“This visitation happened the early morning hours of March 8, 2015. Approximately 3:00 a.m. and I documented it the next day, March 9, 2015 after waking.” Donald Parnell (DKP)

I was looking out the bay window watching between the two Native American Indian statues. I saw the front yard area change into a fiery frequency or flames.

In the midst were four men walking in the frequency or what looked to be fire. However, I don’t think it was fire but rather a dimensional frequency that had the color of fire or amber orange, yellow, blue, green mixed.

The four men were walking toward me and all of a sudden I was in the field of fire or frequency with them. Those four men were fiery looking and walking around me. It was like we were all in the fire but weren’t consumed by it.

The angels had a movement about them that was very swift, almost synchronized. Every movement was what I would call circular.

I definitely knew two of them because I’ve met them before. One was William Branham and another was my angel who is always with me. As always, my angel had a smock on with a hood about his neck and up on his head.

Each of the four walked around me, back and forth, moving swiftly at times; almost a blur. It looked a lot like the figures in the Cloud at times but amber colors.

The angels would talk among themselves and then at times one would come out of their group and talk to me. One would pull away from their synchronized movement and pass by me swiftly going one way and coming back another, like circular.

As the angels passed by me they would say things to me. Move across one side of me and back on the other side, going circular around me.

One said to me, “Don’t be afraid of the walk you’re taking as it is a holy walk.” I asked, “What walk?”

My angel went swiftly passed me on my right side.

He said, “Most men fail right here because they are afraid to walk out into the unknown. Don’t back away now! You have just stepped into the ground where the children needed to be for years.”

William Branham came by me moving very fast.

He said, "Why do you worry about me and think that you have to check everything with me?” You've moved beyond that and you need to give your message to the people. You hinder yourself worrying about my message when it was for a different people".

One of them (Who I believe to be Paul), said to another, "After all that he has been through and he is still afraid. When do they get past the fear?"

I was listening and watching them talk and wondering why the angel of mine would not lower his hood. I wanted him to do so.

"My angel said to me, "Why do you want me to lower my hood?" Every time I come to you it is in your mind for me to remove my hood. If I show you my face then your transformation will be complete."

He then said, “When a persons mind can't find rest, and be still, it becomes the field where demons are created. Angels become Holy Angels in that field of fire.

"William Branham and those two angels kept saying, "You've got to move on. Don't get caught here. In this field is where good men die. Many good men have died right here at this junction of discovering their self.”

My angel was moving around them talking and it was hard to understand them but I could here the talk. He was talking to them and said, "Let him rest, his body can't take it. No man's body can take this place of decision for very long. I will get him through."

The angels said, “He is responsible for so many. Does he understand that?”

My angel looked right at me and said, "I will not leave you or forsake you but I will lead you and guide you" Listen well son, because you’re standing in a field of great victory and sad defeats. The successes and failures in this place are innumerable.”

One of the angels said, “While he is in this field of choices is he capable of making the needed choices to accommodate the move that is needed?”

My angel said, “He’s already made those choices time and time again and there is no question that he will continue to listen to me.”

He turned to me and said, “There are so many that are connected to the decisions you make. Are you capable of making those decisions?”

I said to him, “Yes, I understand I am responsible.

One of the angels spoke out and said, “How will you do it?” I said, “By faith, there isn’t any other way and I’ll do it.” They said, “That’s all we needed to hear, you’ll move forward.”

I know what was happening. I'm sure of it. These four angels were angels that dealt with prophets throughout history. I'm just shaking and wondering why one of them was me.