Chapter 10: The Jail Cell: Part 2

Remember the principle that people are like mirrors in our lives? They reflect back to us what is in our own heart. A week later, I shared the vision about the jail cell with a close friend and brother who is also prophetic and is a seer. He then reflected back to me the following.

"I see you, Laura, in the jail cell. I see a huge column of light coming down from heaven. You are absolutely soaking and bathing in the Father's love as you sit in that jail cell. There is a quiet smile on your face, and you are quietly tapping your foot, as you patiently and trustingly wait for your husband, Jesus/Yeshua, to walk through that back door and come get you out."



The vision was not just for the person I was praying for. It was for me also.