that you can come to him.

I am not a preacher and do not claim to be one. I am not a prophet and do not claim to be one. But I am a man of God, and I do lay claim to that.

I was taken in a vision whereas I was positioned a short distance away from where Jesus had been crucified.

In this vision, I was presented a video. It was in video fashion, like in a movie.

I saw the cross that Jesus had been crucified on being lowered to the ground. Jesus was not on the cross. It was only the cross.

The cross was not being lowered by any human hands. It was just being lowered very slowly, as if it had a life of its own.

The cross stopped with the arms of the cross being about three feet off the ground. It never lay flat on the ground but remained suspended in air.

That vision lasted only a minute or so, and then I was shown, in another vision quickly behind the cross-lowering vision, a star appeared, and it was impressed upon me that this was the Savior Star.

This was another video vision. The star first appeared far away, and slowly it came closer and closer and closer until it seemingly changed shapes or morphed into a huge ball of energy right in front of me. And I mean an immense ball of energy.

It was shimmering, glowing, and seemed alive—a huge ball of energy that just stayed directly in front of me the whole time. I was shown these visions three times.

Before I wrote these words, I asked God if he wanted me to share with you the meaning of this vision. God affirmed this to me with a tingle that we normally communicate with.

Here is my interpretation of that vision that God has asked me to deliver to you: The cross being lowered is the end of an era—not the end of Jesus, just the end of an era—simply put, no more than the end of a period of time.

The star in the vision is the Savior Star. The Savior star stands for the new era coming forward.

As I was shown the star coming closer and closer directly to me, a new time, a new period, or era of time is what I believe is in store for us.

The ball of energy combined with the arrival of the Savior Star means the coming of the Kingdom to Earth.

I know that to many of you, this is a huge pill to swallow.

I am not here to argue with anyone over this vision or the meaning of it that God has given to me.

I'm here saying what God has asked me to share. How you perceive this information is up to you. I can't force you to God. God will not impress his will on you, for he has given us all free will.

God did not provide a date on when this would happen, just that it will—that the Kingdom of God will be established on Earth.

I was assigned or charged to write this book "How to Connect with God." Could his message be any clearer? What will your message be to him?

**This is significant because** God communicates important future events through visions, inviting us to be attentive and open to his messages. Spiritual preparation and connection are vital to understanding and embracing God's unfolding plans.

By cultivating our relationship with God and trusting in his deliverance, his Kingdom will be experienced in perfect timing.

# 10

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## Connecting Through Prayer

Pray without ceasing.  
— 1 Thessalonians 5:17 (ESV)

This is an obvious way of making a connection with God, as prayer is something with which we all are familiar.

Praying is an excellent way to start this path of enlightenment and deepening our relationship with God. The Lord's Prayer is what Jesus taught His disciples to pray.

Two of the miracles in my life have been the healing of my wife with her second experience of breast cancer and the healing of my leg. Both miracles began with prayer.

For me, the Lord's Prayer is the key. It is the key to initiating a deeper relationship with God. Another way for those so inclined to become closer to God is through selfless service.



My wife and I opened our home once a week for several years to those wanting a healing and those wanting to be involved in the healing process for themselves and to help others.

When being a facilitator for the healing process, you become a conduit of God. The healing that you are giving is coming through you, but not from you.

God is answering the prayer, using you as his conduit, for that is what the facilitator does. He or she recites the Lord's Prayer and asks for God's presence and protection during the healing.

This is a powerful way to connect with God. So yes, through prayer, when you are asking for the presence of God to heal another, you are connecting with God.

**This is significant because** prayer is the foundational bridge for connecting with God—both personally and as a conduit for others' healing. It opens the door to God's presence and power, inviting transformation and miracles.



# 11

## The Written Word

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In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,  
and the Word was God.  
— John 1:1 (NIV)

Following God's written word is another powerful way to advance your relationship with God.

How many of you have been reading a book of any kind and felt a charge after reading a certain sentence? I know I have.

The same thing happens in the Bible. Many of us receive that tingled charge or gut feeling when reading a specific passage. It seems like the author of the book had singled you out, like he was writing about you or directly to you—something you had lived through or something you experienced in some way.

In the Bible, the Word relates to God and to Jesus. In John 1, it describes Jesus as God's expression and the source of life and light.

In the New Testament, it reiterates the Old Testament's idea that the Word of God is the divine means of creating and sustaining all things. Also, in both the Old and New Testaments, you find the phrase "as it is written," meaning it is not a theory but a fact, not up for debate.

When you do find those certain passages of the written word that you connect to, you are actually connecting to the divine within you. You are in harmony at that point in time with your Creator. We are all one. The Spirit of Jesus lives within you. The Kingdom is within you. It is in all of us.

That's why you see certain words as personal, but they are meant for everyone. When you feel the Word of God, like when you are reading a book, it feels like the author is actually sitting in a chair in front of you, having a conversation with you. I believe the Bible was written in this way.

The author of Revelation was John. He was writing down the vision God was giving him. The message that was written came from the Divine.

Ezekiel is another example of this divine connection. As Ezekiel states, "I was taken to a certain place by God."

You cannot help but feel the divinity coming from Ezekiel's written word. Ezekiel has many chapters and verses where he describes being with God—his description of the wheel, and the wheel within a wheel is one.

When you read certain passages in a book that touch you, that is also when you are connecting with God.

**This is significant because** the written word serves as a profound means through which God communicates His truth and presence.

When scripture or inspired writings resonate deeply with us, it is God that is enligning us with his higher wisdom.

# 12

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## The Power of the Dream State

In the last days, God says, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men will see visions, your old men will dream dreams.

— Acts 2:17 (NIV)

The dream state can be another way God prepares you for the future. How often do your dreams come true?

Dreams are similar in thought to what we discovered earlier—something is given to you without you knowing why.

The more accurate response to a dream is, “What was that about?” Sound familiar?

Dreams are often not quite finished. When you wake up, you are just getting to the good part—and then your eyes open.

The dreams that affect me the most are usually the most lucid, the most vivid, brightly colored ones that seem to be more prophetic for me.

God gave me a very prophetic dream that I would like to share with you.



The dream begins with us in a large room, like a banquet hall or a large meeting room. In this room were two large, lengthy tables that had been set up for a dinner. I guess it looked like each dinner table held about 50 people as they were sitting across from each other.

I was seated at the head of the first table, and at my right was one of my sisters-in-law, and on my left was another sister-in-law. I saw the full plates sitting in front of us. Everyone had their food and was about to eat.

At this point in the dream, I blacked out, and the dream faded out. In the next scene in the dream, I was back at the head of this large table again.

I was awakened by the touch of a dog licking my hand, and when my eyes opened, I noticed everyone was done eating and still sitting at the table. Their plates were empty, but mine was still full of food.

I asked my sister-in-law in the dream, "Why didn't you wake me?" Her answer was, "You look so peaceful. We thought we would just let you sleep."

The dream then changes. The scene is still the same, but I have lifted up out of my chair, and I am floating above and alongside that first table.

At this point, the group begins to get up and mill together. They went into small groups and started chatting with each other.

I continued floating around the room just above everyone, and I could see everyone just fine, but they were not aware of me floating above them.

I floated over next to one group, and I saw my older brother Joe. Then I heard Joe say this: "It's just like David to come back from Italy and do this to us."

I then woke up from the dream.

Now comes the cool part. My brother was right when he said I had just come back from Italy. My wife and I had just returned from a Mediterranean cruise a short time earlier. Italy had been one of the most extensive tours on our cruise.

Approximately two weeks prior to this dream, I had been having heart attack warning signs. First, my left arm began going numb and tingling all the way down to my hands.

This happened several times in four or five days on my left side. The next few days, it switched to my right side, where my right arm and hand would do the same. They would go numb and tingle.

Our house was two stories, and I was noticing that going up a flight of stairs was really wearing me out and leaving me short of breath. When a commercial appeared on TV about heart attack signs, it would perk up in my soul.

I suspected what was happening. A heart attack was probably close at hand.

Many will disagree with what I did next, as you should. I ignored it. I ignored all the signs.

I never shared any of this with my wife.

Why did I do that? If you will recall from chapter one, I told you about my testimony of my God moment.

My prayer at the time was, "God, if You save my wife's life, you can have mine to do with as You choose."

This was my mindset at the time. I had made a promise to God. I wasn't going to break it. Stubborn, stupid—yes, I'm guilty of all of that.

Only a day or two later, I had that heart attack down at the farm while working cattle, giving shots and putting ear tags in, with the thought in my mind, "Well, now they will be able to identify these cattle when I'm gone.'

Then after letting the last calf out of the chute, it hit—the heart attack—and it hit me like a ton of bricks. I sat down at once because I could hardly move. I sat on a feed bunk. I couldn't breathe. Every breath was hard.

My truck was only 30 feet away, so I made my way to the truck, opened the door, climbed in, and sat there with the door open.

At this time, my head was soaking wet. The heart attack was constant. No let-up. I was in God's hands, and I knew it.

After about 15 to 20 minutes, though, the heart attack started to ease a little, and I thought maybe God was going to give me a chance.

Our farm was 20 minutes from where we lived, just outside of town.

I decided to call my wife. When Bev answered, I said, "Come get me. I don't think I can drive."

Twenty minutes later, my wife showed up and had an aspirin bottle in her hand. I had not told her anything other than to come and get me because I didn't think I could drive.

As she was rushing out of the house, she grabbed the aspirin bottle from the cabinet not knowing why.

That probably saved my life. We rarely use aspirin so it was odd that we had any in the house and odd that she could quickly find a bottle in the cabinet.

As soon as she arrived, I put an aspirin under my tongue, and we headed to the hospital.

Long story short, four stents and two days later, I was back at home.

Thank you, God.

Dreams can be very prophetic. I had all the warning signs of a heart attack. God even gave me a dream of my wake, but I ignored it all because in my mind, I had made a deal with God.

The point I'm trying to make is that you can connect with God through your dreams.

Maybe if I had listened to my dream, I would not have had to go through the heart attack.

**This is significant because** dreams are one of God's ways to communicate important messages and warnings, often preparing us for what lies ahead. They invite us to listen carefully, pay attention, and respond with faith.

This chapter reminds readers that being open to prophetic dreams deepens our connection with God and strengthens our ability to navigate life's challenges with divine guidance.



# 13

## Finding God in Nature

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The heavens declare the glory of God;  
the skies proclaim the work of his hands.  
— Psalm 19:1 (NIV)

Connecting to God through nature and animals is another of God's unique ways to touch our souls. Who amongst us cannot wait for the weekend to get here—the time to put away your worries, duties, and responsibilities—and to go into the great outdoors to find the peace and joy that we so deeply need?

So many fun things await our plans: places to explore, camping, boating, hiking, fishing, hunting—the list is endless. Taking that first deep breath of clean air and finding the peace in your heart. Finally, you are at the place in your life that you love the most, whether it be a walk in the park, a riverbank, that first snowfall in the winter, or the first flowers of spring. God makes Himself known to us in so many ways. The cycle of life for God's vast array of wildlife is on display every day in nature.

The mountains, the lakes, the plains, the forest—all have an unmatched beauty and are homes to our favorite animals, birds, and marine life.

God has thought of it all. Nothing is misplaced. Everything is adapted to where it should be and is in its place.

The scope of God's creation has no limits in nature. This is the place where we feel at home, where we feel like we are one with God.

Observing the animals in nature can be quite eye-opening to us. While the squirrels and chipmunks may be busy harvesting their acorns and nuts for winter, most animals do not worry where their next meal comes from.

They don't have jobs or deadlines to deal with. They simply go about their life—raising their young, eating, sleeping—all in peace, then repeat. The cycle is continuous. It never ends.

I think God must have intended that for our life as well: a life of peace and harmony. That is what you find in nature—a place to watch God's creation exist in a pattern that has no end.

We all know that person who seems to be gifted, who butterflies seek out. I know one where the hummingbirds will land in his hand.

Others we know have what we deem as a nurturing gift. When animals or birds are taken from their nest or den at an early age because they lost their parents, they adapt quickly to humans—and often they adopt you, the human, as their own.

Growing up on a farm, I had my share of pets. They were rescued as orphans. When raised this way, the orphans lose all fear of humans. My mother had a pet pigeon that she had rescued, and that bird followed her wherever she went. I know of a family that had an abandoned litter of skunks, and those skunks trusted their new human parents as their own.

Being in nature must be like seeing the world through God's eyes. Everything in its place. Everything co-existing with each other in harmony. That possibly might be what God intended for us as well.

**This is significant because** nature reveals God's perfect design and peaceful order, inviting us to experience harmony and belonging within His creation. When we connect with God through observing the cycles and seasons of life and the beauty of animals and landscapes, we deepen our awareness of his presence and purpose. There is peace that comes from aligning our lives with his divine order.

# 14

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## For Your Eyes Only

For the Spirit searches everything,  
even the deep things of God.  
— 1 Corinthians 2:10 (NIV)

For your eyes only. This chapter is for a select few, and God tells me YOU know who you are.

If you feel the presence of God when you read the following words, know that God has singled you out to hear this.

The saying “for your eyes only” applies to the readers who are here today who have had the experience of being shown something that the ones around you cannot see.

God says, and I quote, “This is personal. This has happened in your life, and no one else’s—just as I had my God moment on the highway at two in the morning.

You know when you had your moment also, and you can feel it right now.”

In this chapter, I am not writing the words to you. I am the conduit.

This message is from God to the person who has looked at a blank wall and had a vision appear on it. This is for YOU, says the Lord God.

"I am the Alpha," says the Lord. "I am the Beginning and the End," says the Lord. "It is time," says the Lord. "The time that I move my kingdom to Earth."

For those of you that can feel my presence in these words, says the Lord, a special connection has already been given to you.

"This connection you have been given is like the falling manna from heaven," says the Lord.

I will come to you again, as that vision on the wall that only you can see, says the Lord, and then you will know, says the Lord.

I will repeat the exact vision I have given you, says the Lord.

And then you shall know, says the Lord, that I am your God.

In summary, I would like to offer the following testimony:  
I too was surprised when the Lord took over the pen and began speaking directly to you, the reader.

It was as if God was prophesying through me.

I felt the presence so strong while I was writing that I could hardly contain myself.

It's having moments like this with God that has inspired me to write this book.

My prayer is that this book has inspired you as well.

God has told me this is urgent—the time is short—to put the date on this book so people will feel the seriousness of his calling which was 5-22-2025.

Sincerely,

David Vote  
berryhillimousin@gmail.com

**This is significant because** this chapter is a deeply personal message affirming that God speaks directly to the hearts of those ready to receive his truth.

It reminds us that divine connection transcends what others can see or understand and that those moments of revelation are gifts meant to prepare us for his Kingdom.

This final chapter encourages you to embrace your unique spiritual experiences and trust that God is actively moving in your life with purpose and urgency.