

The Vision of the Rotunda

Had a dream/vision on April 17, 2011 Thursday night, that I was in Washington, DC wearing a suit and tie, and was standing outside a very large, old and prestigious hotel. But across the street was a very large open face rotunda. It was made of the most beautiful pale gray or white marble, columns on the side, folds of garments and a round dome over the top. But in it was not an idol, but a very immense globe like one in the Marines, having longitudinal and latitudinal lines, and on the side leaning up against it toward the front was a ship's anchor. The anchor and globe were gold, which really stood out against the marble. People were walking around viewing it, standing in front of it, and part of the steps that led up to it looked well worn due to much traffic and alongside the globe were hand held bells called claspers that were rung on some occasion.

It was an awe-inspiring site and the thing that stood out was the dignity, quietness and calm that surrounded the whole thing, as if it was a religious site of tremendous solemnity. I was really impressed by the calm feeling surrounding the whole thing and couldn't understand the significance of the globe and anchor being in a place normally reserved for idols, but one word stood out – **Power!** So it could be referring to the idea that Washington, DC is the site of world power that is projected by the military might of the US Navy and Marines and that the people of this nation and the world worship the idea of power, instead of God and truth!