

## CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

### The Lion of Judah!



The Sunday evening of December 18th, 2018, I had gone into Mom's room to check on her. She was resting comfortably. Three days had passed and she remained in her semi-conscious sleep state. It was around 10:45 pm and I was exhausted, yet relieved, because the morphine had diminished the vicious pain that she has been assaulted with for nearly two years. Knowing she was resting comfortably gave me peace of mind. I went back into the living room and watched her sleep through the baby monitor. That monitor had become my window into Mom's world for the last 19 months. That night as I reclined on the couch, my eyes once more drifted to the monitor. I could see that she was breathing peacefully.

As I watched her on the monitor, the wall directly behind and slightly above her head began to move in a circular motion.

Not sure what I was watching, I looked more closely at the baby monitor screen. It looked as if the wall was fluid and in motion. I continued to watch the wall and, suddenly, I saw the face of a lion appear before my eyes. I could see the head, two eyes, and the lion's face very clearly.

I began to cry and I asked the Lord, *Is that you, is this the Lion of Judah?* I heard the Lord say, *Yes, I am here, Lisa.* I shot up off of the couch and went into her room, but it was too dark to see anything on the wall behind my mom. I raced back to the monitor to see if the image was still there. It was! I grabbed my phone and started taking pictures of the monitor screen. I used every device I had—my phone, my mom's phone, my iPad, and my digital camera— as I took picture after picture.

I quietly turned on the light in her room to see if I could see the lion on the wall. I kept the light low because my mom heard me. She began to stir, and I did not want to disturb her. I could not see what I had seen on the baby monitor, so I left the room and continued taking pictures of the image that was on the screen.

I went to sleep that night in her room believing that I had seen a vision and expected the image of the lion to be gone the next morning. As soon as daylight appeared in the early morning, I awoke and looked at the wall. The lion was still there! The lion was positioned in such a way that it looked like it was gently leaning its head and "resting" near the top of my mom's head. Once more, I grabbed all of my devices and began to film the wall and take picture after picture. The lion's face was now clearly visible on the baby monitor and clearly visible to the naked eye.

Stunned, I recalled a time about a month before when I had prayed to God and asked Him about the different ways He communicates. In my prayer I had said, *God, do you still communicate*

*in supernatural ways like you did in the Bible? Like when you would write on walls, or the burning bush with Moses, or the transfiguration of Jesus? As I looked at the lion on the wall and remembered asking those questions, I felt God answering with a resounding, Yes, I do! I knew that something highly unusual and supernatural was happening.*

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